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SPORTSMENS EMULATION.

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THE Sporting Magazine OR MONTHLY CALENDAR of the Transactions of THE TURF THE CHACE And every other Diversion Interesting to the Man of Pleasure, Enterprize & Spirit.

VOLUME THE TWELTH.

LONDON.

Printed for the PROPRIETOR, *and Sold by* J. WHEBLE, *No. 18, Warwick Square, Warwick Lane near St. Pauls.*

MDCCXCVIII.

THE

SPORTING MAGAZINE,

OR,

MONTHLY CALENDAR

OF THE

TRANSACTIONS of the TURF, the CHACE,

And every other DIVERSION interesting to the MAN of PLEASURE, ENTERPRIZE and SPIRIT,

For APRIL, 1798.

CONTAINING,

Embellished with an Engraving of the EARL OF DARLINGTON'S DOG KENNEL, at Raby Castle, and an Etching by Mr. Howit, of COMMODORE TRUNNION'S HUNTING ADVENTURE, as related in Peregrine Pickle.

LONDON:

PRINTED FOR THE PROPRIETORS;

And sold by J. WHEBLE, No. 18, Warwick Square, Warwick Lane, near St. Paul's; at John Hilton's Newmarket; and by every Bookseller and Stationer in Great Britain and Ireland.

TO OUR READERS.

We have two Drawings of Horſes by Mr. Sartorius; from which, Engravings will be given in the two next Magazines, one of them is of Whiskey, and the other of Patriot.

THE

Sporting Magazine,

For APRIL 1798.

ROYAL CHACE.

ON Tuesday the 27th ult. a deer was turned out before his Majesty, at Langley Broom, and went away in high stile, passing Colnbrook and Longford: he reached Stanwell and Laleham, where, bearing to the right, he made for the Thames, and crossed it about a mile and an half from Staines: here he pointed for Chertsey, but being headed, skirted Thorpe and St. Anne's Hill, making directly for Windsor Great Park, which he gained and continued to run for near an hour, when he was taken at the Lodge Gate, by Virginia Water, after a run of three hours, but in which a number of very long stops took place for his Majesty, and slow going attendants to get up.

On Tuesday, April 3, the famous running deer that was last year taken at Wilsdon Green, four miles from Paddingdon, was turned out at Langley Broom, and leaving Colnbrook to the right, crossed Drayton Moors to Southall and Hesson, barracks, Hounslow Heath, Sunbury Common, Thames, and Hampton Court; turned short to the right, and crossing the intervening country in an unobstructed stile beyond description, was run into unhurt at Laleham Burrow, after a chace of four hours, in which a variety of hard riding, as well as a variety of falls (particularly in Drayton Moors), served to delight rather than obtain the compassion of the more fortunate part of the company. This is the chace mentioned in our Magazine of this month, at which the unfortunate Mr. Mellish was present.

EASTER MONDAY.

The credulity of our friends will be somewhat staggered when we declare it has never yet fallen to our lot to report a chace of similar description; its complicated commencement and *heterogenious termination*, so very far exceeded every thing of the kind we have been accustomed to recite, that we feel ourselves inadequate to the task of *accurate* representation, and doubt not we shall be strongly suspected of the most *unjustifiable exaggeration*, though we pledge ourselves to a statement of facts.—Tower Hill, at ten o'clock, exhibited a display of near four hundred horsemen, (and about twenty carriages of different descriptions) of the most motley and variegated hue, that perhaps ever attracted the attention of a sportsman; for certain it is, all the appearances of the present century never exceeded in multitude and magnitude the imaginary consequence of the occasion. Upon the arrival of his Majesty, precisely at half past ten, the stag was turned out, and, according to custom, the French horns preceded the ceremony of laying on the hounds, which to those unaccustomed to hunting, seemed a signal for beginning the chace; and strange as it is to relate, (stranger perhaps to believe)

more than a hundred horsemen were peremptorily restrained by the yeomen prickers from following the deer without hounds, not conceiving the latter to be at all necessary to the real pleasure of the chace. Clear of a crowd, composed of every thing that imagination can devise, the deer broke view with all possible celerity, by doubling and passing Swinley, Englemoor Pond, the King's Kennel, and to Hatchet Lane End; here topped the paling of Lindergreen's Park, (at which time three distinct teams of horsemen reached each a mile and an half over the heath in different directions) through which the leading part of the pack rallied him without a check; over the dry fallows to Charidge he gained ground, but was proportionably run up to in the pastures of Folijambe Park, where the old sportsmen and two or three couple of hounds had him in view. This he broke by a succession of lofty leaps near New Lodge, and exultingly reached the left verge of Cranbourne Wood, which he skirted; declined its promising shelter; and preferring the uncertainty of fate, boldly faced the danger of an open country, through the greens of Fifield and common fields of Oakly, when, crossing the Thames between Monkey Island and Boveney, he landed upon Dorney Common. During the check at crossing the Thames, upwards of two hundred horsemen got up, and constituted a formidable aggregate, which moving in irregular cavalcade, proceeded through Windsor and Eton, till coming to where the deer had landed, they rendered the use of hounds unnecessary, for by the slot and continued chain of view halloo's from the agriculturean heroes employed with their teams, they hunted, or rather baited him by Salt Hill and Lord Chesterfield's to the right, and over the turnpike road near the Dolphin to Lord Beaulieu's at Ditton Park, Wyrardsbury Copper Mills, and Horton Common, where, being either completely up, or feeling a certain degree of resentment at the degradation of dignity to which he was become subject, he passed through the barn of Farmer May, jumped into a hogstie, and took refuge amongst the pigs. After such a chace (if chace it may be termed) of three hours, as most likely may have never been seen by any sportsman existing, and to do justice to the lights and shades of which, is very much beyond the power of pen to describe, or pencil to delineate.

Thursday (the 12th) a maiden deer was turned out at Tower Hill before his Majesty and one of the thinnest fields ever seen upon a similar occasion; the yeomen prickers and Royal retinue being all who attended, and to those it proved a chace of disappointment; for crossing the Heath, and going through Bagshot, he was taken at Chobham West end, after a mere canter of four or five miles only.

On Saturday (14th) the deer, called "Easter Monday," so named from his wonderful chace of last year, was turned out at the same place before his Majesty, Lord Sandwich, General Gwynne, Colonel Manners, Mr. Villars, and about fourscore horsemen, going off in capital stile; and pointing for his old country, he was headed by a sheep dog upon the heath, and turned suddenly for King's Beech, crossed the Wells, through Sunning Hill Park, Hatchet Lane, Charidge, Folijambe Park to Holyport; bore to the right by Gloucester Lodge through Cranbourne Wood, topped the paling of Windsor Great Park, the whole of which he

he crossed in a direct line to the point of Old Windsor Wood, where the immense height of the brick wall compelled him to make a-head, and laid him open to a flight view. This he undauntedly broke by leading the chace an oblique "*hark back!*" of two miles; when doubling, he renewed his original point, and again reached Old Windsor Wood, where they rallied him so close to his haunches, that he once more bid them adieu, topped the paling of eight feet high, and passed through the inclosures to the Thames, which he swam through near the Bells of Oasley, within a mile and an half of where he was taken, (in a stable at Horton) after one of the best and least fluctuating pursuits of the season. A violent storm of rain came on about half an hour after the hounds were laid on; this very much enlivened the chace in respect to the scent, which laying well, the hounds enjoyed it proportionally, and went breast high without a check, encouraging the field to lay by the side of them, which the company in general did in better stile than we have observed during any one chace of the season. His Majesty also never enjoyed a day with greater glee, or in higher spirits, being at the side of the Thames in less than five minutes after the deer had crossed the water; at which time the chace had continued just three hours without more than two or three trifling and meer momentary interruptions.

On Saturday, April 21, his Majesty hunted at Tower Hill: after an excellent run the deer was taken near Cove, in Hampshire.

The general dryness of the country, and the advanced state of the season, will contract the sport to a few heath hunts, when it will finally close till the re-commencement on Holyrood day, September 25, when we hope to renew our intelligence with the unsullied authority that has so long afforded us the priority in this particular species of information.

BERKELEY HOUNDS.

On Wednesday the 28th ult. the Berkeley hounds threw off at Binfield, during a severe rain, and tried several coverts without success, but at length unkennelled at Billingbear, the seat of Lord Braybrooke, and went off with their game (close at his brush) to Shottisbrook great wood, through which they stuck to him, in a stile beyond description. Finding no chance of shelter, he again faced the open country, and boldly relied on his speed for the preservation of life; crossed the common by the Hazes, and through the chain of coverts and park of Billingbear, Broad Common, Ashridge Wood, and Bill Hill, pointing for Barkham, where, finding the scent lay too well, for even a probability of escape, and his strength failing under so severe and persevering a burst, he was compelled to make a short turn to recover the small coverts; which affording not a moment's respite, he fell a victim to the pack, after an hour and twenty minutes of the best racing (without even a check of one instant) ever known with any fox hounds in that country.

On Monday, April 2, the above hounds threw off at Ruslip with a very large field, and unkennelled in high stile, the fox breaking covert, and crossing the common in view of the company, barely breaking view of the hounds; after covering a considerable scope of country, and the hounds laying well at him with a good scent for more than an hour,

hour, his ſagacity proved ſuperior to their ſpeed, and he bids fair to wait the ſporting attention of a future ſeaſon. Trying for a ſecond, they ſoon unkennelled in a furze field near Lady Finche's, at Harefield, which having afforded a repetition of the firſt good run, beat the hounds alſo; a moſt uncommon thing with hounds of ſo much excellence, and whoſe ſucceſs during the ſeaſon may have been equalled, but not exceeded.

On Wedneſday they had a ſhort run at Caſhiobury, and on Saturday finiſhed their ſeaſon between Stanmore and Harrow.

SPORTING SUBJECTS, WITH THOSE OF NATURAL HISTORY, &c. &c.

In the Exhibition at the Royal Academy, in the year 1798, numbered from the Catalogue.

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5. PORTRAIT of Lord Paget, the horſe by S. Gilpin, R.A. Elect. J. Hoppner, R. A.

25. American bears, S. Gilpin, R. A. Elect.

35. Farm-yard, with horſes, C. Geſſner.

41. Horſes watering by moonlight, C. Geſſner.

43. Groupe of birds, J. Sillet.

50. Landſcape with horſes, R. Corbould.

53. A carriage and horſes entering a ferry-boat on the river Leck, in Holland; the figures and horſes are portraits, R. N. Reinagle, jun.

55. Cattle in a ſtorm, J. Ward.

91. A pig ſtie, C. Catton, jun.

116. Portrait of a chaiſe-horſe, J. N. Sartorius.

117. Cattle, J. Ward.

121. Portrait of a hackney, J. N. Sartorius.

126. Skirmiſh between Engliſh Light Horſe and French Dragoons, C. Geſſner.

127. Carting dung, C. Catton, jun.

135. A white monkey from Africa, Miſs C. Reinagle.

136. An old horſe, C. Catton, jun.

137. An aſs and foal, C. Catton, jun.

143. The village of Stornaway, with a ſhooting lodge, on the Iſle of Lewis, on the N. E. of Scotland, J. Barret.

146. Portrait of a hunter, H. B. Chalon.

152. Lion hunt, T. Stothard, R. A.

154. An ox, C. Catton, jun.

170. Figures and cattle, in a landſcape, Sir F. Bourgeois, R. A.

172. Portrait of an Alderney cow, J. Ward.

173. Portrait of a Southern hound, belonging to the Witney hunt, T. Bennet.

174. Portrait of a hunter, T. Gooch.

187. Pigs, S. Woodin.

188. The ſportſman's refreſhment. R. Nodder.

201. Portrait of a cocking ſpaniel, S. Edwards.

209. Lion and tiger fighting, J. Ward.

211. Portraits of Devonſhire cattle, in the poſſeſſion of Sir Henry Mildmay, Bart. S. Gilpin, R. A. Elect.

213. Portrait of a dog, J. Northcote, R. A.

228. Portrait of a dog, T. Gooch.

243. Portraits of horſes, the property of the Hon. George Pitt, S. Gilpin, R. A. Elect.

244. Portrait of an old hunting mare, J. N. Sartorios.

252. A pheaſant, Miſs E. Brown.

259. A hare, Rev. H. Chatfield, H.

266. Tiger-hunting in the Eaſt Indies, T. Daniell, A.

275. A dog from Botany Bay, S. Gilpin, R. A. Elect.

283. Barbary sheep, S. Gilpin, R. A. Elect.

288. Landscape with sheep, B. Zoble.

293. Portrait of a blood mare, T. Gooch.

315. The dead ass, from Sterne, J. Wingfield.

318. Portrait of a fast trotting horse, J. N. Sartorius.

319. Landscape with cows, B. Zoble.

336. Two monkeys, J. Northcote, R. A.

423. Portrait of a horse, S. Gilpin, R. A. Elect.

427. Portraits of Dutch pugs, S. Gilpin, R. A. Elect.

444. View in Switzerland, with horses watering, C. Gessner.

463. A dissection of the bone and cartilages of a horse's foot, for the Veterinary College, intended for publication, Kirtland.

480. A girl with sheep, a Young Lady, H.

535. A knife-grinder, his equipage, and a skittish horse, J. Morse, Esq. H.

542. Portrait of a Shetland poney, belonging to the Duchess of Dorset, H. B. Chalon.

544. A scene in harvest; a reaper having, inadvertently, killed with his sickle some young partridges lodged in the corn, they are found, and lamented by his children, W. M. Craig.

550. Study of a Cow, W. M. Craig.

554. Study in a Farm-yard, W. M. Craig.

558. Landscape with cattle, J. Landon, Esq. H.

559. Ploughing, C. Catton, jun.

560. Portrait of Miss A. Goldsmid and dog, A. W. Devis.

565. The King's fisher—a study from nature, A Gentleman, H.

593. Portrait of a setter just finding the game, Mr. G. Tappen, H.

628. Landscape, cattle, and figures, T. Taylor.

632. A landscape, with a hunt on the second ground, B. West, R. A.

648. Portrait of Mr. Westcar's fat heifer, J. N. Sartorius.

649. Portrait of a horse, H. B. Chalon.

656. Portrait of a very old horse, J. N. Sartorius.

671. Portrait of Mr. Sheridan's horse Billy, J. Mease.

711. Portrait of a hunter belonging to Lord Heathfield, H. B. Chalon.

743. Portrait of a trotting horse, S. Edwards.

935. Design for a shooting box, T. Dearn.

948. Design for a hunting lodge, Harvey, jun.

975. Model of a pointer, the property of Sir Charles Turner, G. Garrard.

1025. Design for a hunting villa, C. Edmonds.

1048. Bass-relief, Duncan's horses, from a sketch by Mr. Gilpin, G. Garrard.

1049. Bass-relief, a lion, lioness, and whelps, G. Garrard.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE SPORTING MAGAZINE.

ONE evening, about the middle of March last, having laid down our bucks in the river Loddon, near the house, upon searching for them a few days afterwards, we missed one; supposing it was carried down by the flood, which had happened the day before, we thought no more of it; but some time after, the miller having stopped the water, upon searching again, we discovered the buck about one hundred yards below the spot

ſpot we had formerly placed it, turned with the mouth up the ſtream; and, upon taking it up, to our great ſurpriſe, we found in it a full grown otter. From the putrid ſtate it was in, it muſt have lain a week or more; it had attempted to gnaw its way out, as we perceived by a hole in the buck, but the current running ſo very ſtrong againſt it, prevented its retreat. There were four or five roach and dace alive in the buck.

The inſertion of the above, I may ſay, ſingular occurrence, in any manner you think proper, will much oblige a conſtant reader of your entertaining Magazine.

J. G. D.

Berkſhire, April 27, 1798.

LAW INTELLIGENCE.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH.

FRIDAY, APRIL 27.

LACAUSSADE *v.* WHITE.

MR. Gibbs ſtated, that this was an action upon a wager. The declaration ſtated, that in conſideration that the Plaintiff had given to the Defendant, One Hundred Pounds, he, the Defendant, undertook to return to the Plaintiff, Three Hundred Pounds, if articles of peace between this country and France were not ſigned within a given time, which was paſſed. This action was tried before Lord Kenyon at the laſt ſittings at Weſtminſter; he, (Mr. Gibbs ſaid,) objected to the Plaintiff's recovering any thing in this action; but Mr. Garrow, on the part of the Plaintiff, contended, that his client had a right to recover the depoſit at leaſt, and of that opinion was the noble and learned Judge. That was a point on which there were contradictory deciſions; and he thought that the caſe was reſerved for him to argue, but he found it to be otherwiſe; that might be the miſtake of the aſſociate, for he certainly ſo underſtood it; but, however, he might move for a new trial, and that would bring the queſtion on to be argued.

Lord Kenyon ſaid, that the only caſe in which the Plaintiff could not recover the depoſit upon an illegal wager was, where the undertaking was *malum in ſe*. He thought that the agreement between the parties in this caſe was an illegal agreement; but he thought that the depoſit might be recovered. He had entered in his note book at the time the cauſe was tried—"I thought the agreement illegal; but Mr. Gibbs is to move for a new trial."

After a few words from Mr. Gibbs and Mr. Garrow, the Court delivered it as their opinion, that an action was maintainable for the depoſit money in an illegal wager; and that therefore the verdict for the One Hundred Pounds in this caſe was right. It had been held that the depoſit money may be recovered upon a boxing match.—Rule refuſed.

BALOON.

THE intended experiment of Citizen Garnerin, at Paris, was made on the 20th ult. and completely ſucceeded. The grand baloon, after being let looſe, roſe in the atmoſphere, carrying with it a parachute attached to a cage of baſket-work, which contained a ſheep. At the height of about two hundred and fifty toiſes, the baloon made an exploſion and took fire. The parachute then ſeparating from it, unfolded itſelf majeſtically, without any oſcilation, and fell towards the *Rue du Fauxbourg Honoré*. The animal was ſoon after carried back to the *Park de Moupeaux*, and on being examined, was found not to have ſuſtained the ſmalleſt injury.

THE

THE ART OF ANGLING.

(*Continued from page* 313.

A description of the fish generally angled for in England, with the proper times and seasons, to fish for them; their peculiar haunts, spawning time, and most killing baits, &c.

THE SALMON.

THE Salmon breeds in gentle streams of rivers, where the bottom is fine gravel or sand. They commonly spawn in October, and the young become samlets the following year. The milter and spawner having performed their office, betake themselves to the sea, and we are told that when they have been obstructed in their passage, they have grown so impatient, that clapping their tail to their mouths, with a sudden spring, they have leaped clear over wears, and other obstacles which stood in their way, and some by leaping short have by that means been taken. If they happen to meet with such impediments that they cannot get to sea, they become sick, lean, and pine away and die in two years: but if they spawn in the mean time, from thence proceeds a small salmon, called a Skegger, which never grows large.

The principal rivers in England for salmon are, 1st, The Thames, whose salmon beat all others for taste and flavour, the Severn, and the Trent; the Lon at Lancaster, about Cockersand Abbey; at Wirkinton in Cumberland, Bywell in Northumberland, Durham, and Newcastle on Tine, the Dee in Cheshire, and the rivers Usk and Wye in Monmouthshire. He bites best about three in the afternoon, in May, June, July and August, if the water be clear, and a little breeze of wind stirring: especially if the wind and stream are contrary. You must fish for him like a trout, with a worm, fly, or minnow, or lob-worm is an excellent bait for him, well scoured in moss, which makes it tough, clear and lively. When you have struck him, he will plunge and bounce in the water very much; therefore it is necessary to have a strong rod, ringed the same as a trowling rod, and a winch, with a strong line on it forty yards long, with which length, and proper playing him, you may kill the largest sized one. He has not a constant residence like a trout, but removes often, and you should always angle for him as near the spring head as possible, in the deepest and broadest parts of the river, near the ground. Put two large lob-worms on at a time, and you may fish without a float, that is, with a running line. Let one yard next to your hook be gimp, and your hook a proper sized salmon-hook.

N. B. When I come to treat of fly fishing, the proper flies for the salmon, &c. will be clearly expressed.

The Trout.

The Trout is a delicious fresh-water fish, speckled with red and yellow; coming in and going out of season with the buck, and spawning in the cold months of October and November, whereas all other fishes spawn in the hot summer months. There are several species of this fish, all valued very much: but the best are the red and yellow; and of these the female distinguished by a less head and deeper body, is preferred; by the largeness of their backs you may know when they are in season, which may serve as a rule for all other fishes. All winter long they are sick, lean, and unwholesome, and frequently lousy. As the spring advances, deserting the still deep waters, they repair to the gravelly ground, against which they continue to rub, till they have got rid of their lice, which are a kind of

of worm, with large heads; from that time they delight to be in ſharp ſtreams, and ſuch as are very ſwift; where they lie in wait for minnows, May flies, &c. The latter part of May they are in the higheſt perfection. He is uſually caught with a worm, minnow, or fly, either natural, or artificial; the different baits for him are the earth-worm, dung-worm, and the maggot, or gentle, but the beſt are the lob-worm and brandling. His haunts are, in purling brooks, running very ſwiftly over chalk ſtones, gravel, &c. he is oftener taken in the ſide of the ſtream, than in it, though the large ones are often caught in the deepeſt part of it. He delights to ſhelter himſelf behind large ſtones, or ſmall banks, that hang over the river, and which the ſtream runs againſt and creates a ſcam; alſo in the eddies between two ſtreams; his hold is uſually under the roots of trees, and in hollow banks in the deepeſt parts of rivers. When you angle for him at the ground, let the link of your line, next the hook, be the beſt ſilk worm gut you can provide; and have a nice elaſtic rod, which will enable you to ſtrike true, and to feel him when he bites. Angle for him with a running line, and begin at the upper part of the ſtream, carrying your line with an upright hand, and feeling your lead run on the ground about ten inches from the hook, leading your line according to the ſwiftneſs of the ſtream; as before directed. If you bait either with one, or two worms, follow the manner of baiting with them which I have laid down in the rules, and you will run on the ground without being entangled.

There is a very killing method likewiſe for a large trout: make a pair of wings of the feather of a land-rail, and point your hook with one or more cadis's; your hook ſhould be briſtled, that is, when you whip on your hook faſten a hog's briſtle under the ſilk, with the end ſtanding out about a ſtraw's breadth at the head of the hook, from under the ſilk, and pointing towards the line, by which means the head of the cadis will be kept cloſe to the wings: angle with a rod about five yards long, and a line about three; caſt the wings and cadis up the ſtream, which will drive it down under the water towards the lower part of the hole; then draw it up the ſtream very gently, though irregularly, at the ſame time ſhaking your rod, and in a few caſts you will be ſure to hook him, if there is one in the hole. You may angle the ſame way with two brandlings. If you uſe two cadis's with the wings, run your hook in at the head and out at the neck of the firſt, and quite through the other head from head to tail.

The minnow is the moſt excellent of all baits for the trout; when you fiſh with one, chooſe the whiteſt, and middle-ſized ones, theſe being the beſt, and you muſt place him on your hook in ſuch a manner, that being drawn againſt the ſtream he may turn round The beſt way of baiting with the minnow is thus: put your hook in at his mouth, and out at his gill, drawing it through about three inches; then put the hook again into his mouth, and let the point and beard come out at his tail; then tie the hook and his tail about with a fine white thread, and let the body of the minnow be almoſt ſtrait on the hook; then try if it turns well, which it cannot do too faſt. Angle with the point of your rod down the ſtream, drawing the minnow up the ſtream by little and little, near the top of the water. When the trout ſees the bait he will come moſt fiercely at it, but be careful not to ſnatch it away,

away, which at firſt you may be apt to do; and never ſtrike till he has turned with the bait.

N. B. In this way of angling, a ringed rod is to be always uſed, with a winch for your line, which ſhould have two or three ſwivels on it; by which means the minnow will ſpin the better.

The rivers moſt famous for trout are, the Kennet near Hungerford, in Berkſhire; the Stower in Kent; which runs through Canterbury, and is ſaid to breed the beſt trouts in the ſouth eaſt of England; thoſe in the Wandle, near Caſhalton in Surrey; the Amerly in Suſſex; the Dove, Wye, Lathkin, and Bradford, in Derbyſhire; Ribbel and Irk, in Lancaſhire; and in the Uſk and Wye in Monmouthſhire, are accounted excellent trouts: but to ſpeak impartially, no one can abſolutely determine in what particular river or brook are the moſt and beſt trouts. This however is certain, that trouts are better or worſe, bigger or leſs, according to the nature of the ſoils on which the river runs: pure, clear, tranſparent ſtreams, running on rocks, pebbles, or more eſpecially limeſtones or flints, are experimentally found to breed, and afford the moſt delicate and beſt trouts.

The Grayling, or Umber.

This fiſh has different names given it, according to the different parts of England where it is found; he is by no means a general fiſh, and what anglers ſeldom meet with, except in the rivers Dove and Trent, and ſome other ſmall ſtreams, particularly in that which runs by Saliſbury. The haunts of the grayling are nearly the ſame as the trout; and in fiſhing for either of them, you may catch both. They ſpawn the beginning of April, when they lie moſtly in ſharp ſtreams; in December he is in his prime, at which time his gills and head are blackiſh, and his belly dark grey, ſtudded with black ſpots. He bites very freely, but is often loſt when ſtruck, his mouth being very tender. Angle for him about mid-water, he being much more apt to riſe than deſcend; and when you angle for him alone, and not for the trout alſo, uſe a quill float, with the bait about ſix or ſeven inches from the ground. He takes brandlings, gilt-tails, meadow worms, gentles, &c but the moſt excellent bait for him in March or April is the tag-tail. He is found in the Humber, and in all the rivers which run into it, and he riſes more freely at the fly, than even the trout.

The Carp.

The carp is allowed to be the queen of freſh water fiſhes (as the ſalmon is the king) and lives longer than any other fiſh (except the eel) out of its element. They breed ſeveral times in one year; but their firſt ſpawning time is in May. Mr. Ray aſſures us that in Holland they have a ſpeedy way of fattening them, by hanging them up in a net in a cellar, and feeding them with bread and milk. Patience is highly neceſſary for every one to be endowed with, who angles for carps, on account of their ſagacity and cunning; their haunts are in the deepeſt parts of ponds and rivers, and in the latter where the ſtream runs ſlow. When the weather in April, May, June, July, and Auguſt is hot and fine, you cannot be too early, or late at the ſport. He ſeldom refuſes the red worm in April, the caddis in May, or the graſshopper in June, July, and Auguſt. You muſt angle for him with a ſtrong rod and line, a quill float, and ſtrong gut at bottom; the hook in the medium of ſize; being a leather-mouthed fiſh he ſeldom breaks his hold, if your tackle is ſtrong, and you play him properly. But whenever you in-

tend to fish for him particularly, and in good earnest, over night lay in a ground bait of garbage; as chickens guts, blood mixed with cow-dung, or any coarse paste: also ale grains and blood incorporated with clay, and at the same time that you throw any of these ground baits in, plumb the ground to two depths, (for it is best to angle for carps with two rods,) one about mid-water, the other four or five inches from the ground. The next morning lay your lines in very cautiously and success will attend you. Gentles are very good baits for the carp, also a paste made of honey and bread, and one made with bread and water alone, tinctured with red lead, but nothing in my opinion beats a green pea, having killed more with that than any other bait.

In fine sun-shiny days, carps will often prime about noon, and swim about the edges of a pond, to catch such flies as fall upon the surface of the water: let the angler then take a strong rod, and pliable at the top, a strong line, and a hook large enough for a lob-worm; then finding a place free from weeds, about the compass of the crown of a hat, let him drop his bait without a float, and with only one large shot upon the line, which he must lodge upon the leaf of some adjoining weed, so that the bait may not be above eight inches in the water; then retiring, but so as to keep his eye upon the shot, let him wait till he sees it taken away, with about a foot of the line, and then strike: when he has hooked his fish, let him keep him tight, and not suffer him to entangle himself among the weeds; but either draw him out by main force, or pull him into a clear place, and there kill him.

Another way is as follows: throw in six or eight slices of bread, to be carried by the wind, and in a short time, it is probable, you will see many fishes feeding upon them; if not, crumble a little very small, and cast it in where the slices rest, which will be a means of making them find the pieces at the top; which when you have suffered them to feed on, take a very long rod, strong line, and middle-sized hook, with one shot placed just above it, and bait it with about the size of a large horse-bean of the upper crust of a rasped French roll, and you may pick out what quantity and size you please, by dropping your bait before the largest carp, as he is feeding on the slices at the top.

N. B. The foregoing methods are excellent ones, and great numbers of carp may be taken by them in ponds which are well stocked.

(To be continued.)

THE EIGHTH CHAPTER OF PEREGRINE PICKLE,

With a humourous Etching by Mr. Howit.

Preparations are made for the Commodore's wedding, which is delayed by an accident that hurried him the Lord knows whither.

THE fame of this extraordinary conjunction spread all over the country; and on the day appointed for their espousals, the church was surrounded with an inconceivable multitude. The commodore, to give a specimen of his gallantry, by the advice of his friend Hatchway, resolved to appear on horseback on the grand occasion, at the head of all his male attendants, whom he had rigged with the white shirts and black caps formerly belonging to his barge's crew; and he bought a couple of hunters for the accommodation of himself and his lieutenant.

Howitt del f.

Vide Peregrine Pickle Chapter 8th.

COMMODORE TRUNNION.

[illegible]

tenant. With this equipage then he set out from the garrison for the church, after having dispatched a messenger to apprize the bride that he and his company were mounted. She got immediately into the coach, accompanied by her brother and his wife, and drove directly to the place of assignation, where several pews were demolished, and divers persons almost pressed to death, by the eagerness of the crowd that broke in to see the ceremony performed. Thus arrived at the altar, and the priest in attendance, they waited a whole half hour for the commodore, at whose slowness they began to be under some apprehension, and accordingly dismissed a servant to quicken his pace. The valet having rode something more than a mile, espied the whole troop disposed in a long field, crossing the road obliquely, and headed by the bridegroom and his friend Hatchway, who finding himself hindered by a hedge from proceeding farther in the same direction, fired a pistol, and stood over to the other side, making an obtuse angle with the line of his former course; and the rest of the squadron followed his example, keeping always in the rear of each other, like a flight of wild geese.

Surprized at this strange method of journeying, the messenger came up, and told the commodore that his lady and her company expected him in the church, where they had tarried a considerable time, and were beginning to be very uneasy at his delay; and therefore desired he would proceed with more expedition. To this message Mr. Trunnion replied, "Hark ye, brother, don't you see we make all possible speed? Go back, and tell those who sent you, that the wind has shifted since we weighed anchor, and that we are obliged to make very short trips in tacking, by reason of the narrowness of the channel; and that as we lie within six points of the wind, they must make some allowance, for variation and lee-way."—"Lord, Sir!" said the valet, "what occasion have you to go zig-zag in that manner? Do but clap spurs to your horses, and ride straight forward, and I'll engage you shall be at the church porch in less than a quarter of an hour."—"What! right in the wind's eye?" answered the commander. "Ahey, brother! where did you learn your navigation? Hawser Trunnion is not to be taught, at this time of day, how to lie his course, or keep his own reckoning. And as for you, brother, you best know the trim of your own frigate." The courrier finding he had to do with people who would not be easily persuaded out of their own opinions, returned to the temple, and made a report of what he had seen and heard, to the no small consolation of the bride, who had begun to discover some signs of disquiet. Composed, however, by this piece of intelligence, she exerted her patience for the space of another half hour, during which period seeing no bridegroom arrive, she was exceedingly alarmed; so that all the spectators could easily perceive her perturbation, which manifested itself in frequent palpitations, heart heavings, and alterations of countenance, in spite of the assistance of a smelling bottle, which she incessantly applied to her nostrils.

Various were the conjectures of the company on this occasion: some imagined he had mistaken the place of rendezvous, as he had never been at church since he first settled in that parish; others believed he had met with some accident, in consequence of which his attendants had carried him back to their own house; and a third set, in which the bride herself was thought to be comprehended, could not

not help suspecting that the commodore had changed his mind. But all these suppositions, ingenious as they were, happened to be wide of the true cause that detained him, which was no other than this: the commodore and his crew had, by dint of turning, almost weathered the parson's house that stood to windward of the church, when the notes of a pack of hounds unluckily reached the ears of the two hunters which Trunnion and his lieutenant bestrode. These fleet animals no sooner heard the enlivening sound, than eager for the chace, they sprung away all of a sudden, and strained every nerve to partake of the sport, flew across the fields with incredible speed, over-leaped hedges and ditches, and every thing in their way, without the least regard to their unfortunate riders. The lieutenant, whose steed had got the heels of the other, finding it would be great folly and presumption in him to pretend to keep the saddle with his wooden leg, very wisely took the opportunity of throwing himself off in his passage through a field of rich clover, among which he lay at his ease; and seeing his captain advancing at full gallop, hailed him with the salutation of "What chear? ho!" The commodore, who was in infinite distress, eyeing him askance as he passed, replied with a faultering voice, "O, d—n you! you are safe at anchor; I wish to God I were as fast moored." Nevertheless, conscious of his disabled heel, he would not venture to try the experiment which had succeeded so well with Hatchway, but resolved to stick as close as possible to his horse's back, until providence should interpose in his behalf. With this view he dropped his whip, and with his right hand laid fast hold on the pummel, contracting every muscle in his body to secure himself in his seat, and grinning most formidably, in consequence of this exertion. In this attitude he was hurried on a considerable way, when all on a sudden his view was comforted by a five bar gate that appeared before him, as he never doubted that there the career of his hunter must necessarily end. But, alas! he reckoned without his host; far from halting at this obstruction, the horse sprung over it with amazing agility, to the utter confusion and disorder of his owner, who lost his hat and periwig in the leap, and now began to think in good earnest, that he was actually mounted on the back of the devil. He recommended himself to God, his reflection forsook him, his eye-sight and all his other senses failed, he quitted the reins, and fastening by instinct on the mane, was in this condition conveyed into the midst of the sportsmen, who were astonished at the sight of such an apparition. Neither was their surprize to be wondered at, if we reflect on the figure that presented itself to their view. The commodore's person was at all times an object of admiration; much more so on this occasion, when every singularity was aggravated by the circumstances of his dress and disaster.

He had put on in honour of his nuptials his best coat of blue broad cloth, cut by a taylor of Ramsgate, and trimmed with five dozen of brass buttons large and small; his breeches were of the same piece, fastened at the knees with large bunches of tape; his waistcoat was of red plush lapelled with green velvet, and garnished with vellum holes; his boots bore an infinite resemblance both in colour and shape to a pair of leather buckets; his shoulder was graced with a broad buff belt, from whence depended a huge hanger with a hilt like that of a backsword; and on each side of his

his pummel appeared a rusty pistol rammed in a case covered with a bear skin. The loss of his tie-periwig and laced hat, which were curiosities of the kind, did not at all contribute to the improvement of the picture, but on the contrary, by exhibiting his bald pate, and the natural extension of his lanthorn jaws, added to the peculiarity and extravagance of the whole. Such a spectacle could not have failed of diverting the whole company from the chace, had his horse thought proper to pursue a different route, but the beast was too keen a sporter to choose any other way than that which the stag followed; and therefore, without stopping to gratify the curiosity of the spectators, he in a few minutes outstripped every hunter in the field. There being a deep hollow way betwixt him and the hounds, rather than ride round about the length of a furlong to a path that crossed the lane, he transported himself at one jump, to the unspeakable astonishment and terror of a waggoner who chanced to be underneath, and saw this phenomenon fly over his carriage. This was not the only adventure he atchieved. The stag having taken a deep river that lay in his way, every man directed his course to a bridge in the neighbourhood; but our bridegroom's courser despising all such conveniences, plunged into the stream without hesitation, and swam in a twinkling to the opposite shore. This sudden immersion into an element of which Trunnion was properly a native, in all probability helped to recruit the exhausted spirits of his rider, who, at his landing on the other side, gave some tokens of sensation, by hallooing aloud for assistance, which he could not possibly receive, because his horse still maintained the advantage he had gained, and would not allow himself to be overtaken.

In short, after a long chace that lasted several hours, and extended to a dozen miles at least, he was the first in at the death of the deer, being seconded by the lieutenant's gelding, which, actuated by the same spirit, had, without a rider, followed his companion's example.

Our bridegroom finding himself at last brought up, or, in other words, at the end of his career, took the opportunity of this first pause to desire the huntsmen would lend him a hand in dismounting; and was, by their condescension, safely placed on the grass, where he sat staring at the company as they came in, with such wildness of astonishment in his looks, as if he had been a creature of another species, dropped among them from the clouds.

Before they had fleshed the hounds, however, he recollected himself, and seeing one of the sportsmen take a small flask out of his pocket, and apply it to his mouth, judged the cordial to be no other than neat Cogniac, which it really was; and expressing a desire of participation, was immediately accommodated with a moderate dose, which perfectly completed his recovery.

By this time he and his two horses had engrossed the attention of the whole crowd: while some admired the elegant proportion and uncommon spirit of the two animals, the rest contemplated the surprizing appearance of their master, whom before they had only seen *en passant*; and at length, one of the gentlemen accosting him very courteously, signified his wonder at seeing him in such an equipage, and asked if he had not dropped his companion by the way. "Why, look ye, brother," replied the commodore, "mayhap you think me an odd sort of a fellow, seeing me in this trim, especially as I have lost part of my rigging; but this

this here is the case, d'ye see: I weighed anchor from my own house this morning at ten A. M. with fair weather, and a favourable breeze at S. S. E. being bound to the next church on the voyage of matrimony: but howsomever, we had not run down a quarter of a league, when the wind shifting, blowed directly in our teeth; so that we were forced to tack all the way, d'ye see, and had almost beat up within sight of the port, when these sons of bitches of horses, which I had bought but two days before, (for my own part, I believe they are devils incarnate) luffed round in a trice, and then refusing the helm, drove away like lightning with me and my lieutenant, who soon came to anchor in an exceeding good birth. As for my own part, I have been carried over rocks, and flats, and quick-sands; among which I have pitched away a special good tie periwig and an iron-bound hat; and at last, thank God, am got into smooth water and safe riding: but if ever I venture my carcase upon such a hare'um-scare'um blood of a bitch again, my name is not Hawser Trunnion, d—n my eyes!"

One of the company, struck with this name, which he had often heard, immediately laid hold on his declaration at the close of this singular account; and observing that his horses were very vicious, asked how he intended to return. "As for that matter," replied Mr. Trunnion, "I am resolved to hire a sledge, or waggon, or such a thing as a jack-ass; for I'll be d—n'd if ever I cross the back of a horse again."—"And what do you propose to do with these creatures?" said the other, pointing to the hunters, "they seem to have some mettle; but then they are mere colts, and will take the devil and all of breaking. Methinks this hinder one is shoulder-slipped."—"Damn them!" cried the commodore, "I wish both their necks were broke, thof the two cost me forty good yellow boys."—"Forty guineas!" exclaimed the stranger, who was a squire and a jockey, as well as owner of the pack, "Lord! Lord! how a man may be imposed upon! Why, these cattle are clumsy enough to go to plough; mind what a flat counter; do but observe how sharp this here one is in the withers: then he's fired in the farther fetlock." In short, this connoisseur in horse-flesh, having discovered in them all the defects which can possibly be found in that species of animals, offered to give him ten guineas for the two, saying, he would convert them into beasts of burden. The owner, who (after what had happened) was very well disposed to listen to any thing that was said to their prejudice, implicitly believed the truth of the stranger's asseverations, discharged a furious volley of oaths against the rascal who had taken him in, and forthwith struck a bargain with the squire, who paid him instantly for his purchase; in consequence of which he won the plate at the next Canterbury races.

This affair being transacted to the mutual satisfaction of both parties, as well as to the general entertainment of the company, who laughed in their sleeves at the dexterity of their friend, Trunnion was set upon the squire's own horse, and led by his servant in the midst of this cavalcade, which proceeded to a neighbouring village, where they had bespoke dinner, and where our bridegroom found means to provide himself with another hat and wig. With regard to his marriage, he bore his disappointment with the temper of a philosopher; and the exercise he had undergone having quickened his appetite, sat down at table in the midst of his new acquaintance, making

making a very hearty meal, and moiſtening every morſel with a draught of the ale, which he found very much to his ſatisfaction.

COVENT GARDEN FRACAS.

MR. ENGLAND AND CAPTAIN FOSTER.

THE following is the Newſpaper controverſy between the two gentlemen above-mentioned.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ORACLE.

SIR,

Society has reaſon to lament, that the more a man's general demeanour ſhews him to be averſe to quarrels, and ready to a certain extent, to overlook aggreſſions and inſults, the more is he expoſed to the attacks of the cowardly and the malignant. This obſervation is well exemplified in the tranſaction which gave riſe to ſome illiberal and ſcurrilous paragraphs againſt me in ſome of the Daily Papers. I think it a duty to my friends, and to my own character, to contradict theſe calumnies by a recital of the tranſaction alluded to, the truth of which may be confirmed by ſeveral gentlemen who were preſent, and to whom, without publiſhing their names, I will refer any gentleman who thinks proper to take the trouble to enquire. The facts were theſe:

I happened ſome time ſince to dine at the Bedford Arms, Covent Garden, with a party of gentlemen, when a perſon who calls himſelf Captain Forſter entered the room, and, in a ſhort time demanded whether what I was mentioning in converſation alluded to him? I anſwered in the negative: notwithſtanding which, he broke out into the moſt outrageous abuſe; to all which I returned no other anſwer than that, "if he was a man of *ſpirit*, he would not uſe ſuch language; that any reply to it was unworthy of me; but that he might have one *from my waſher-woman*." The *valiant* Captain then called me a *raſcal*, *gave me the lie*, and (in alluſion to an occurrence, which, whatever conſolation I may derive from a conſciouſneſs of honourable and manly conduct, can never be recalled to my recollection without exciting very painful and acute ſenſations) ſaid—"You "villain, you murdered a man, "for which you ought to have "been hanged! Had you been "here ſooner, you would have had "a cord about your neck, which "you deſerve!"

I appeal to any man of honour, whether he could command his feelings after ſuch provocation; I confeſs I was no longer maſter of mine; and, he being then near me, I gave him *one ſlap only on the face:* —And this I declare to be the whole of the tranſaction. I uſed no cane, as ſtated in ſome of the Newſpapers. There was no blood ſhed; and I have only to regret, that this occurrence has been made the ſubject of public animadverſion. After this explanation, I am determined to pay no farther attention to Newſpaper Paragraphs.

RICHARD ENGLAND.

P. S. I have good authority for ſaying, that the illiberal paragraphs in the papers againſt me, originated with Captain Forſter.

My addreſs is left with the Editor, who has authority to ſay, that I ſhall readily and cheerfully convince any gentleman of the rectitude of my ſtatement. R. E.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ORACLE.

SIR,

It is very remarkable that those who are become sufficiently notorious in the world, should not be content with the portion of *fame* they have already acquired, but should anxiously seek to force themselves on the notice of the Public, as if they were apprehensive that their exploits would be forgotten. Of this, the "scurrilous" letter, signed "Richard England," which has appeared in the Daily Papers, is a striking proof. Mr. Richard England need not have been afraid that his name and character would have been buried in oblivion. The records of the Old Bailey, as well as those of Kilmainham, in Ireland, will probably outlive the person, though not the name of Richard England; and a complete and impartial narrative of this *hero's* life will, no doubt, be a valuable addition to the National Biography, although it may not be so *rapidly* bought up as the imperfect History of Richard England, which appeared some years ago.—Very different is my disposition from that of Mr. Richard England, as I have no ambition to obtrude myself on the Public. Since, however, that person has thought fit to state in the papers, a *false* relation of the circumstances that gave birth to his letter, I hope I shall be justified in publishing a *true* one. I deem it unnecessary to appeal to any person to corroborate what I shall advance, not yet having had occasion to call witnesses to my character; but before I proceed farther, I think it proper to declare positively that the paragraphs alluded to by the letter of Mr. Richard England were not written by me, nor at my instance.

About five weeks ago, I called in the evening at the Bedford Arms, where Mr. England says he *happened* to dine, and where I believe his company would very willingly be dispensed with, in order to enquire for a young gentleman of my acquaintance. This gentleman being there, I gave him a little friendly admonition. At this Mr. England, for what reasons he best knows, thought proper to take umbrage; and, with his rude and vulgar vehemence, said aloud, "O! there are advisers in the room—Waiter, bring in more advisers;" with many offensive and gross epithets, evidently pointed at me. For some time I forbore to notice this language, but at length was provoked to reply to it in a manner suitable to my feelings on the occasion, with some warmth I admit; but not being conversant in the Billingsgate and Broughtonian Schools, I soon felt my inferiority. Having got up to quit the room, my *valiant* adversary, as I was going towards the door, ran up to me, and by a most violent and unexpected blow of his *hatchet fist*, which he calls a slap in the face, I was knocked down, and had my right eye completely closed; my head coming against the lower part of the wainscot in the fall, I received a contusion in it, and was confined to my bed and room for three weeks. If I had been an adept in the art of boxing, the disparity of strength, and still more of age, would have rendered a contest of that sort a very unequal one; and if I had been disposed to meet a person of his character on *equal* terms, he took care to disable me, by depriving me of the use of the *right eye*. Nor was this enough, having commenced an Action against me, and served me with a writ the next day for *defamation*. In this part of Mr. England's conduct, I mean to follow his example, by resorting to the law in my turn.

Mr. England, with great gravity informs

informs the public of the mildness of his general demeanour, his averseness to quarrels, and his readiness to overlook aggressions—*Gentle Richard!* how patient! how forbearing! Here he thought it needless to call in the testimony of his friends, so confident does he seem of the truth of this representation of himself. Surely Mr. England, or his Amanuensis, smiled when this passage was penning; and he must have intended to excite the same risible sensation in his friends, who know how this benignity of temper, which he has so liberally bestowed on himself, is verified by the constant and *gentlemanlike* practice of storming, raging, and insulting every person indiscriminately.

With respect to the insinuation of my being a *pretended Captain*, I shall only observe, that thirty-five years ago, which was some time before Richard England was the protector of a —y-house on the Blind Quay in Dublin, I had the honour of bearing the King's Commission, and serving my country in the East Indies, where, had my health permitted, I should probably now have been. I was obliged to return to Europe, and all the rank I pretend to is that of a Lieutenant on Half-pay, though I received the appointment of a Captain in the Company's service, when the Regiment I belonged to was ordered home to be reduced. Yet, though a Lieutenant on Half-pay, I am perhaps quite as independent as Mr. England.

I consider it improper to enter into any farther particulars of this disagreeable transaction, as it is shortly to undergo a legal discussion, when Justice will, I hope, be done to Richard England, as well as to

JOHN FOSTER.

64, Jermyn-street,
April 5.

SPORTS AND PASTIMES OF THE LONDONERS IN THE REIGN OF HENRY II.

EVERY Sunday in Lent, after dinner, a company of young men ride out into the fields on horses, which are fit for war, and principal runners; every one among them is taught to run the rounds with his horse.

The Citizens sons issue through the gates by troops, furnished with lances and warlike shields; the younger sort have their pikes, not loaded with iron, where they make a representation of battle, and exercise a skirmish. There resort to this exercise many courtiers, when the King lies near hand, and young striplings, out of the families of Barons and great persons, which have not yet attained to the warlike girdle, to train and skirmish. Hope of victory inflames every one; the neighing and fierce horses bestir their joints, and chew their bridles, and cannot endure to stand still; at last they begin their race, and then the young men divide their troops; some labour to outstrip their leaders, and cannot reach them; others fling down their fellows, and get beyond them.

In Easter holidays they counterfeit a sea: a pole is set up in the middle of the river (Thames), with a target well fastened thereon, and a young man stands in a boat, which is rowed with oars, and driven on with the tide, who, with his spear, hits the target in his passage; with which blow, if he breaks the spear and stand upright, so that he hold footing, he hath his desire; but if his spear continue unbroken by the blow, he is tumbled into the water, and his boat passeth clear away; but on either side this target two ships stand inward, with many young men ready to take him up after he is sunk, as

soon as he appeareth again on the top of the water; the spectators stand upon the bridge, and in solars upon the river, to behold these things, being prepared for laughter.

Upon the holidays all summer, the youth is exercised in leaping, shooting, wrestling, casting of stones, and throwing javelins fitted with loops for the purpose, which they strive to fling beyond the mark; they also use bucklers, like fighting men. As for the maidens, they have their exercise of dancing and tripping till moonlight.

A PHILOSOPHICAL AND PRACTICAL TREATISE ON HORSES AND ON THE MORAL DUTIES OF MAN, TOWARDS THE BRUTE CREATION,

BY JOHN LAWRENCE,

2 vols. 8vo. boards, 14s. *Longman.*

IT being our intention to give a few extracts from this work, we shall proceed in that design without making any observations at present on the merit of the performance, reserving nevertheless to ourselves, the right of exercising such impartial criticism thereon, as fairness and candour may dictate.

We shall here give the contents of the first volume, with an extract from the first chapter, viz.

CRITICAL ACCOUNT OF VETERINARY WRITERS.

CHAPTER I.

Introductory Chapter—Design of the work—Critical account of Veterinary Writers—Impartial examination of Mr. Taplin's plea of originality.

CHAPTER II.

On the Horse in general.

CHAPTER III.

On the Rights of Beasts.

CHAPTER IV.

On the Hackney and Hunter.

CHAPTER V.

On the Paces, and the Equestrian Art; or, modern Method of Riding on Horseback, as practised by both sexes.

CHAPTER VI.

On Draft Cattle, and their Use and Management, both in Town and Country.

CHAPTER VII.

On the Manage.

CHAPTER VIII.

On the Art of Shoeing.

I proceed to give some account of former veterinary writers, chiefly of our own country; with the double view of directing the inquisitive reader's attention to the proper sources of information, and of rescuing the characters of our original writers of merit, from the hands of pilfering compilers; who are too often successful in running away with the applause due only to their masters; and in rearing a temporary reputation upon very slender pretensions.

The first of our original writers upon Horses, of any note, was Thomas Blundevill, of Newton Flotman, in Norfolk; by his own description, a poor gentleman; he lived in the reign of Elizabeth. His works, which were published in three treatises, were all separately dedicated to the famous Earl of Leicester. They comprize the whole of the subject, that is to say, breeding, management, diet, and physic. In his time, and the preceding, his countrymen (however advantageously the case has been since reversed) were in the constant habits of obligation to foreign countries,

countries, as well for the amelioration of their breed of horses, as for instructions on every point relative to their management. The military *manage* was the prevailing taste of the time, and the instruction of it in England, almost entirely in the hands of foreigners, either Italian or French; a considerable number of whom were constantly entertained by the court, and encouraged by the nobility and gentry, either as riding-masters, or *ferrers*.

Blundevill appears to have had a competent share of learning, and to have been himself the translator of those foreign works, whence, as from the fountain head of knowledge, he drew the chief of his rules. He gave the first English names to several implements of horsemanship, then introduced; as well as to a variety of diseases, until his time not described in the English language; and many succeeding writers availed themselves not only of his translation of the foreign veterinary writers, but of his own proper knowledge and experience of the subject. With respect to the merits of Blundevill, as a veterinary writer, he undoubtedly possessed a thorough practical knowledge of the animal on which he treated, as far as the lights of the time, in which he lived, extended. Englishmen had not yet learned to reason for themselves, and the barbarous practice of the Continental Manage, by which the most generous and docile of all animals was driven to obedience by torturing bits, and cruel usage, instead of being gently reduced by soothing means, and by the help of implements uninjurious to his tender flesh, was in full force among them. Thus we are presented in Blundevill's book with plates of near fifty different bits; with an account of spoons, gags, ring shoes, trammels for pacing, and a variety of instruments of torture, altogether as useless to any good purpose, as they were senseless and cruel. But, however, generally a slave to authority in these matters, we sometimes find the Englishman getting the better of this author, and prompting him to question the real utility of such rigorous measures to force obedience; a remarkable instance of which we have in his declaration, that notwithstanding the variety of patterns for bits which he had exhibited, he really thought three of them only (and they are of the mildest) fully sufficient for all purposes of horsemanship; which is reducing the matter pretty near to the standard of our present practice. One however cannot help being disgusted at his repeated advice, to beat the horse about the head with a cudgel. There are no doubt many useful observations in his book; but from succeeding improvements in the veterinary art, Blundevill's work has long since ceased to possess any other recommendation, than that of curiosity.

About the same period, and somewhat later, arose divers other writers on horses; as Morgan, Mascal, Martin, Clifford, and others, of whose books I at present know nothing beyond the names of the authors; and it is highly probable their works contain little else than a transcription of the veterinary practice of the ancients, and a repetition of the same system of managemeet which we find in Blundevill; had they made any improvements in the art, they would, in all probability, have been handed down to us, and their works in consequence preserved from the fatal gulph of oblivion.

But there is another writer of nearly the same period, if not of greater merit, at least of more good fortune, than those I have just now mentioned. It is the redoubtable Gervase Markham, for more than a cen-

a century, the oracle of sapient grooms, the fiddle of old wives, and the glory of booksellers. After having painfully laboured through his works, it remains with me a doubt, whether this famous writer ever possessed any real knowledge of the horse, or of the art veterinary, from his own practice and experience He was, in my opinion, nothing better than a mere vulgar and illiterate compiler; and his works (some few things excepted) are stuffed with all the execrable trash that had ever been invented by any writer, or practised by any farrier, ancient or modern, on the subject of horses. It is necessary, however, that we do justice to the character of Gervase Markham; he certainly possessed a species of merit which has not descended to all his successors, the copiests and plagiarists: he very honestly gives the names of those authors from whom he derives his knowledge.

Markham's works were printed and reprinted, to the twentieth, and for aught I know, to the fortieth edition. At least, the celebrated name of Gervase Markham was made use of by the booksellers to a vast number of compilations, not only upon the subject of horses, but of husbandry, gardening, and housewifery.

The mischiefs which have been occasioned by the extensive circulation of this man's books, are incalculable. They brought almost as many evils and cruel inflictions upon poor helpless animals, as the opening of Pandora's box did upon the human race: and notwithstanding the author lived till after the restoration, and published an edition of his works, in which he boasts of fifty years practice; we find no improvement resulting from his long experience, but that the work which received his last hand, is but a mere repetition of the barbarous and unmeaning absurdities of ancient practice.

From the works of Gervase Markham, and his famous receipts, all the old grooms and farriers, who (unfortunately for the animals committed to their care, and the proprietors of them, were able to write and read) obtained all their veterinary knowledge, their skill in operations, and their wonderful tricks; nor is the fame of this great writer altogether unknown to some of our elder sages of the stable, even at this day: and I must beg leave to advise every owner of horses, who regards their welfare and his own interest, as soon as he shall be apprised that his groom or farrier is in possession of Markham's works, or indeed any of that stamp, to purchase such dangerous commodities out of their hands, and to put them to more harmless and necessary purposes, than those to which ignorant people would most probably apply them.

As these books are now happily become somewhat scarce, and few of my readers may perhaps have enjoyed an opportunity of perusing them, it may not be amiss to skim a little of their cream, for the entertainment of the curious.

Worms, from Markham's Maister-Peece, 16th Edition, 1703.

"The violence of the red worms *are* wonderful, for I have seen horses whose stomach has been eaten quite through with them; so that the meat which they eat could not abide in their stomach, but fell upon the swallowing into the body, making the body swell like a tun, and so died with huge torment." This will be acknowledged on all hands, to be a most wonderful and curious case. Now for a prescription intirely fit to be coupled with such a case; and it may be here observed, that Markham

Markham was very liberal, and generally allowed his readers their choice of three methods of cure for all diseases, namely; the good, better, and best. The following are two of his *good* cures for worms —" Other ancient farriers use only to give the horse for this disease the warm guts of a new slain hen or chicken, being thrust down the horse's throat; and sure it is passing good, especially if a little salt be mixed with them, and this must be done three mornings fasting, keeping the horse from drinking three or four hours after —others use to bind about the snaffle or bit, man's dung new made, and so ride him therewith."

Of tired Horses, page 74.

After discoursing rationally enough upon tired horses, old Gervase thus proceedeth:" " Then for the cure of any of all these proceeding from dulness, fearfulness, and unwillingness, you shall take ordinary window glass, and beat it into fine powder; then take up the skin of each side the spur-vein, between your finger and your thumb, and with a fine awl or bodkin, make divers small holes through his skin, then rub glass powder very hard into these holes; which done, do but mount his back, and do but offer to touch his side with your heels, and be sure if he have life in him, he will go forward. Now, if it be so that your horse tire in such a place, as the necessity of your occasions are to be preferred before the value of your horse, and that you must seek unnatural means to controul nature; in this case you shall take (where the powder of glass, &c. cannot be had) three or four round pebble stones, and put them into one of his ears, and then tie the ear that the stones shall not fall out, and the noise of these stones will make the horse go after he is utterly tired; but if that fail, you shall with a knife make a hole in the flap of the horse's ear, and thrust a long rough stick, full of nicks, through the same, and ever as the horse slacks his pace, so saw and fret the stick up and down in the hole; and be sure whilst he hath any life he will not leave going. Many other torments there are," &c. &c.

Of the falling of the Crest, p. 175.

" The falling of the horse's crest, is, when the upper part of a horse's neck, which is called the crest, leaneth either to the one or the other side, and will not stand upright, as it ought to do. It proceedeth, most commonly, from poverty, and very hard keeping," &c. Here follows one cure by firing; then he proceeds—" Other farriers use for this infirmity, first to cast the horse upon some soft dunghill, or other easy place, and with a knife to cut away the flesh on the hanging or under side of the crest, even from the fore end thereof to the hinder end, six inches broad and two inches thick, or somewhat more in the middle thereof where it is thickest; then groping the crest with your hands, to pare the thickest part thereof till it come all to one thinness; then holding the horse still fast bound, to cover all the place with great handfuls of swines-dung, prepared for the purpose, and hold it to the sore place an hour together, until the blood be staunched; then let the horse arise, and lead him into the stable, tying him in such sort, that he may neither rub his neck nor lie down; then the next morning take good store of burnt allum, beaten to powder, and strew it all over the sore place, and so let him stand for two days after, without any stirring, lest the wound should bleed again, &c. &c.—which done, you shall to those plats with thongs of leather, fasten

faſten a cudgel of a foot and half long: then to the midſt of that cudgel you ſhall hang a piece of lead, with a hole in it, of ſuch weight as will poiſe the creſt up even, and hold it in its right place. Then ſhall you draw his creſt on that ſide the weight hangs, with a hot drawing iron, even from the top of the creſt down to the point of the ſhoulder, making divers ſtrokes one inch and an half from another; then ſhall you lay upon the burnt places a plaiſter of pitch, tar, and roſin, melted together; and ſo let the weight hang till all the ſore places be healed, and there is no queſtion but the creſt will ſtand both upright and ſtrongly."

I am ſorry to ſay, that I have given but a moderate ſpecimen of the cruelties formerly inflicted upon this brave and unoffending animal; but inſtead of irritating our ſenſibility by exclamations againſt ſuch meaſures of brutality and folly, let us congratulate ourſelves upon the happineſs and advantage of living in an age and country, when even the vulgar mind revolts at and deſpiſes them.

The following curious direction, which is to be found in the old editions of Markham, I addreſs to many of my brethren of the bridle, who have repeatedly aſſured me, with an expreſſive daſh of corrective wiſdom in their looks, "that it ſignifies nothing talking, we ſhall never get better than the old books, and the old cuſtoms."

Running Horſes.

"For the ordering of your running horſe, let him have no more meat than to ſuffice nature, drink once in twenty-four hours; and dreſſing every day once at noon only."

To make a white ſtar in any part of a horſe, page 307.

"Other farriers uſe, after they have ſhaved it, to rub the place well with ſalt; and then, twice every day for a fortnight, to waſh it with the broth wherein a moldy-warp and ſome ſwines greaſe hath been ſodden." I have no right in the world to diſpute the efficacy of this receipt, becauſe, after all poſſible enquiry among the old wives of my acquaintance, I have been unable to trace the ſignification of a moldy-warp, or whether it be fiſh or fleſh. Perhaps ſome gentle reader may be able to help me out at a dead lift.

I preſume, by this time, the reader has had enough of Gervaſe Markham!

(*To be continued.*)

AMUSEMENTS OF PARIS.

Balls—Feſtivals—Supper given by a Contractor—Dreſs—Parallel between a Contractor and a Stockholder—New Ariſtocracy—Modern Royaliſts—Odeon—Bals a la Victime—Tivoli—Elyſium—Bagatelle and other Public Garden,—Glaciers of Paris.

BY HELEN MARIA WILLIAMS.

"IF the morning at Paris is devoted to buſineſs, the evening at leaſt belongs to pleaſure: over thoſe hours ſhe holds an undivided empire, but is worſhipped at innumerable altars, and hailed by ever-varying rituals.

"During the laſt winter the amuſements of twenty-four Theatres, which were opened every night, were ſucceeded by public and private balls, in ſuch numbers, that there were no leſs than two thouſand ball-rooms inſcribed on the regiſters of the Police, which keeps its wakeful vigils over every ſort of amuſement, in all their gradations, from the bright blaze of waxen tapers which diſ-

plays

plays the charms of nymphs dressed *a la sauvage* or *a la grec*, who grace the splendid ball *de Richlieu*, to the oily lamp which lights up the seventh story, or the vaulted cellar where the blind fidler's animating scrapes calls the sovereign people to the cotillon of wooden shoes.

"These two thousand ball-rooms of the capital afford ample proof that no revolution has taken place in the manners of the French, and that they are still a dancing nation. They have indeed of late fully demonstrated to the world that they are capable of greater things; and that when the energies of their souls are called forth, they can follow Buonaparte over the bridge of Lodi; but when their minds return to their natural position, every barrack has a room appropriated for dancing, and the heroes of Arcole, as well as the *muscadins* of Paris,

"All knit hands and beat the ground,
"In a light fantastic round.

"The fetes of the Court, it is asserted by the few persons remaining in France, by whom they were frequented, were but tawdry splendour compared with the classical elegance which prevails at the fetes of our Republican contractors. As a specimen of these private balls, I shall trace a short sketch of a dance lately given by one of the furnishers of stores for fleets and armies, in his spacious hotel, where all the furniture, in compliance with the present fashion at Paris, is antique: where all that is not Greek is Roman; where stately silken beds, massy sophas, worked tapestry, and gilt ornaments, are thrown aside as rude Gothic magnificence, and every couch resembles that of Pericles, every chair those of Cicero; where every wall is finished in arabesque, like the baths of Titus, and every table upheld by Castors and Polluxes, is covered with Athenian busts and Etruscan vases; where that modern piece of furniture, a clock, is concealed beneath the classic bar of Phœbus, and the dancing hours: and every chimney iron is supported by a Sphinx or Griffin. The dress of his female visitors was in perfect harmony with the furniture of his hotel; for although the Parisian ladies are not suspected of any obstinate attachment to Grecian modes of Government, they are most rigid partisans of Grecian modes of dress, adorned like the cotemporaries of Aspasia —the loose light drapery, the naked arm, the bare bosom, the sandaled feet, the circling zone, the golden chains, the twisting tresses, all display the most inflexible conformity to the laws of Republican costume. The most fashionable hair-dresser of Paris, in order to accommodate himself to the classical taste of his fair customers, is provided with a variety of antique busts as models; and when he waits on a lady, enquires if she chooses to be dressed that day *a la Cleopatre*, *la Dianne*, or *la Psyche?* Sometimes the changeful nymph is a vestal, sometimes a Venus; but the last rage has been the *Niobe*; of late fat and lean, gay and grave, old and young, have been all *a la Niobe*; and the many curled periwig, thrown aside by the fashionable class, now decorates the heads of pretty shopkeepers,

"The fair Grecians, being determined not to injure the contour of fine forms by superfluous incumbrances, no fashionable lady at Paris wears any pockets, and the inconvenience of being without is obviated by sticking her fan in her belt, sliding in a flat purse of morocco leather, only large enough to contain a few louis, at the side of her neck, and giving her snuff-box and her pocket-handkerchief to the care of the gentleman who attends her, and to whom she applies

plies for them whenever ſhe has occaſion.

"For a ſhort time during the winter, in defiance of froſt and ſnow, the coſtume of a few reigning belles was not *a la Grec*, but *a la Sauvage*. To be dreſſed *a la Sauvage* was to have all that part of the frame which was not left uncovered clad in a light drapery of fleſh colour.. The boddice, under which no linen was worn, (ſhifts being an article of dreſs long ſince rejected at Paris, both by the Greeks and the Savages), was made of knitted ſilk, clinging exactly to the ſhape, which it perfectly diſplayed; the petticoat was on one ſide twiſted up by a light feſtoon: and the feet, which were either bare, or covered with a ſilk ſtocking of fleſh colour, ſo woven as to draw upon the toes like a glove upon the fingers, were decorated with diamonds. Theſe gentle ſavages, however, found themſelves ſo rudely treated whenever they appeared, by the ſovereign multitude, that at length the faſhions of Otaheite were thrown aſide, and Greece remains the ſtanding order of the day.

"But to return to the Contractor, and his ball—after ſeveral hours had paſſed in dancing cotillons, which the young women of Paris perform with a degree of perfection—a light nympiſh grace unſeen elſewhere—and after the walſe, which is now never forgotten at a Paris ball, had proved that the ſteady heads of Niobe's were not to be made giddy, the company were led to a ſupper furniſhed with Eaſtern magnificence, and decorated with attic taſte. After ſupper, the folding doors of the Saloon were thrown open to a garden of conſiderable extent, beautifully illuminated with coloured lamps, and its trees bending with lavish cluſters of fruits of every ſeaſon, and every climate formed of ice, while fountains poured ſtreams of orgeat, lemonade, and liqueuers."

CHRONOLOGICAL HISTORY OF BOXING.

(*Continued from page* 318 *of Vol.* XI.)

ON January 1, 1790, the long talked of battle was fought at Newmarket, between the noted Dick Goodiſon, rider to the Duke of Queenſberry, and Sam Chiffney, rider to the Duke of Bedford. They fought for half an hour extremely well, when victory declared for Goodiſon, who won, owing to ſuperior ſtrength and length of arms.

January 4, a battle ſome time depending, was fought at Wargrave Green, near Lord Barrymore's ſeat, on a ten foot ſtage, between Anderſon the tin-man, and an Oxford bargeman of the name of Tom Tight, which, after a ſhort conteſt of about ſix minutes, was decided in favour of Anderſon: Lord Barrymore backed Anderſon.

February 17, the conteſt between Watſon, and Hooper the tin-man, took place at Langley Cloſe, near Salt-hill Will Ward was ſecond, and Joe Ward, bottle-holder to Watſon; and Johnſon ſecond, and Butcher bottle-holder to Hooper. In a very few ſeconds after they ſet to, Hooper gave Watſon the firſt knock down blow, and knocked him down three times ſucceſſively afterwards. After eight rounds, the odds turned very much in favour of Hooper, and who in concluſion was declared the conqueror. They ſtood up exactly one hundred rounds, and fought one hour and fifty minutes. The battle took up conſiderably more time, much being ſpent in altercation reſpecting foul blows, and it was not till afterward, Watſon was charged with

with giving the seventh, that it was determined against him. Major Churchill and Mr. Aston were the umpires, and who were under the necessity of calling in a third.

March 10, a severe battle was fought at Stoke Golding, near Coventry, between Jacombs, one of the Birmingham heroes, and Payne of Coventry; they fought ninety-five rounds, and were upwards of two hours in the conflict, which at length ended in favour of Payne. Jacombs was the favourite at setting-to, but his conduct came very far behind the cool and manly behaviour of Payne; as it was evident he placed more dependance in throwing his antagonist on the railing, and such brutal shifts, than in fair and open fighting. They were both struck off the stage several times during the battle, but were caught by the spectators, who were exceedingly numerous.

March 24, the match between Crabbe the Jew, and Tyne the taylor, was fought in a field adjoining to Horton Moor. At least two thousand persons were present. Lee was second to Crabbe, and Joe Ward bottle-holder; Johnson seconded Tyne, and James the Waterman bottle-holder. At half after two, the combatants appeared, and upon stripping, six to four was laid upon Tyne.

The first round, some very good sparring, when they both closed, and Crabbe fell, but gave his adversary a violent blow on the nose, which brought a profusion of blood. The eighth round, Crabbe gave Tyne a knock down blow, and fell upon him. The fourteenth and seventeenth, Tyne again fell, but gave his adversary a dreadful blow on the left eye and the mouth. The eighteenth, Tyne dropped down as if by design; a great cry of "foul;" the odds sunk five to four on Tyne. The twenty-second was an admirable round indeed, it lasted above a minute, and afforded some excellent strokes of skill. The thirty-second, Crabbe down, with a severe blow on the eye. The thirty-third, Tyne skilfully fell, and the other flew over him, with his face upon the stage, which was dreadfully severe. The thirty-ninth and last round, Tyne again fell with a slight blow, but the other was so exceedingly worn out, that he fell on his belly, and could no longer stand the contest. The battle lasted fifty-five minutes. Crabbe sparred best, but the other never failed to make a strong blow, although he fell himself.

Crabbe several times attempted to chop, but in this he was always disappointed. The event of the battle was owing in a great measure to the excellent conduct of Johnson.

August 6, was fought the long expected battle between Perrins of Birmingham, and Richards, more generally known by the name of the Shropshire Hero; when, after an hour and twenty minutes hard fighting, victory declared itself in favour of the former. Richards was nearly in size and strength equal to Perrins. The place was near Shrewsbury.

August 30, the long expected battle between Big Ben, and Hooper the tin-man, was fought at Chapel Row Revel, near Newbury, in Berkshire, when, after fighting one hundred and eighty rounds in three hours and an half, it was referred to arbitration, Hooper falling one hundred and thirty-three times without giving or receiving a blow, which made it impossible to bring it to a decision. It was determined a drawn battle.

September 29, the final meeting between the two noted pugilists, Humphries and Mendoza, took place at Doncaster. More than five hundred tickets, at half-a-guinea each, were issued on the occa-

ſion; and the ſpot fixed on for the conteſt was an inn yard, bounded on one ſide by the backs of the houſes, and on the other, by a ſtrong paling, behind which runs the river.

The company having been admitted, and the ſpectators taken their ſeats on the benches contiguous to the ſtage, in three different parts of the yard, Humphries, and ſhortly afterwards Mendoza, appeared with their reſpective ſeconds, bottle-holders, and umpires. Humphries mounted the ſtage, which was about four feet high, and twenty-four feet ſquare, in great ſpirits and with wonderful activity, and Mendoza ſeemed equally free from any degree of apprehenſion.

The odds in ſtripping, were five to four, and they were readily accepted; the friends of his antagoniſt being extremely ſanguine, and ſeeming to entertain an idea, that it would be impoſſible to beat the Jew, if the blows were waited for, and the fight carried on in a regular and ſcientific manner. Humphries would begin with violence, and overpowering his antagoniſt with impetuous exertions, would fruſtate all his arts of defence, and ſpeedily obtain the victory. The onſet of Humphries was bold, rapid, and vigorous, which was repelled with equal force on the other ſide; and mutually cloſing, they both ſtruggled and fell. During the ſecond round, they fought with the ſame ſpirit, and of the two, Humphries ſtruck moſt blows, though without overpowering his antagoniſt. The third ſet to was of long duration; both parties ſeemed cautious of giving or receiving a blow, but what was given or received was in Mendoza's favour, for he terminated the round by knocking Humphries down. They engaged again for ſome moments in much the ſame manner; but in the fifth ſet to, Humphries having aimed a blow at Mendozas ſtomach, which Mendoza ſtopped, and ſtruck him in the face, when the hit was returned, and Humphries fell. After this a great number of rounds took place, and in almoſt all of them, Mendoza had evidently the advantage, and Humphries generally dropped, ſometimes in conſequence of the blows he received, ſometimes from an ineffectual effort in cloſing, and ſometimes not ſo much by the force of the ſtroke, as from that policy which is often uſed, and certainly fair in boxing. More than once indeed he fell without a blow, which was againſt the articles of agreement, but this was not much noticed, becauſe his conduct placed him above ſuſpicion of cowardice. Though evidently worſted almoſt throughout the battle, he occaſionally fought with great reſolution, and ſtood up a long time to his antagoniſt, after one eye was cloſed, his cheek cut open, and ſeveral other ſevere blows had been received. He even, when perſuaded to *give in*, requeſted them to ſuffer him to box a little longer. Mendoza was as freſh, and fought as well at the end of the battle, as at the beginning, whereas Humphries was wearied with his exertions, and if he had continued the combat would have been unable to ſee any object, in conſequence of the blows which his antagoniſt was effectually putting in. Indeed the ſevere beating he had received, rendered it impoſſible to ſtand up any longer, without ſuffering ſtill greater injury; Humphries therefore gave in, and the *battle was decided* in Mendoza's favour.

Mendoza was conſiderably cut between the right eye and the left temple, and on the left ear; he had likewiſe two ſwellings on his head, and received a gaſh upon his right ribs, in conſequence of a ſtraight forward

forward left-handed blow of his antagonist, in the early part of the battle at his body. Humphries had several hits, which drew blood under his left arm; his right eye was closed up, and he received a severe wound over his left; his right cheek, and the left side of his nose, was cut as if with a razor by one of Mendoza's springing straight blows; his upper lip was by the same stroke split, and when he attempted to wash his mouth, while on his second's knee with water, the liquor, mixed with the blood, gushed through the incision. In closing fights, Mendoza had the advantage, as he generally was quick enough to introduce his arm between Humphries and himself, and struck the short blows necessary in that situation, with more facility than his antagonist.

Humphries was carried through the crowd on the shoulders of his friends, and conveyed in a post-chaise out of the town. Mendoza, however, was able to walk afterwards on the race-ground.

Ths battle began about half past ten, and lasted an hour and ten minutes. In the course of about twenty minutes, forty to five, and ten to one in favour of Mendoza, and as the battle drew to a conclusion they rose higher.

Humphries had Ward for his second, Jackson for his bottle-holder, and Colonel Hamilton for his umpire. Mendoza for his second and bottle-holder, Johnson and Butcher, and for his umpire, Sir Thomas Apreece. Mr. Harvy Aston, acted as third umpire to refer to, in case of any difference of opinion that might arise between the two former.

After the battle, money was collected as a prize to be fought for, by a cousin of Mendoza, and a young West country boxer of the name of Packer. Johnson seconded the Jew, and Ward the Christian. This was a most severe contest, for they fought with much violence for almost an hour, and were greatly bruised. On closing they fell, when Aaron Mendoza being uppermost, Packer suddenly raised his knee, and canted him head over heels against the railing. The somerset was so severe, as to conclude the battle in Packer's favour.

(To be continued.)

ROBBERY AND MURDER.

THREE gentlemen from London, viz. Mr. John Mellish, of Albemarle-street, Mr. William Bosanquet, of Bishopsgate-street; and Mr. Peter Pole, of Mansfield-street, Portland-place, quitted town on Friday, April the 6th, for Windsor, with a view of hunting with his Majesty's stag-hounds: these gentlemen accompanied the hounds the next day, Saturday. His Majesty, understanding they were gentlemen who ranked highly in the commercial world, directed that a deer of much speed and bottom should be turned out on the ensuing Tuesday, for their diversion at Langley Broom; a chace of many hours was the consequence of this arrangement; the deer was turned out about nine o'clock in the morning, and was taken at three in the afternoon, after a run of an unusual distance, between Chertsey and Staines.

After the chace had ended, the gentlemen returned to the Castle at Salthill, where Mr. Mellish had left his carriage, from which place the party set off for London immediately after dinner. Post horses were put to the carriage, and they were proceeding on their way to town, when about half an hour past eight, and within a quarter of a mile of the Magpies, on Hounslow Heath, they were attacked by two foot-

footpads, who ſtarted out of a hedge, one of whom ſtood at the heads of the horſes, while the other went to the ſide of the carriage, and without any previous intimation, inſtantly fired a piſtol, the contents of which paſſed through the window on the *left hand* ſide, through the frame of that on the oppoſite ſide; on the windows being put down, the aſſaſſins demanded the fire arms in the chaiſe; they were informed by the gentlemen, there were none, whereupon a ſecond piſtol was diſcharged into the carriage, and their money demanded. Mr. Melliſh gave his watch, Mr. Pole a note caſe, containing ſome ſmall Bank notes, and Mr. Boſanquet gave them all the money he had in his pocket. Neither of them expreſſed a deſire of reſiſtance, but immediately ſurrendered their property. After the robbers had obtained their booty, and before the carriage was allowed to proceed, a *third* piſtol was diſcharged from the *right hand* ſide of the carriage, the contents of which entering the window in an *oblique* direction, and Mr. Melliſh being ſeated in the left corner of the carriage, unfortunately ſtruck him in the forehead. Mr. Pole (who was ſeated in the oppoſite corner) received the gun-powder in his face and eyes, where it lodged, and for a ſhort ſpace of time deprived him of his ſight; the perſon who fired the laſt piſtol, after uttering a moſt horrid oath, directed the boy to drive on. They had not proceeded many yards when Mr. Boſanquet aſked his companions if they had received any injury—to which Mr. Melliſh replied, "that he feared he was hit on the head," and on coming up to the light at the Magpies, his face and cloaths were perceived covered with blood; the ball from the laſt piſtol had entered his forehead about half an inch above his right eye; he was much exhauſted from the loſs of blood, and was carried up ſtairs at the Magpies, and laid on a bed. A meſſenger was diſpatched inſtantly to Hounſlow for aſſiſtance, and Mr. Frogley an eminent ſurgeon and apothecary of that place, in proceeding thither, was ſtopped and robbed by the ſame gang. The ſeat of the wound was too complicated and difficult perhaps for Mr. Frogley's *ſingle* interference, and he immediately diſpatched a meſſenger to London, who brought down Meſſrs. Blizard, Jones, and Ruſh, by whoſe united aid however, the ſituation of the bullet could not be diſcovered. At four o'clock on Wedneſday afternoon, the next day, it was the opinion of Mr. Blizard and the other gentlemen, that Mr. Melliſh could not live many hours: he was in a violent fever, but perfectly ſenſible. Mr. Melliſh made his will the ſame day.

An account of this melancholy affair was communicated to Sir William Addington and Mr. Ford, at an early hour on the Wedneſday morning, who inſtantly diſpatched Townſend, Fugion, and Carpmeal in ſearch of the robbers; and by the accounts given them, they had great hopes of returning to town with the culprits; unfortunately, however, the darkneſs of the night prevented either the poſt-boy or the gentlemen in company with Mr. M. from giving an account ſufficiently deſcriptive to enable them to identify the perſons of the robbers, who have hitherto eluded juſtice.

Mr. Melliſh lived till the next Monday morning, three o'clock, when he expired.

Fleeting intervals of ſerenity took place in his mind, but at length the fever reſumed its influence, and carried him off. The body was brought to town for interment three days after his death. Mr. Melliſh was at the head of the Epping Stag Hound eſtabliſhment, and

and on account of his wayward fate there was no hunt on the Forest Easter Monday.

Some men have been taken up on suspicion of their being concerned in the robbery and murder, but no absolute proof has been adduced against them.

Since the death of Mr. Mellish, the following has been published in the London Gazette.

WHITEHALL, APRIL 13, 1798.

Whereas it has been humbly represented to the King, that about eight o'clock on the evening of Tuesday the 3d instant, as John Mellish, Esq. accompanied by two other gentlemen, were returning to London, in a post chaise, from Salt Hill, they were attacked by two or more footpads, near the Magpies on Hounslow Heath; and that before and after robbing these gentlemen, the said footpads had the turpitude to fire three pistols into the chaise, a ball from one of which entered the forehead of the said Mr. Mellish, and soon afterwards deprived him of his life.

His Majesty, for the better apprehending and bringing to justice the persons concerned in the atrocious Murder and Robbery abovementioned, is hereby pleased to promise his most gracious pardon to any one of them (except the person who actually shot the said Mr. Mellish) who shall discover his or their accomplice or accomplices therein, so that he or they may be apprehended and convicted thereof. PORTLAND.

And, as a further encouragement, a reward of Two Hundred Guineas is hereby offered to any person or persons making such discovery as aforesaid, (except as is before excepted) to be paid on the conviction of any one or more of the offenders, by

W. MELLISH, *Bishopsgate-street.*

THE GAME OF IMPERIAL.

IN order to give that clear idea of this game, which we propose, we shall begin with a general description of it, which will be the business of the first chapter. In the second we shall shew the manner of making the game, to which we shall add the laws that are to be observed for the well playing of it.

CHAP. I.

Containing a General Description of the Game of Imperial.

They who have searched for the derivation of this game, tell us, that it was so named by a certain Emperor, who was the first inventor of it; but without enquiring into the validity of this etymology, we shall begin with describing the nature of it, by saying, that the cards used in playing Imperial, are the same with those used at Piquet; that is to say, the King, Queen, Knave, Ace, Ten, Nine, Eight, and Seven of each suit, which make thirty-two, or else by adding the Six of each suit they make thirty-six.

Three persons may play at Imperial, and in that case, the sixes must necessarily be added; but the common method of play is by two. Before you begin you are to agree what you play for, and how many Imperials shall make the party, which commonly consist of five, but depends, however, entirely on the pleasure of the players, who make them as many or as few as they please.

After these points are settled, one of the players shuffles the cards and presents them to his adversary, in order to see who is to deal; and as it is an advantage to deal, he that cuts the highest card deals; whereas at Piquet, he obliges the other to deal. The dealer having well shuffled the cards, presents them to his adversary

ſary to cut, who ſhould cut them neatly; after which, he deals each player twelve cards, by three and three, or by four and four; he then turns up the card which is at the top of the ſtock, and leaves it turned, and that ſuit becomes the trump.

There are at Imperial, cards that are called Honours, which are the king, queen, knave, ace, and ſeven, when you play with thirty-two cards, or the ſix when with thirty-ſix: each honour tells for four points, to him that has it, provided it is trumps, that is, of the ſuit turned up.

Obſerve, that the cards have always the ſame value, which is the common one, that is, as follows: king, queen, knave, ace, ten, nine, eight, ſeven, and ſix; the higheſt card in the ſame ſuit always winning the lower.

And obſerve too, that when there are three players, each having twelve cards, there is conſequently no ſtock, ſo that to make the trump, the dealer turns up his laſt card, and that ſuit is trumps.

The cards being thus dealt, and the trump made, he who is eldeſt hand begins as a Piquet, by collecting together that ſuit of which he has the moſt, in order to make his point, which he then calls, and for which, if his adverſary cannot parry it, that is, he has not more, he counts four; for if he has an equality only, the eldeſt hand counts for it by virtue of his ſeniority, but if the younger has more, he in like manner counts four for the point.

But he muſt examine before he names his point, if he has any Imperial, for if he has, he muſt ſhew it, or elſe he cannot count it. There are ſeveral ſorts of Imperials, and each counts twenty-four points.

The firſt ſort of Imperial is the four kings, the four queens, the four knaves, the four aces, or the four ſevens, when you play with thirty-two, or the four ſixes, when with thirty-ſix cards.

The ſecond is the king, queen, knave, and ace of the ſame ſort.

There is alſo the Imperial tournee, or turned-up Imperial; which is, when you turn up a king, queen, knave, ace, ſeven, or ſix, and have the other three of the ſame rank in your hand; or when you turn up a king, queen, knave, or ace, and have the three others of the ſame ſuit, by which you compleat the king, queen, knave, and ace.

Laſtly, there is the won Imperial, which is, when you have a king, queen, &c. and win the other trump that makes up the Imperial; but this takes place only in trumps.

Obſerve, that he who has in hand the king, queen, and ace of the ſame ſuit that is turned up, counts two Imperials.

After the Imperials are counted, which to be good muſt be called and ſhewn down on the board; you then call your point, as has been ſaid; then he who is eldeſt hand leads ſuch card as he thinks proper, to which his adverſary muſt play in the ſame ſuit, if he has it, and muſt take it if he can, or elſe trump it, for the renounce is not only forbid at this game, but alſo the paſſing of a card that you can win; after this manner all the cards are played; each player then counts what tricks he has got, and he that has the moſt, counts four points for every trick that he has, more than the ſix that he ought to have.

You are to obſerve, that when there are three players, he that is obliged to play firſt, is obliged to begin by leading trumps, and that the reſt of the game is played in the ſame manner as by two. He that makes more than the four tricks he ought to make, counts four points for each trick he makes more.

more. Such is in general the manner of playing the Imperial. Let us now see the method of marking and counting the game.

CHAP. II.

After having dealt the cards, and agreed what you played for, and how many Imperials you intend to play, there is a little basket or box placed at the end of the table, with fishes and counters, that serve to mark the game. Imperial is marked with one fish, and the fours that are won with a counter for each four, and when you have six counters marked, you put in their place a fish, which is an Imperial; each Imperial being equal to twenty-four points.

If the dealer turns up an honour, that is, a king, queen, knave, ace, or seven, when the game is of thirty-two, or a six when of thirty-six cards, he sets up a counter for it, which is equal to four points.

He that trumps with the six of trumps, or the seven when there is no six, or with the ace, knave, queen, or king, or by playing them otherwise, wins a trick, marks as many counters which each stands for four, as he has won tricks with his honours.

He who plays an honour that his adversary wins, by one that is higher, instead of counting for the honour he played, he that wins the trick marks a counter for each honour; in like manner, he that plays the seven of trumps when there is no six, or the six, and the other wins it with a trump that is not an honour, he that wins marks for it, though he did not play it.

He who after the deal is finished, has more than the twelve cards he ought to have for his own game, marks four points for each trick that he has more than the other. The trick consists of two cards when there are two players, and of three when there are three.

And so, as was before said, he that has most points marks four for them, whether they consist of three, four, five, six, seven, eight, or nine cards; observing, that when the point is equal, the eldest counts four for it by seniority.

You see here the different points that are counted, and which collected together make an Imperial. It remains to be observed, that these points may become void when they are under twenty-four, or six counters; for example, if one of the players has made the preceding deal twenty points, at least, and his adversary has an Imperial in hand, or by the turn-up card, he thereby renders void the twenty points of the other, who is obliged to take them down without taking down what he may have marked himself, unless the other should have an Imperial also, which effaces in like manner what points he may have. Each Imperial is marked by a fish, in favour of him that has it. The Imperial, which is marked when you have collected six counters together, effaces in like manner the points which the adversary may have, and is marked as the other with a fish in favour of him that has it. The play is thus carried down, till one of the two players has made the number of Imperials at which the party is fixed.

You are first to count the turn-up card, then the two Imperials which you have in hand, or with the turn, when they take place; then the point; after that the honours which are gained in play, and lastly, what is won by the cards.

As the most certain instructions for playing the game is contained in the following rules, it is proper to refer the reader to them, without amusing him with an useless detail.

LAWS OF THE GAME OF IMPERIAL.

1. When the pack is false, the deal

deal where it is discovered is void: the preceding ones stand good.

2. If there comes one or more faced cards in dealing, there must be a new deal.

3. The cards are to be dealt by threes or fours.

4. He that deals wrong, loses the deal, and one Imperial.

5. If there is a faced card in the stock, it does not prevent the deal from being played.

6. He that mixes his game with the stock loses the party.

7. He that forgets to count his point, loses it: it is the same of the Imperial.

8. If you do not shew your point before your Imperial, you lose it.

9. Every honour that is played, is worth four points to him that wins it.

10. He that could take a card and does not, loses an Imperial, whether he has a better in that suit, or has none in that suit; or has none of that suit, but has a trump.

11. He that renounces, that is, does not play to a suit led, when he has two of it, loses two Imperials.

12. The Imperials that are lost by him that commits these faults, are the profits of his adversary, unless he has points to set off, which in that case he may do.

13. He that has an Imperial in hand, or by the turn, when it is good, effaces his adversary's points: it is the same when he makes up his Imperial by counting up his points.

14. He that makes an Imperial with the points for the cards he wins, prevents his adversary from having any points marked; whereas he that makes it up by the honours that he wins in the play, cannot prevent his adversary from marking what he wins by the cards, if he wins them.

15. The turn takes place in finishing the party before an Imperial in hand; the Imperial in hand before the Imperial turned, if there is one; the Imperial turned before the point; the point before the Imperial that is won in play; and that Imperial before the honours; and the honours before the cards, which are the last points that are counted on the game.

16. The Imperial turned, and that which is won in play, are not admitted but when you play without restriction.

17. The Imperial takes place only in trumps.

18. The Imperial of trumps in hand goes for two, without counting what is marked for honours.

19. When the points are equal, the eldest hand only marks for it.

20. He that quits the party before it is finished, loses it, unless it be by mutual consent.

LORD CAMELFORD AND LIEUTENANT PETERSON.

THE following statement is given in a letter from an Officer of his Majesty's ship Vengeance, dated English Harbour, Antigua, February 9.

"No doubt you have heard of the death of Lieutenant Peterson, of his Majesty's ship Perdrix, who was shot by Lord Camelford. The circumstances of this *new* catastrophe in our annals of naval transactions are as as follow:

"Lord Camelford has the rank of Master and Commander, and has the command of his Majesty's sloop of war, the Favourite. The Favourite and Perdrix were lying in English harbour, on Saturday, the 13th of January, at which time Captain Fahie, of the Perdrix, was absent in St. Kitt's. Mr. Peterson was first Lieutenant of the Perdrix. Lord Camelford as being Commanding officer at that time in English

gliſh harbour, ordered Lieutenant Peterſon to row guard in the harbour for that night; this order Lieutenant Peterſon refuſed to obey, Captain Fahie being Lord Camelford's Senior Officer, and his Lordſhip having, therefore, in his opinion, no right to give the order. Both ſhips were hauled alongſide the Dock-yard, repairing, and the Companies of each ſhip collected round the party in the Dock-yard, where the altercation began. Many words paſſed between the Lieutenant and his Lordſhip, but ſtill Mr. Peterſon refuſed to obey. About twelve of the crew of the Perdrix came to the ſpot armed, in a few minutes afterwards; and Lord Camelford brought ſix of his marines to the place armed alſo. Mr. Peterſon now drew up his men in a line, and he ſtood at their head with his ſword by his ſide. Lord Camelford alſo drew up his ſix men in a line fronting the Perdrix's people, and diſtant about four yards. His Lordſhip then quitted the place for about two minutes, and returned with a piſtol in his hand, which he had borrowed of an Officer of the yard. Mr. Peterſon was ſtanding at the head of his men, as before, with his ſword drawn, the point of it reſting on the ground; in this poſition, Lord Camelford went up to him with his piſtol in his hand, and ſaid, "Do you ſtill perſiſt in refuſing to obey my orders?" To which the Lieutenant anſwered, "Yes, I do refuſe." On which Lord Camelford inſtantly clapped the piſtol to his right breaſt, and fired. Mr. Peterſon fell on his back immediately, and never ſpoke a word more, or moved, as the ball went entirely through his body. His corpſe was then carried into the capſtan-houſe, where Lord Camelford attended, and examined the body. The armed part of the crews of the two ſhips quietly went aboard their own ſhips; and Lord Camelford gave himſelf up as a priſoner to Captain Matſon, of the Beaver ſloop of war, in which ſhip he was carried up to the Admiral in Fort Royal Bay, and there tried and acquitted. His Lordſhip gave in a very admirable written defence, containing eighteen pages, very cloſely written. He is now returned to this place, and is again in command of his ſhip. Lieutenant Peterſon was a native of Nevis, of a very reſpectable family there, and quite a youth. Two of his brothers are now here, collecting evidence, for the purpoſe of ſeeing what can be done againſt Lord Camelford in a Civil Court of Juſtice. The Coroner's Inqueſt on Mr. Peterſon brought in their verdict—*Loſt his life in a Mutiny.*

"When the people of St. John's firſt heard of this tranſaction, there was a party preparing themſelves to come to Engliſh Harbour, to kill Lord Camelford, as this fatal affair had filled the minds of the lower ſort of people full of revenge againſt him; but on being informed of the true ſtate of the caſe, they deſiſted from their hoſtile viſit. Lord Camelford appears to me to be a new character in his *claſs*. His perſon is not altogether unlike the late Lord George Gordon's, when he was of the ſame age; their *whimiſm* is ſomewhat ſimilar. Lord Camelford provides a table of plenty of good freſh meat every day for the men who are ſick in his ſhip. He is very ſevere in carrying on duty; ſeldom ties up a man but he gets ſix or ſeven dozen laſhes, which is a more ſevere puniſhment in this country, than what is produced by giving the ſame number in a northern climate. Although his Lordſhip is a Maſter and Commander, he does not ſet an expenſive example by wearing extravagant cloaths. He makes uſe of no ſwabs (gold ſhoulder knots), but ſtill appears in a Lieutenant's

uniform. His dress is indeed extremely remarkable: *all the hair is shaved off his head*, on which he wears a monstrous large gold laced cocked hat, which, by its appearance, one would think, had seen service with Sir Walter Raleigh. He is dressed in a Lieutenant's plain coat, the buttons of which are as green with verdigrease as the ship's bottom; and with this all the rest of his dress corresponds."

PENURY.

A Singular instance of penury occurred in the person of John Little, Esq. bachelor, who died last week at his house in the neighbourhood of Kentish Town, aged 84, where he had resided more than forty years. The narrative of his life exemplifies the little utility of money when in the possession of such a man.

A few days prior to his demise, the physician who attended, observed how highly necessary it was that he should occasionally drink a glass of wine. After much persuasion he was induced to comply, but by no means would entrust even his housekeeper with the key of the cellar, but insisted on being carried down to the door, which, on being opened, he, in person, delivered out one bottle of wine, when, it is supposed, that from being removed from a warm bed into a dark humid vault, he was seized with a shivering fit, which terminated in an apoplectic stroke, and occasioned his death; and so great was his antipathy to the marriage state, that he discarded his brother, the only relative he had, for not continuing, like himself, in a state of celibacy.

On his effects being examined, it appeared, that he had Twenty-five Thousand Pounds in the different tontines, Eleven Thousand Pounds in the four per cents. and Two Thousand Pounds in landed property. One hundred and seventy-three pairs of breeches, and a numerous collection of other articles of wearing apparel were found in a room which had not been opened for upwards of fourteen years. One hundred and eighty wigs were found in the coach-house, which had been bequeathed to him, with other things by different relations, whom he survived, and to which the offending brother becomes entitled.

HOLMAN'S BENEFIT.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

CURIOSITY.

A New Play under the above title was ushered into public notice on Tuesday evening, April 17, for the benefit of Mr. Holman, with high pretensions, as the production of the late King of Sweden. Frequently have we been in the habit of seeing expectation wound to an extraordinary pitch, and as miserably disappointed. But in the present instance, without investigating the legitimacy of the claim with respect to the noble parent, from whom the piece professes to derive its origin, we must candidly confess, that it possesses sufficient intrinsic merit to entitle it to approbation, without the adventitious recommendation of royal birth. Whether we consider it in an historical or moral light, it boasts an equal claim to our unqualified applause. As an historical drama, it holds forth a lesson highly useful and salutary under the existing

ing circumstances: as a moral performance, abstracted from all political reference, it impresses the mind with a strong conviction of the evils which result from unrestrained inquisitiveness and an unbounded indulgence of the malevolent passions of party discord and revenge.

The scene is laid in Poland, at the Castle of the Dowager Countess of Almeston, whose two sons have espoused opposite parties in the civil wars of that kingdom. The eldest, siding with the unsuccessful competitor for the throne, is outlawed, and proclaimed a traitor to the state. After an absence of six years he returns disguised to his patrimonial inheritance, in the vicinity of which he conceals himself, in hopes of obtaining an interview with his mother, and Lady Almanda, a Protegee of the Countess, to whom it afterwards appears he has been privately married previous to his taking part in the civil war. In the Park he meets with a female domestic of the Castle, whom he commissions to deliver a letter into Almanda's own hands, securing, as he hopes, her fidelity, by a present of a sum of money. The title, and, indeed, the leading events of the piece, all hinge upon the constitutional propensity of the sex (we humbly hope our fair readers will not take umbrage at the remark) to pry into the secrets of others. The maid, not immediately meeting with an opportunity of delivering the letter to Almanda, cannot refrain from imparting the secret of her commission to Lady Anne, the daughter of the Countess. The natural curiosity of the sex impels both Lady Anne and the servant to make several attempts to discover the contents of the letter, by peeping between the folds; in doing which the seal is at length broken. Having gone thus far, they conceive they run no greater danger of detection in opening it, and reading it at their leisure; which they accordingly do, and by this means learn that the stranger in the Park has secrets of the greatest importance to communicate to Almanda. At this crisis the Governor of the Province arrives at the Castle, being commissioned to protect it against the assaults of banditti and insurgents, who, it is apprehended, may meditate some sudden attack against it in its present defenceless state. The Governor is violently, but honourably, in love with Almanda, who, from the delicate circumstances in which she is placed (her union with Count Almeston being cautiously concealed) labours under considerable difficulty to discountenance his addresses, without betraying the important secret of her marriage. The Count now discovers himself to the Steward, between whom and himself a very affecting scene ensues, on the supposed inconstancy of Almanda, whose nuptials with the Governor are expected to be solemnized the following day. The faithful steward conceals his master in a subterraneous retreat, the local situation of which is known solely to himself. Mean while a Lord Goram, an inveterate enemy to the family of Almeston, and a base wretch, who has crept into power by the most unwarrantable and sinister practices, gains intelligence that a stranger, of very suspicious demeanour, has been seen in the domains of the Castle. Of this circumstance he eagerly avails himself, to gratify his revenge, and with that diabolical design repairs to the Castle. He conceals the black malevolent purposes of his heart under the mask of loyalty and patriotism, and by practising upon the weakness of female curiosity, wrests at last

last the fatal secret from Lady Anne, that a stranger, whom she, little dreaming it to be her own brother, supposes to be an Ambassador from the victorious Prince, is actually concealed in the Castle, and is even apprized of the avenue leading to his retreat. Gomar now attempts to bribe the steward to betray his master by the promise of a great reward; but finding the fidelity of this old servant inflexible, he resolves to employ force. He returns in a little time, escorted by a file of hussars, and forcibly breaks open the gates leading to the subterraneous passage. Count Almeston is now dragged forth from his concealment, and made captive by the soldiery in the presence of his disconsolate wife, who, distracted with grief, sinks under her unutterable woes, faints, and falls to the ground. But in the moment when Goram flatters himself that he has the victim of his malice in his clutches, and anticipates the hellish sweets of revenge, a band of armed peasants, vassals to the Countess, rush forward to rescue their young Lord. Here a most excellent moral lesson is inculcated, which justly deserves to be noticed with the highest applause. Count Almeston nobly disdains to purchase his life and liberty at the expence of the blood of his honest friends, whom he forewarns of the danger of resisting lawful authority, and declares he will rather cast himself upon the justice and laws of his country, than implicate his brave defenders in the crime of treason. This disinterested conduct on the part of the Count meets with its due reward, by the arrival of the Governor, who, after upbraiding Gomar for his detestable malice, brings the welcome tidings that he has procured the Count's pardon. This act of generosity he crowns, by waving his pretensions to Almanda in favour of Almeston, and uniting the lovers, the husband and wife, after such a long and painful absence.

We cannot conclude this sketch, without observing, that we have seldom seen a play which yielded us greater gratification. It was, indeed, from the cast of the plot, strongly tinctured with political allusions, but the sentiments were so noble, so just, so liberal, that they called forth the most unqualified applause. They were of a far superior kind to what we have generally been in the habit of witnessing. They were the emanations of true patriotism, true loyalty; and not the froth, the vapour, the unsubstantial ebulition of playhouse rant, and unmeaning vociferation. The actors, it is but justice to add, did ample justice to the piece. Mrs. Pope played divinely, and if, at times, she was transported beyond the strict modesty of nature by the exuberancy of her powers, we may apply to her the memorable lines of Pope.

" If to her share some little errors fall,
" Look in her face, and you'll forget them
" all."

The Prologue, spoken by Mr. Holman, possessed considerable poetical merit: it contained a very just and handsome eulogium on the late King of Sweden, and was very ably delivered. And what is not a little remarkable in the present state of the drama, when Prologues, speaking in general terms, bear no analogy whatever to the play, it was strictly appropriate.

Of the Epilogue we cannot speak so favourably. It was one of those motly compositions which might be tagged to the end of any Play with equal propriety. Miss Betterton gave it all the effect it was capable of.

For

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

EXERCISE.

DR. Cadogan begins his celebrated Treatise on the Gout with a quotation from St. Evremond. "To enjoy good health is better than to command the world;" the truth of which is seldom felt till it is too late to profit by it. The grand desiderati in this world are competence and health; without the latter we can enjoy nothing, and without the former we have nothing to enjoy. Riches acquired by honourable industry, have a charm which the indolent are strangers to; and health, the result of temperance and exercise, yields the more exquisite sensation from the reflection, that we have deserved it by our rational conduct. To indolence, intemperance, or vexation, the author above-mentioned ascribes most of the bodily ills that afflict mankind. But we shall find the two latter are very frequently produced by the first of these causes. When we consider the nature of most medicines, we shall perceive they profess to do what judicious exercise will effect in a superior manner. One is a strengthener of the solids, another braces the nerves; this a corroborant; this a promoter of all the natural secretions; this draught will create an appetite, and that occasion perspiration; but the man who has fairly tried and considered the effect of strong exercise, will bear testimony of its infinite superiority over all the materia medica, and all the laboured prescriptions that have bewildered the faculty. The ancients indeed considered the regulation of exercise as a material part of regular practice. Vexation will seldom make head against its power *. Even intemperance is a long time in making inroads, where exercise is opposed to it. Habitual intemperance, it is true, must in the end meet that punishment which is due to a vice that degrades human nature, and which defeats the end it aims at; for the sensations of the intemperate are destroyed, while temperance, actuating every pleasure, gives the completion of human enjoyment †. The constant use of the Bath, as essential to cleanliness, is of the utmost consequence to health, and it is astonishing in so affluent a

* It may seem a strange definition of happiness to say, that it consists in a quick and unobstructed circulation of the blood; but, before we pronounce it extravagant, let us observe the effect of wine, short of intoxication. Without the smallest alteration of external circumstances, the desponding wretch, whom every mischance depressed, is in a few minutes raised to the full pitch of happiness, and laughs at the evil which before he dared not face; and this effect of the cordial draught is more or less striking, as the vessels are more or less obstructed by unhealthy humours, which, when they are in great excess, resist the impulse and stupifaction, instead of exhilaration, which is the consequence. Such is the connection between the soul and body in this state of existence, that the corporeal fetters must be kept in a state of elasticity to allow the free motion of the spirit.

† Women are often the martyrs to indolence, from the erroneous idea, that great exercise destroys the delicate texture of the skin; but the writer of these observations has had the pleasure of witnessing a perfect reputation of this absurdity, in a woman of exquisite beauty and delicacy, on whose cheek the resplendent glow of health, compleated the fascination of female charms. This lady made constant use of the Cold Bath, and took in all weather sufficient exercise, either on foot or on horseback, to keep the circulation in its full flow. (An idle lounge, under the name of a walk, by no means answer this purpose.) The grace and ease which she displayed in dancing threw all rivalship at a distance; and, in short, the only ill she had to encounter was, the envy of those whose false ideas of luxury and elegance, had, at an early period, deprived them of the power to captivate.

coun-

country it ſhould be ſo much neglected. On the ſubject of Exercise, Dryden's celebrated lines cannot be too often repeated:

" The firſt Phyſicians by debauch were
" made,
" Exceſs began, and ſloth ſuſtains the trade:
" The wiſe for health on exercise depend;
" God never made his works for man to
" mend."

ENGRAVING OF THE EARL OF DARLINGTON'S DOG KENNEL, AT RABY, TO FACE THIS PAGE.

STANDROP, MARCH 6, 1798.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SPORTING MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I Send you encloſed Mr. Stephen Robſon's drawing of the Earl of Darlington's dog-kennel, in Raby Park, in the county of Durham, which, no doubt, you will think worthy of a place in your Magazine. It is ſituated about a quarter of a mile North Weſt of the Caſtle, and preſents a moſt pleaſing object from ſeveral parts of the Park, being on riſing ground. This kennel for convenience cannot be exceeded by any. His Lordſhip is very well known to be the keeneſt ſportſman in the North, hunting pretty regularly five days in the week during the ſeaſon, and is attended with a great number of neighbouring Sportſmen. Raby is undoubtedly ſituated in the firſt ſporting country in the North of England.

Your's, &c.
W. W.

P. S. Mr. Robſon offers to ſend you a drawing of his Lordſhip's elegant ſtables, if acceptable.

The drawing thus offered, will undoubtedly be very acceptable to our readers.

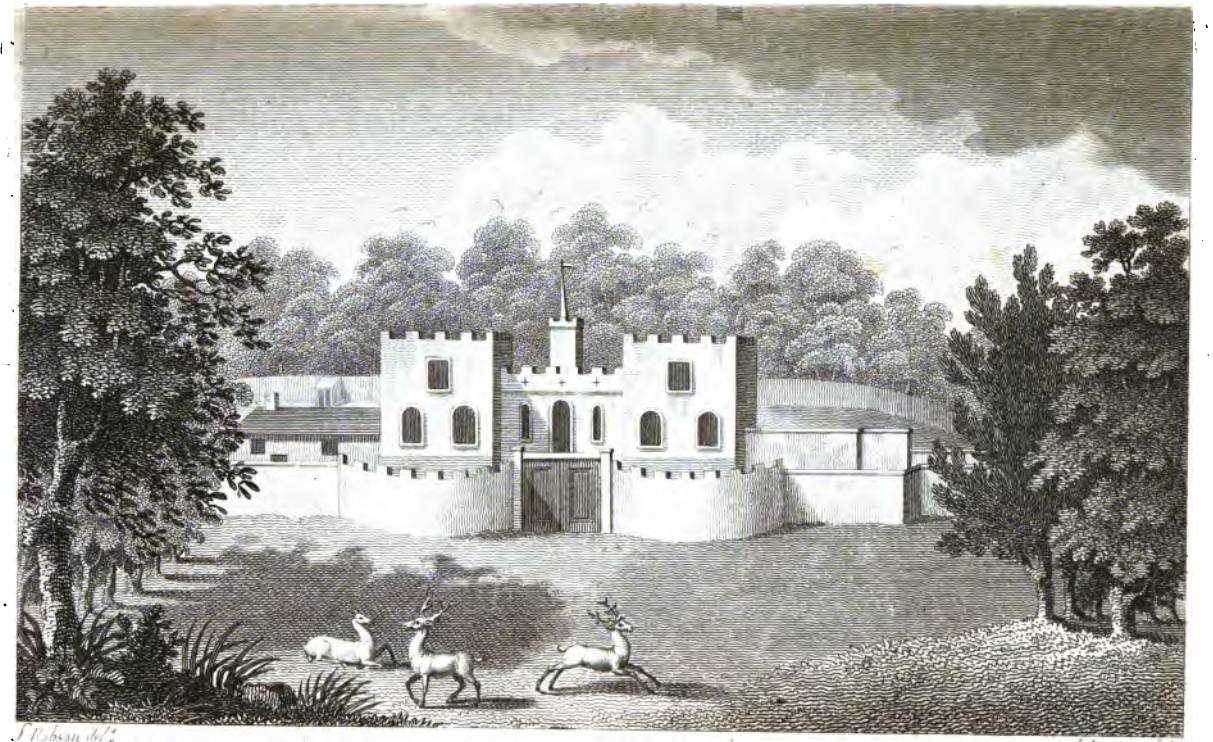
FARO BANKRUPTCY.

A Meeting of the creditors of John Martindale was held on Saturday, April 14, for the purpoſe of admitting further proof of debts, and of declaring a dividend.

A debt, amounting to upwards of five hundred pounds, was attempted to be proved by a Mr. Spike. As evidence of it, he produced a promiſſory note of the Bankrupt, drawn in the uſual and regular way; but upon being interrogated by the Commiſſioners as to the conſideration for which the note was given, he acknowledged that, ſome time ſince, having a ſum of money by him, he was induced to advance it to the Bankrupt, through the medium of a Mr. Hunt, the Bankrupt's agent. For this ſum of Five Hundred Pounds, he was to have a 20th ſhare in a Faro Bank, about to be opened by the Bankrupt, and from which immenſe profits were expected. Mr. Spike admitted he was to run all riſque of profit and loſs. The bank not being opened by the time agreed on, Mr. Spike grew uneaſy, and accordingly applied to the Bankrupt for his money, who paid him intereſt at the rate of five per cent. for the time it had been advanced, and gave him his note for the principal.

It was contended by Mr. Onſlow, that as the Bank never was opened, nor the purpoſe for which the money was advanced, carried into execution, the original contract was therefore void: and that a new and *bona fide* contract was created by the Bankrupt's paying legal intereſt, and giving a fair ſecurity, and therefore that Mr. Spike ought to be admitted to prove his debt.

Mr. Conſt was ready to have argued againſt this doctrine, but the Commiſſioners thought it unneceſſary. They were of opinion, that the



J. Robson del.ᵗ J. Scott sculp.ᵗ

VIEW of the EARL of DARLINGTON'S Dog-kennel, at RABY.

Published May 1ˢᵗ 1798 by J. Wheble, warwick Court.

the money having been advanced upon an illegal and gaming speculation, with a view to derive an advantage from the profits of a Faro Bank, it was not such a debt as ought to be proved under the Commission. The original contract being upon a gaming consideration, it was so vitiated and contaminated, that no subsequent arrangement could alter its nature, or make that a just debt which was originally an illegal one.

An application to prove a large debt, under circumstances in some respects similar to the last case, was made by a Mr. Kingsman. He, however, absolutely refused to inform the Commissioners upon what consideration his demand arose, and they as absolutely refused to let him prove.

Mr. Crewe came forward with a bond of between Five and Six Hundred Pounds. He candidly admitted the money had been advanced towards setting up a Faro Bank. His claim was accordingly rejected.

The parties are not *yet* without hopes of their claims being allowed. It is not *impossible* but the Chancellor may determine different from his Commissioners.

These applications having been disposed of, the Commissioners proceeded to declare the first dividend, which amounted to *one shilling* and *five pence* in the pound!

CASE OF GUN-SHOT WOUNDS.

A Case of gun-shot wounds has lately come to our knowledge, of so singular a nature that we could not credit it, had we not taken proper pains to inform ourselves of all the circumstances:—Mr. Barkley, of Michael's place, Brompton, (thieves having for some time molested the neighbourhood) kept two horse pistols loaded in his bed-chamber; they were put by the bed-side upon a wash-stand. Having neglected one morning to remove them, the maid-servant, by some accident threw the stand over, when one of the pistols went off, and the whole contents (six balls) went through the head of Mr. Barkley's boy, about twenty-three months old. One ball went in between the eyes, one in the forehead, and the rest lower down; but five of them are known to have come out at different parts of the top of the head, the shot having taken a slanting direction upwards. A surgeon was called in, and dressed the wounds. It is now almost two months since the accident happened, and the child is not only out of danger, but almost well!

THE GERMAN DOCTOR, FROM HE'S MUCH TO BLAME, A COMEDY.

[See account of this Play in our Magazine, (Vol. XI.) for February, page 271.]

SCENE II.

THE HALL OF A HOTEL.

MASTER OF THE INN—DR. GOSTERMAN.

Mas. GOOD morrow, Doctor.

Dr. Coot morgen, my tear friend. Is de Fiprate family fisible to see?

Mas. Not yet.

Dr. My lordtship und my latyship vas sharge me to be mit dem betime.

Mas. You are a great favourite there, Doctor.

Dr. Ya, sair. Dat I am efery vhere.

Mas. You act in a double capacity: physician, and privy counsellor.

Dr. Und I am as better in de von as in de oder.

Maſ. Why ay, Doctor, you have a ſmooth pleaſant manner.

Dr. Ya, ſair. Dat is my vay. I mix de ſyrup mit all my preſcription.

Maſ. Ay, ay, you are a uſeful perſon.

Dr. Ya, ſair. Dat is my vay. I leave Yarmany und I com at Englandt mit little money, und great cunning in de art, und de ſcience. I ſhall af de eſſence, und de cream, und de balſam, und de ſyrup, und de electric, und de magnetic, und de mineral, und de vegetable, und de air, und de earſe, und de ſea, und all dat va ſubject under my command. So I make de nation benefit, und myſelf riſh. Dat is my vay.

Maſ. Yes; you can tickle the guineas into your pocket.

Dr. Ya, ſair. Dat is my vay.

Maſ. You have had many patients?

Dr. Ya, ſair. I af cure touſand und touſand! Dat is my vay.

Maſ. And how many have you killed, Doctor?

Dr. Der Teufel, ſair! Kill? Ven my patient vas die, dat vas Nature dat vas kill. Ven dey vas cure, dat vas Dr. Von Goſtermans. Dat is my vay. No, ſair! Dr. Von Goſtermans vas kill himſelf, dat oder people may live.

Maſ. How do you mean kill yourſelf, Doctor?

Dr. Der Teufel, ſair! Vas I not be call here? Vas I not be call dere? Vas I not be call efery vhere? I af hundert und touſand patient dat die efery day, till I vas com. So I vas drive to de city; und dere I vas meet my beſten friend, de gout, de apoplexy, und de aſthmatica: und den I vas drive to de inn of court, und de lawyer; und dere I vas find more of my beſten friend; de hydropica, de rheumatica, und de paralytica.

Maſ. What, Doctor! The lawyers and inns of court paralytic?

Dr. Ya, ſair.

Maſ. I wiſh they were, with all my ſoul!

Dr. Und den I vas drive und make my reverence mit de lordt, und mit de duke, und mit de grandee; und dere I vas meet moſh oder of my beſten friend; de hypochondrica, de ſpaſmodica, de hyſterica, de maraſma, de morbid affection, de tremor, und de miſt before de eye.

Maſ. Morbid affections, tremors, and miſts before the eyes, the diſeaſes of the great?

Dr. Ya, ſair. Und dey vas grow vorſe und vorſe efery day.

Maſ. Well, well, they have choſen a ſkilful doctor.

Dr. Ya, ſair. I ſhall do all deir buſineſs, efery von. Dat is my vay. I ſhall af de eſſence, und de cream, und de balſam, und de ſyrup, und de electric, und de magnetic, und de mineral, und de vegetable, und de air, und de earſe, und de ſea, und all dat vas ſubject under my command. Dat is my vay. Bote dat is as noting at all. Ah ſa, my liebſte: you vas my beſten friend. You make me acquaint myſelf mit all de patient dat vas come to your houſe; and ſo I vas your beſten friend, und I vas gif de phyſic for yourſelf, und de phyſic for your ſhile, und de phyſic for your vife.

Maſ. For which my wife will never more thank you, Doctor.

Dr. No: your vife vas die, und you vas tank me yourſelf. So now you tell me; Af you any new cuſtomer dat vas com?

Maſ. Yes: a youth, and a girl that looks like a waiting maid, arrived late laſt night.

Dr. Which it vas a perſon of grandeur?

Maſ. Oh no: wholly unattended.

Dr. Ah ah! Which it vas a loſing couple, den?

Maſ.

Maſ. It ſeems not.

Dr. A poy und a vaiting vomans! Dere ſhall be ſometing myſtery in dat.

Maſ. So I think. Here comes the girl.

Dr. Ah, ah! Let me do: I ſhall talk to her. I ſhall begin by make acquaintance mit her.

SCENE III.

Enter LUCY *down the ſtaircaſe.*

Lu. Pray, ſir, deſire the waiter to make haſte with breakfaſt.

Maſ. Here, Jenkins! Breakfaſt to No. 9! Be quick!

Jenk. (*Without*) Yes, ſir.

Maſ. Tea or coffee, madam?

Lu. Tea.

Dr. How you do, my tear? You vas pretty young frau: fery pretty girl, my tear. Perhaps you vas ſtranger, my tear?

Lu. Perhaps I am.

Dr. Ah! Vat is your name, my tear?

Lu. That which my Godmother gave me.

Dr. Your maiſter af made de long yourney, my tear.

Lu. Has he?

Dr. From vat country you com, my tear?

Lu. Hem!

Dr. I aſk, from vat country, you com, my tear.

Lu. Aſk again.

Dr. From the town of —— Ha!

Lu. Ay. How do you call it?

Dr. Dat is vat I want you ſhall tell?

Lu. I ſee you do.

Dr. Your maſtair is fery young, my tear.

Lu. Thank you, ſir.

Dr. For vat you tank me?

Lu. For your news.

Dr. Ah, ah! You are fery vitty und pretty, my tear.

Lu. More news. Thank you again.

Dr. Vat vas you call de young yentleman's name?

Lu. I will aſk, and ſend you word.

Dr. How long ſhall he be ſtay in town?

Lu. Till he goes into the country.

Dr. Fat is your capacity, my tear?

Lu. Like yours, little enough.

Dr. You not underſtandt me, my tear. Vat is your poſt, your office?

Lu. To anſwer rude queſtions.

Dr. Your maſtair is man of family?

Lu. Yes. He had a father, and mother, and uncles, and aunts.

Dr. Und tey vas tead?

Lu. I am not a tombſtone.

Dr. Com, com, my tear, let you make me anſwer.

Lu. Anan?

Enter WAITER.

Wait. Here is the breakfaſt, madam.

Lu. Take it up ſtairs.

[*Exeunt* Lucy *and* Waiter *up the ſtaircaſe.*]

Dr. Der Teufel! A cunning yipſey! She has make me raiſe my curioſity. (*Calls.*) My tear! My tear! Com pack, my tear! (*Lucy returns.*) Do my compliment to your maſtair, und I ſhall make me moſh happy if I ſhall af de honeur to make me acquaintance mit him. My name is call Dr. Von Goſtermans. I ſhall af de eſſence, und de cream, und de balſam, und de ſyrup, und de electric, und de magnetic, und de mineral, und de vegetable, und de air, und de earſe, und de ſea, und all dat vas ſubject under my command. I ſhall af de beſt recommendation for de honeſt Docteur dat vas poſſible. My Lordt and my Laty Fiprate vas my beſten friend. I vas practice mit all de piggeſt family in de uniſerſe. Docteur Von Goſtermans vas know efery poty; and efery poty vas know.

know. Docteur Von Gostermans. You tell him dat, my tear.

Lu. Tell him that? I cannot remember half of it! Are you, sir, acquainted with Lord Vibrate's family?

Dr. Ya, my tear, I vas make friendship mit dem more as many year.

Lu. And do you know where they are?

Mas. To be sure he does. They are in this—

Dr. (*Aside to Master.*) Hush! Silence your tongue! Dere is someting mystery. (*Aloud.*) If you shall make me introduce to your mastair, my tear, I shall tell him esery ting und more as dat, my tear. Vill you, my tear?

Lu. I will go and enquire.

Dr. Tank you, my tear. You are fery pretty girl, my tear: fery vitty pretty—Ah! You are so sly cunning little yipsey, my tear. Ah, ah! [*Exeunt.*

The Interview on a Challenge given by Mr. Delaval, to Sir George Versatile, from the same Comedy, Act V. Scene III.

Changes to the house of SIR GEORGE. —SIR GEORGE *walking in perturbation of mind. After some time he looks at his watch.*

Sir G. He will soon be here—Five minutes—but five minutes and then—(*Walks again, throws himself on a sofa, takes up a book, tosses it away and rises.*) What is man's first duty? To be happy. Short sighted fool! The happiness of this hour is the misery of the next! (*Again walks and looks at his watch*) What is life? A tissue of follies! Inconsistencies! Joys that make reason weep, and sorrows at which wisdom smiles. Pshaw! There is not between ape and oyster so ridiculous or so wretched a creature as man. (*Walks*) Oh Maria! (*Again consulting his watch*) I want but a few seconds. My watch perhaps is too fast. (*Rings*)

Enter FOOTMAN.

Sir G. Has nobody yet been here.

Foot. No, sir.

Sir G. 'Tis the time to a minute. (*Loud knocking*) Fly! If it be the person I have described, admit him. [*Exit Footman.*

Sir G. Now let the thunder strike!

SCENE IV.

DELAVAL *introduced. They salute.*

Sir G. Good morning, sir!

Del. You recollect me?

Sir G. Perfectly.

Del. 'Tis well.

Sir G. I have been anxious for your coming. Your menace lives in my memory; and I shall be glad to know the name of him who has threatened such mortal enmity.

Del. A little patience will be necessary. I must preface my proceedings with a short story.

Sir G. I shall be all attention. Please to be seated. Wave ceremony, and to the subject—(*They sit*) Now, sir.

Del. About six years ago, a certain youth came up from college; poor, and unprotected. He was a scholar, pleasing in manner, warm and generous of temper, of a respectable family, and seemed to possess the germ of every virtue.

Sir G. Well, sir.

Del. Hear me on: my praises will not be tedious. Chance made him known to a man who desired to cherish his good qualities; and the purse, the experience, and the power of his benefactor, such as they were, he profited by to the utmost. Received as a son, he soon became dear to the family: but most dear to the daughter of his friend; whose tender age and glowing

glowing affections, made her apt to admire the virtues she heard her father so ardently praise, and encourage. You are uneasy?

Sir G. Be pleased to continue.

Del. The assiduities of the youth to gain her heart were unabating; and his pretensions, poor and unknown as he then was, were not rejected. The noble nature of his friend scorned to make his poverty his crime. Why do you bite your lip? Was it not generous?

Sir G. Sir!

Del. (*Firmly*) Was it not?

Sir G. Certainly! Nothing could —equal the—generosity.

Del. The health of his benefactor was declining fast; and the only thing required of the youth was that he should qualify himself for the cares of life, by some profession. He therefore entered a student in the Temple; and the means were furnished by his protector, till the end was obtained. Was not this friendship?

Sir G. It was.

Del. The lady, almost a child when first he knew her, increased in grace and beauty faster than in years. Sweetness and smiles played upon her countenance. She was the delight of her friends, the admiration of the world, and the coveted of every eye. Lovers of fortune and fashion contended for her hand: but she had bestowed her heart—had bestowed it on a—Sit still, sir; I shall soon have done. I am coming to the point. Five years elapsed; during which the youth received every kindness friendship could afford, and every proof chaste affection had to give. These he returned with promises and protestations that seemed too vast for his heart. I would say for his tongue—Are you unwell, sir?

Sir G. Go on with your tale.

Del. His benefactor, feeling the hand of death steal on, was anxious to see the two persons dearest to his heart happy before he expired; and the marriage was determined on, the day fixed, and the friends of the family invited. The intended bridegroom appeared half frantic with his approaching bliss. Now, sir, mark his proceeding. In this short interval, by sudden and unexpected deaths, he becomes the heir to a title and large estate. Well! Does he not fly to the arms of his languishing friend? Does he not pour his new treasures and his transports into the lap of love? Cowards and monster!

Sir G. (*Both starting up*) Sir!

Del. Viler than words can paint! Having robbed a family of honour, a friend of peace, and an angel of every human solace, he fled, like a thief, and concealed himself from immediate contempt and vengeance in a foreign country. But contempt and vengeance have at length overtaken him: they beset him: they face him at this instant. The friend he wronged is dead: but the son of that friend lives, and I am he.

Sir G. 'Tis as I thought!

Del. You are—I will not defile my lips by telling you what you are.

Sir G. I own that what I have done—

Del. Forbear to interrupt me, sir. You have nothing to plead, and much to hear. First say, did my sister, by any improper conduct, levity of behaviour, or fault or vice whatever, give you just cause to abandon her?

Sir G. None! None! Her purity is only exceeded by her love.

Del. Then how, barbarian, how had you the heart to disgrace the family and endanger the life of a woman whose sanctified affection would have embraced you in poverty, pestilence, or death; and who, had she possessed empires, would have bestowed them with an imperial affection?

Sir G. Sir, if you ask, Have I com-

committed errors? call them crimes if you will, Yes. If you demand, Will I justify them? No. If you require me to atone for them, here is my heart: you have wrongs to revenge, strike; and, if you can, inflict a pang greater than any it yet has known.

Del. Justice is not to be disarmed by being braved. To the question. It can be no part of your intention, and certainly not of mine, that you should marry my sister. Something very different must be done.

Sir G. What? Name it?

Del. You must give me an acknowledgment, written and signed by yourself, that you have basely and most dishonourably injured, insulted and betrayed Maria Delaval: and this paper, immediately as I leave your house, I shall publish in every possible way; till my sister shall be so appeased, and honour so satiated, that vengeance itself shall cry, Hold!

Sir G. Written by me! Published! No. I will sign no such paper.

Del. So I supposed; and the alternative follows. Here I am: nor will I quit you, go where you will, till you shall consent to retire with me to some place from which one of us must never return. Should I be the victor, flight, banishment from my native country, and the bitterest recollections of the villainies of man, must be the fate of me and my sister. If I fall, you then may triumph and she languish and die unrevenged. This, or the written acknowledgment. Consider, and choose.

Sir G. What can I answer? The paper you shall not have. My life you are welcome to: take it.

Del. Have you not brought disgrace enough on my family? Would you make me an assassin? My sister and my father loved you. Let me, if possible, feel some little return of respect for you.

Sir G. Having wronged the sister, would you have me murder the brother? Already the most guilty of men, would you make me the worst of fiends? Though an enemy, be a generous one.

Del. Plausible sophist! The paper, sir: or, man to man, and arm to arm, close the scene of my dishonour, or your own. The written acknowledgment. Determine. (*Walks away and views the pictures*)

Sir G. (*Apart*) Why, ay! 'Tis come home! I have sought it, deserved it, 'tis fallen, and the rock must crush the reptile!—Then welcome ruin. The sword must decide. (*Goes to take his sword, but stops*) The sword? What! Betray the sister and assassinate the brother! O God! and such a brother! Stern, but noble minded; indignant of injury, peerless in affection, and proud of a sister whom the world might worship; but whom I, worthless wretch, in levity and pride of heart, have abandoned. (*Aloud*) Mr. Delaval!

Del. Have you resolved to sign?

Sir G. Hear me.

Del. The written acknowledgment!

Sir G. My behaviour to your sister is—what I cannot endure to name—'Tis hateful!—'Tis infamous! My obligations to your most excellent father, the respect you have inspired me with, and my love for Maria—

Del. Insolent! Insufferable meanness! The paper, Sir!

Sir G. Angry though you are, Mr. Delaval, you must hear me. I say, my love, my adoration of Maria has but increased my guilt. It has made me dread her contempt. I durst not face the angel whom I had so deeply injured.

Del. Artifice! Evasion! Cowardice!—Your signature!

Sir

Sir G. (*Snatching up his sword from the table*) You shall have it. Follow me.

Del. Fear me not.

Sir G. (*Stopping short*) Hold, Mr. Delaval. Justice is on your side. If your firmness be not a savage spirit of revenge, if you do not thirst for blood, you will feel my only resource will be to fall on your sword. I cannot lift my arm against you.

Del. Then sign the acknowledgment.

Sir G. Can you in the spirit even of an enemy ask it? Do you not already despise me enough? Think for a moment: am I the only man that ever erred? Is it so wonderful that a giddy youth, whose habitual failing was compliance, by sudden accident elevated to the pinnacle of fortune, surrounded by proud and selfish relations, of whose approbation I was vain, is it so strange that I should be overpowered by their dictates, and yield to their intreaties? Your friendship or my death is now the only alternative. Suppose the latter: will it honour you among men? At the man of blood the heart of man revolts! Will it endear you to Maria? Kind forgiving angel, and hateful to myself as her affection makes me, I last night found that affection still as strong, still as pure, as in the first hour of our infant loves. Lady Jane—

Del. Forbear to name her! 'Tis profanation from your lips! No more cajolistry! No subterfuge! The paper!

Sir G. Can no motives—

Del. None!

Sir G. My future life, my soul, shall be devoted to Maria.

Del. The paper!

Sir G. Obdurate man! (*Reflects a moment*) You shall have it. (*Goes to the table to write, during which Delaval remains deep in thought and much agitated*) Here, sir! since *you* will not be generous, let *me* be just. 'Tis proper I remove every taint of suspicion from the deeply wronged Maria.

Del. (*Reads with a faltering voice*) "I George Versatile, once "poor and dependent, since vain, "fickle and faithless, do under my "hand acknowledge I have perfi-"diously—broken my pledged "promise—to the most deserving "—lovely—and (*Begins in much agitation to tear the paper.*)

Sir G. Mr. Delaval?

Del. Damn it—I can't—I can't speak. Here! Here! (*Striking his bosom.*)

Sir G. Mr. Delaval?

Del. My brother!

Sir G. (*Falls on his neck*) Can it be? My friend!

Del. This stubborn temper—always in extremes! The tiger, or the child.

Sir G. Oh no? 'Twas not to be forgiven! Best of men!

Del. Well, well: we are friends.

Sir G. Everlastingly! Brothers!

Del. Yes; brothers.

SCENE V.

Enter WILLIAMS *in great haste.*

Will. Sir!

Del. How now?

Will. I beg your pardon, but Lady Jane and your sister are below. They insist on coming up, and the servants are afraid to—

Sir G. Maria! Let us fly!

[*Exeunt.*

SPORTING ANECDOTES.

HIS Royal Highness William Duke of Cumberland being at a Newmarket meeting just before the horses started, he missed his pocket-book, containing some bank notes. When the knowing ones came about him, and offered several bets, he said, "He had lost his money

money already, and could not afford to venture any more that day." The horse which the Duke had intended to back, was distanced, so he consoled himself, "that the loss of his pocket-book was only a temporary evil, as he should have paid away as much had he betted to the *worthies of the turf*. The race was no sooner finished, than a veteran half-pay officer presented his Royal Highness with his pocket-book, saying, he had found it near the stand, but not had an opportunity of approaching him before; when the Duke most generously replied, "I am glad it has fallen into such good hands—keep it—had it not been for this accident, it would have been by this time among the *black legs* and thieves of Newmarket.

The celebrated Beau Nash at one time having a disorder which prevented him from riding on horseback, his Grace the Duke of Beaufort often rallied him on the occasion, and told him that if he would produce him a hare that he (Nash) was at the taking of, his Grace in return, would make him a present of a buck in the season. Mr. Nash accordingly applied to one of his chairmen to get him a leveret, which he ordered to be hunted by six turnspit-dogs in a large room at Westgate-house, and was himself time enough to take it up alive. He then wrote a letter to the Duke, and sent the hare in a basket, by Bryan, (an Irishman) his running footman.

When Bryan got upon Lansdown, which is in the road to Badminton, where the Duke's seat is, he proposed great pleasure to himself in coursing the hare, as he had a favourite dog with him. He therefore took off his great coat which covered his running dress, and laid it down by the basket. After he had let the hare loose, she stood some time till he set the dog at her, at which she started from the place, and ran with speed to the first cover, Bryan following her till she was out of sight. When he came back for his coat and basket, he found, to his surprise, that both were gone. However, having Mr. Nash's letter to the Duke, he made the best of his way to Badminton. On his arrival there, his Grace ordered him up stairs, and asked him what news he had brought. Bryan answered, "Arrah by my shoul and shalvation, I have brought a letter for your Dukeship, and he immediately gave it to his Grace, who, after reading it, told Bryan, "he was glad the hare was come." By my shoul, (says Bryan) and so am I; but pray your Graceship is my great coat come too." The company being informed of the particulars, could scarce contain themselves at the fellow's simplicity. However, the Duke kept his word with Mr. Nash, and sent him a buck.

Nash being at York, and having lost all his money, some of his companions agreed to equip him with fifty guineas, upon proviso that he should stand at the great door of the Minster in a blanket, as the people were coming out of church. To this proposal he readily agreed. The Dean passing by, unfortunately knew him—"What," cried the divine, "Mr. Nash in masquerade?" "Only a Yorkshire penance, Mr. Dean, for keeping bad company," said Nash, pointing to his companions. Some time after this, he won a wager of still greater consequence, by riding naked through a village upon a cow. This was then thought a harmless frolic.

In the year 1725, a giddy youth who had just resigned his fellowship at Oxford, brought his whole fortune to Bath; without the smallest degree of skill in play, he won a sufficient sum to make any unambitious man happy. His desire of gain increasing with his gains

gains, in the following October he was *at all*, and added four thousand pounds to his former capital. Mr. Nash one night invited him to supper, and told him there would come a time when he would repent having left the calm of a college life for the turbulent profession of a gamester. "You are a stranger to me, (said he) but to convince you of the part I take in your welfare, I'll give you fifty guineas to forfeit twenty every time you loose two hundred at one sitting." The young gentleman refused his offer, and was at last undone.

The late Duke of B—— being chagrined at losing a considerable sum, pressed Mr. Nash to tie him up for the future from playing deep. With this view the beau gave his Grace one hundred guineas to forfeit ten thousand, whenever he lost a sum to the same amount at one sitting. The Duke loved play to distraction; and soon at hazard lost eight thousand guineas, and was going to throw for three thousand more, when Nash, catching hold of the dice-box, intreated his Grace to reflect on the penalty if he lost; the Duke for that time desisted, but so strong was the furor of play upon him, that soon after, losing a considerable sum at Newmarket, he was contented to pay the penalty.

When the late Earl of T—d was a youth, he was passionately fond of play: Nash undertook to cure him. Conscious of his own superior skill, he determined to engage the Earl in single play for a very considerable sum. His Lordship lost his estate; some writings were put into the winner's possession; his very equipage was deposited as the last stake, and he lost that also. Our generous gamester returned all; only stipulating, that he should be paid five thousand pounds whenever he should think proper to make the demand. However, he never made such demand during his Lordship's life; but some time after his decease, Mr. Nash's affairs being in the wane, he demanded the money of his Lordship's heirs, who honourably paid it without any hesitation.

Nash was one day complaining to the late Earl of Chesterfield of his bad luck at play—"Would you think it my Lord, that damned bitch Fortune, no later than last night, tricked me out of 500l. Is it not suprising that my luck should never turn—that I should thus eternally be mauled"—"I don't wonder at your losing money, Nash, (said his Lordship) but all the world is surprised where you get it to loose."

While Sir Walter Raleigh was a scholar at Oxford, there was a fellow, who though of a cowardly disposition, happened to be a very expert archer, having been grossly abused by another, he complained of the treatment he had met with to Raleigh, and asked his advice.—"What shall I do," said he, to repair the wrongs I have received?"—"Challenge him," replied Sir Walter, "at a match of shooting."

The late Lord Uxbridge had a most uncommon passion for horses, insomuch that he never refused purchasing any that were offered, without regarding either the colour, sort, or size; and as he was always buying, and never sold any, at his death he was in possession of upwards of nine hundred, which were registered in the most particular manner, and they were called over in the same regular method observed in mustering a regiment. Though he was not very curious as to their breed, he would never suffer his horses and mares to copulate, unless he or his steward was present.

The following anecdote marks the manners of the age during the Duke of Marlborough's wars, and the character of another singular man. Lord Mark Ker and Lord Stair were at play in a coffee-house, when

when a stranger overlooked their game, and disturbed them with questions. Lord Mark said, "Let us throw the dice which of us shall pink (a cant word of the time for fighting) this impudent fellow." They threw—Lord Stair won.—Lord Mark Ker cried out, "Ah, Stair, Stair, you have been always more fortunate in life than me."

The noted Captain Roche, alias Tyger Roche, being some years since at the Bedford billiard-table, which was extremely crowded, as Roche was knocking the balls about with a cue, Major Williamson, with whom he was engaged on business, desired him to leave off, as he monopolized the table, and hindered gentlemen from playing—"Gentlemen," exclaimed Roche, with a sneer, "Why Major, except you and I, and two or three more, there is not a gentleman in the room; the rest are all black-legs by G—d." On leaving the place, the Major expressed some astonishment at his rudeness, and wondered, out of so numerous a company, it was not resented. "Oh, damn the scoundrels, Sir," said Roche, "there was no fear of that, as there was not a thief in the room that did not suppose himself one of the two or three gentlemen I mentioned."

THE FEAST OF WIT;

OR,

SPORTSMAN's HALL.

THE DUKE OF MARLBOROUGH.

THE Duchess was one day pressing the Duke to take a medicine, and with her usual warmth said, "I'll be hanged if it do not prove serviceable." Dr. Garth, who was present, exclaimed, "Do take it then, my Lord Duke; for it must be of service in one way or the other."

Mr. Sackling, a clergyman of Norfolk, having a quarrel with a neighbouring gentleman, who insulted him, and at last told him, "Doctor, your gown is your protection;" replied, "it may by mine, but it shall not be your's;" pulled it off, and thrashed the aggressor.

ANECDOTE.

A young country clergyman was lately boasting among his relations of having been educated at two Colleges:—"You remind me," said an aged divine present, "of an instance I knew of a calf that sucked two cows."—"What was the consequence?" said a third person.—"Why, Sir," replied the old gentleman, very gravely, "the consequence was, that he was a *very great calf.*"

An Irish gentleman lately fought a duel with his intimate friend, because he jocosely asserted, that he was born without a shirt to his back!

Lord Edward Fitzgerald, by accounts from Ireland, has made his escape in *two* ships. His Lordship sailed from Belfast and Dublin *at the same time.*

The errors of the Irish press are sometimes whimsical. "We are happy to inform our readers, (says a Dublin Journal), that the account of the burning of the Marquis of Downshire's house is *premature.*"

A young man of modest demeanour, yet not wanting in discernment

ment or spirit, being sent to India in the service of the East India Company, was recommended to a person high in station there, who had long been distinguished for pomposity of manners, and haughtiness in behaviour.—On delivery of his introductory epistle, the great man glanced his eye negligently over it, then receiving the youth with contempt, asked him sternly his name, and whence he came? Being answered in respectful terms, he then asked him, "What is your father?" "A tradesman, Sir." "And why did he not keep you at home, and make a tradesman of you?" "Because, Sir, his friends thought it would be better that I should seek my fortune in India?" "More fools they," replied he rudely. "And now, Sir," said the youth, bowing most submissively, "as you have thus closely questioned me, may I presume to ask one question of you?" "Well!" said Signor Pomposo, "what have you to ask?" "Pray tell me, good Sir, what your father was?" "A gentleman, to be sure." "Indeed, Sir!" "Aye, blockhead." "What a pity it is that he did not make a gentleman of you, that you might have known how to conduct yourself with civility to a stranger."

It was for some time in doubt whether the House of Commons was not to have sat on Good Friday for the purpose of receiving the Report of the Land-tax Resolutions. Such a procedure, however unusual, would not be wholly without a precedent. The late Lord Mansfield once appointed the Friday in Passion Week for the trial of an important cause, and was only diverted from his purpose by the humour of Serjeant Davey.—"Your Lordship," said the witty Serjeant, "may not recollect that you are fixing the cause for *Good Friday*." "No matter," replied the Judge, "the better day the better deed."—"It may be so," retorted the barrister, "but in that case you will be the first to sit in judgment on that day since the time of *Pontius Pilate!*"

Should a Camp be formed in Windsor Forest, there will be no necessity for discontinuing the *Royal Hunt*, as there will be plenty of *Bucks* for the occasion.

A man, found guilty of a burglary and robbery before Justice Day in Ireland, shrewdly observed, that he lost by *day* what he got by *night*.

The reason a *certain Alderman* engaged so deeply in the *Greenland fisheries*, was the *peculiar advantage* he expected to derive from going himself to the North Seas, where the *rays* of his *nose* would prevent the frost from interrupting his industry.

IMPROMPTU,

On reading a Notice to the Creditors of HOMER, a Linen-draper, and lately a Bankrupt.

That *Homer* should a Bankrupt be,
Is not so very *Od-d'ye-see*—
Since (but perhaps I'm wrong instructed).
Most *ill-be-bad* his Books conducted.

A presentation to a Rectory is this month advertised to be *sold*. "The *advantages* are many; Parsonage-house large, extensive gardens, wall-fruit, coach-house, &c. &c. the Rector Lord of the Manor, and holds a Court Baron; Royalties extensive, near one thousand acres; Glebe considerable, valuable mines in the wastes, plenty of game, and the annual value of the living Six Hundred Pounds."

loaded carts, would reach town that day (by way of Croydon,) together with one full of small arms, and that they would no doubt make a desperate resistance. A party of Officers and a company of Dragoons were sent, and met them, as described, near Croydon, but only found in company with the carts (besides the drivers) two persons, of the names of Johnson and Tapsell, who were well known in the smuggling trade, the others having returned, supposing the goods to be out of danger. The carts were seized, and the men apprehended and lodged in the New Gaol, in the Borough, where they were accommodated with an apartment, the window of which faced a Courtyard that led up to the door of the Gaol. About eleven o'clock on Wednesday morning, April 18, a person requested to see the prisoners, who it appears had previously put fire arms through the iron grates of the window where the prisoners were. This person remained in conference for some time, when Johnson requested one of the turnkies to go to the apartment where he slept to fetch him his sleeve buttons, and while he was gone the visitor asked the other turnkey to let him out. The outer door being opened for that purpose, Johnson and his comrade burst suddenly out of the room, and each presented to the turnkey a blunderbuss, and prevented him from shutting the door; he suffered them to escape, but supposing as they had irons on under their trowsers, he would be able, with assistance, to overtake and secure them; but their plan was too well executed, for a person had been waiting for two hours before the prison with three very capital horses to assist their escape: and he was also furnished with arms; these horses they mounted, and threatened with instant death any person who offered to molest them! they then went off full speed, to the great astonishment of a number of spectators. The person who held their horses while they mounted was secured, and underwent an examination at Union Hall, and afterwards was committed to the New Gaol.

"A RIGHTEOUS MAN REGARDETH THE LIFE OF HIS BEAST."
Proverbs, c. xii. v. 10.

An Innkeeper in Liverpool lately lost one of his chaise-horses, which, after being worn out in his service, was condemned to the tanyard; when the driver (who had travelled the road with him many years, and had contracted a kind of familiarity or friendship for the horse) to prevent what he thought would be an *ignominious* dissection of him at the tanner's, paid, from his slender pittance, five shillings for the carcase, and five more for the expence of having it (as he expressed himself) "decently buried in a neighbouring field:" the man could not restrain a tear of tenderness which dropped over the grave, and other marks and expressions of sensibility, that would not have disgraced *some* in superior stations of life on such an occasion. His good usage of this beast, and others, when *living*, while it does credit to his feelings as an enemy to cruelty, is well worthy of imitation, the frequent conduct of horse drivers, as well as owners, being quite the reverse. In the treatment of these docile and useful animals, we should never lose sight of justice and humanity, for it may be said with propriety that there is a moral obligation between a man and his horse.

A member of a lottery club, in Ancoat's-lane, last month received a let-

a letter of advice, that one of their tickets was drawn a blank.—This profitless information, he communicated to two or three more members, who agreed to play what they term a *trick* upon the rest of the society, by erasing the word *Blank*, and substituting *Ten Thousand Pounds*.—This was done so ingeniously as to succeed.—The mind almost implicitly subscribes a belief to what the heart wishes. The members were instantaneously transformed into Nabobs—one (a cotton spinner) talked of a country-house—another (a fustian-cutter) would have a carriage—in short, they were all as rich as a South-sea Company—in idea.—This *dream* of greatness was, alas! but momentary—sober reflection was banished for the day—and the next morning they found themselves poorer by so many hours loss of time and dissipation. This may be called a *good joke* by those who practised it; for our parts, if we may be permitted to assimilate human *wit* to a *lottery-wheel*, may not the heads of these wiseacres be said to be little better than *Blanks*?

Sir Charles Bamfylde has undertaken to drink, in one hour, two gallons of *Bath water*, for a wager of One Hundred Guineas.

ARCHERY.

A memorial has been put into the hands of the Duke of York, stating the advantages which might result from employing a numerous band of Archers to act in concert with the Cavalry on the Coast.

One day this month, a curious race was run between a blacksmith and a barber, near Prescot, which afforded infinite diversion. Vulcan, *tied in a sack*, was to run, or rather shuffle, over four hundred yards, and the Shaver, at perfect liberty, was to traverse two thousand. The former, in the technical phrase, won by *half a neck*, although he had two tumbles.

WILD BEASTS, &c.

Two very beautiful Royal Tigers have lately been sent to his Majesty, as a present from the Peshwah. They were fed, during the voyage, with beef, mutton, pork, and poultry. They devoured above four hundred fowls in their passage from Bombay to the Cape. The largest, from his peculiar dexterity in plucking them, obtained the title of the Poulterer.

The superb elephants taken from the Menagerie of the late Stadtholder have arrived at Paris. They were conveyed each in a particular cage. When these animals were conducted to the Museum of Natural History (says a Parisian Journalist) there is no expression of pleasure, nor mark of attachment, which they did not shew, and their satisfaction was so great, that, amidst their cries of joy, they were seen even to shed tears!

It has been often remarked that the foxes in Scotland, when hunted, do not run with that spirit and perseverance that afford such long chaces and excellent sport as in the Sister Kingdom. The following, however, is an instance of the contrary: Mr. Barclay, of Ury's Hounds, whose success in hunting has been remarkable this season, started a fox some days ago, which they at last killed, after a run of between thirty and forty miles.

The

The live bears, which were kept by the Senate of Berne in the ditches of that city, are on their way for the Museum of Natural History at Paris.

On Saturday, April the 7th, George Petch, servant to James Dormer, Esq. of Richmond, Yorkshire, undertook for a wager of Five Guineas, to walk five miles and an half within the hour, which he performed with great apparent ease on the Catterick Road, in fifty-four minutes.

A REMARKABLE HAND AT WHIST.

A gentleman at the last Richmond Assembly, had dealt him four honours and ten trumps.

On Monday the 9th of April, one Joseph Chapman, a labourer, at Capel, near Horsham, devoured for a luncheon, twenty eggs with a proportionable quantity of bread, and twenty glasses of Holland's gin, which were given him; and in the evening of the same day, he expressed a desire for a quartern loaf, twelve herrings, twenty eggs, a gallon of strong beer, and twenty glasses of gin more, which he also devoured, with no other ill effect than that of a giddiness in his head, as he termed it the next morning.

One Emanuel Guzman, barber (a discipline of *Heliogabulus*) died this month in Monmouthshire, of excessive *eating*. It is a curious fact, that the coroner's jury brought in a verdict, *felo de se*.

One day last month, a chesnut horse, the property of Mr. Cooper of Fen Ditton, trotted twelve miles within the hour, on the turnpike road from four-mile stables to the mile stone near Barrow bottom, for twenty guineas. He had two minutes to spare.

Faro, in the female circles of fashion, has lately given way to a more specious and alluring game, called *Lottery*, which, instead of wheels, consists of two bags, from which prizes and blanks are drawn. The proprietor derives an advantage of upwards of thirty per cent.

On Monday, April 9, the long depending sailing match took place for a considerable sum, between Minshaw's Fox and the Cobham (late Lord Darnley's yacht). They started from Gravesend about nine in the morning, with a light wind at S. E. and till they were near Holy Haven, the Fox was a head; but being obliged to put about on account of a brig, the Cobham gave her the go by, and went round the Nore Lights seven minutes before the Fox. It was now ten to one in favour of the Cobham, who had at least two miles the best of it. Every exertion was now made on board the Fox, that art or skill could think of, and, to the astonishment of all present, after a run of near forty miles, by her superior sailing, beat her opponent by only (speaking in the sportive stile) half a neck. The knowing ones all taken in—seven to four, and two to one in favour of the Cobham at starting; and upwards of one thousand guineas depending.

On Easter Monday, a Welch main of cocks was fought at Crowland, and won by Robert Adams's grey cock Duck Wing, weighing 3lb. 15oz. for the large Lincolnshire hog, the weight of which was, leaf, 4st. 7lb. kell and midrim 2st. carcase, 40st. 1lb. weighing in all 55st. 8lb.

POE-

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

A MONODY,

Recited in the JOCKY CLUB on the supposed Demise of good OLD Q.

"*Non mortes, sed mores, faciunt martyres.*"
ST. AUSTIN."

SNUG, but done up, a shepherd grey,
Must rot beneath the sod;
Cherubs, in cotton wrap his heart,
And bear it to *his* God.

The gem of Piccadilly's lost,
The first or last of men.
Take him, bright heav'n! Newmarket roar'd,
And Epsom groan'd, amen!

Spadille and Basto hung their ears;
Pam snivell'd and look'd sad;
The Queen of Hearts with envy gaz'd,
And all the Knaves were mad.

He's borrow'd—he's gone home—he's dish'd!
He's thrown—his Race is done!
He's had—he's smash'd—he's tipt all nine!
He's spilt—he's cut and run!

He's will'd Dame Phillips all his skin;
To Liptrap all his spirit;
His brains St. Luke's, his blood to Brookes,
To B—thby all his merit.

When ragged virtue 'neath a hedge,
His dexter eye survey'd,
Begash'd and gor'd by sportive fate,
He cheered the half-clad maid.

The beatitudes were all his own;
He copied Israel's Kings;
Cover'd her nakedness with care,
And fed her with good things.

More like Samaritan than Thane,
Eschewing mortal sin,
He grop'd to find the Lady's wound,
And pour'd his balsam in.

Ah! lifeless, luckless, starless Q.!
Cupid's *bonne bouche* and dread;
The nymphs y'clep'd cyprian, shall trim,
And make him *decent*—dead!

That is, if death, and hell, or Jove,
Or Tipstaff—which you will—
While ladies finger his remains,
Can make the Peer lie still.

A BURLESQUE ELEGY,

ON THE

DEATH OF A GREY MARE.

Quis desiderio sit pudor aut modus
Tam cari captis? præcipe lugubres
Cantus, Melpomene, &c.

YOUND Academus all alone,
In moping melancholy moan,
Indulg'd his griefs harmonious flow,
While numbers sooth'd and prompted woe.

"Must we, ah! must the dearest part?
Deeply the loss afflicts my heart;
Each trembling nerve is lax with pain,
And dull the pulse of every vein.

"Oh! say what magic, what relief
Can raise me from this gulph of grief.
'Tell me, can med'cine e'er be found
To cure the mind's impatient wound?
To mitigate the pangs I bear,
And bring me back my fav'rite mare?
Where were ye then, ye Moorcrofts sage,
Ye horse-machsons of the age;
When jockey'd by the speed of death,
Grey broke her wind, and slipt her breath?

"Tho' all, 'tis true, or soon or late,
Must some time yield to mighty fate,
And tread the gloomy realms of night,
As Plato, and his followers write;
Tho' strive and struggle all we can,
Death beats the horse, and throws the man.

Could not thy charms, my fav'rite *Grey*,
Bribe the possession of a day,
A while retard the cruel dart,
Or turn its fury from thy heart?"

"Erst, bounteous Jove, as fable shows,
Wou'd listen e'en to mortal vows;
When one, by nature, apt to fall in
That kind of love call'd Caterwauling;
To taste the joys of social life,
Begg'd that his cat might be his wife:
Nor begg'd in vain, Jove heard his pray'r,
And puss became a lady fair.
Whence some, tho' the inference be rude,
That they've been cats, e'er since conclude.
Alas! my thoughts could ne'er aspire
To such intemperate desire;
I only pray'd relentless fate,
To grant poor *Grey* a longer date:
Jove would not hear the rider's pray'r
When Death rode post, and took my mare."

"Let rising clouds drink up it's light,
And lay it level with the night:
Let rattling showers and tempests rise,
And storms envelope all the skies:
In noisy peals, from pole to pole,
Let the tremendous thunder roll:
Let peace from ev'ry bosom fly;
The jovial weep, the merry sigh.
Let mourning blacken all below,
And nature wear the garb of woe;
Since *Grey*, sad-fated favourite, died,
And I have got no mare to ride.

"No more, ye wanton fillies play,
And frisk it o'er the fields away;
Since she, for whose delight you play'd
Is nothing now but empty shade.
Ye faithful beagles too, who trace
The doubling hare thro' ev'ry maze,
Vain shall you cops, or thicket try,
No hound shall ope, no scent shall lie,
Since death has seized my fav'rite mare,
For whose delight you chac'd the hare."

"Ye matchless belles of Albion's isle,
Who *sweetly sing*, or *softly* smile,
Who lov'd to see the winding chace,
Or fleeter pleasures of the race;
To flow'ry garlands bid adieu,
And wear the cypress or the yew."

"For *Grey* deceas'd, the road and field,
Nor use, as late, nor pleasure yield."

SNIPE SHOOTING.

WHEN gelid frosts encrust the faded ground,
And dreary winter clouds the scene around;
The timid snipes fly to the sedgy rills,
Or seek the plashes on the upland hills.
The sportsman, now, wakes with the gleaming morn,
His gun makes fit, refils his pouch and horn,
And to the swampy meadow takes his way,
With sport and exercise to crown the day.
See first how curiously he scans the sedge,
Then warily proceeds along the edge:
His piece is cock'd, and in position right,
To meet his shoulder readily and light.
But yet, more cautiously he treads beside,
The well-known plash, where most he thinks to hide
The dappled bird—and from the rushy stream,
Frighten'd she rises, with a piercing scream.
His tube the fowler points with steady sight,
And seeks to trace her thro' her rapid flight;
Whilst o'er the field she tries each artful wile,
And crooked turn his level to beguile.
Her slender wings swift cut the bouyant air,
'Till distance gives her as a mark more fair;
Now glancing, just the marksman gets his aim,
His ready finger doth the trigger strain.
He fires—the fatal shot unerring flies,
The snipe is struck, she flutters, bleeds, and dies.

PARODY.

FAREWELL, a long farewell, to all my shooting!
This is the way of a sportsman: to-day he comes from town
With fowling piece, and dogs; to-morrow shoots,
And bears his hares, and woodcocks thick about him;
The third day comes a thaw, a slabby thaw,
And when he thinks, good easy man, full surely
Next morn to shoot again, nips his sport,
And then he thinks as I do.—I have ventur'd
From a little careless boy that shot at sparrows,
These many winters in woods, and swampy moors;
But got bad colds and chills—my love for sport
At length fled from me, and now has left me:
Tired and cool'd with shooting, expos'd to the sneers
Of a rude set, that will for ever plague me,
Vain sports and pleasures of the gun, I hate ye;

I feel

I feel my eyes new open'd. Oh! how foolish
Is that poor man, whose whole delight's in shooting!
There is, betwixt that dexterity we would aspire to,
That sweet steadiness of aim, and our attaining it,
More pains and trouble than either hunting or the anglers have;
And when he shoots, let him shoot ne'er so well,
He yet may miss his aim.

E. M.

DAMON AND PHYLLIS.

YOUNG Damon long had Phyllis lov'd
And but a single kiss requir'd,
Yet still remain'd the fair unmov'd,
Refusing what the swain desir'd,
Whene'er his wish he ventur'd to declare,
With frowning rage she answer'd, "Fool forbear!"

"Thine are these ribbons," he would say,
"And these red garters—grant but "this,
"That ere the Summer's past away,
"I may expect one balmy kiss."
She views the gifts—smiles—praises them—and lo!
Returns them to him with a frosty—"No!"

"'Tis well;" cried he, "since you reject
"My proffer'd love, and scorn my "pain,
"I now forbid you to expect
"A kiss from Damon to obtain,"
"Be not," she said, "on my account dis-"tress,
"For such a wish will ne'er disturb my "breast."

She laugh'd. Young Damon left the maid,
And hied away to tend his sheep;
And while upon the bank he laid,
Oppress't with care, he sunk to sleep.
It chanc'd that prudish Phyllis, as she pass'd,
A glance upon the slumbering shepherd cast.

Now Cupid's vengeance lights on her.
"How sweet," she cried, "those ruby "lips!
"Did I not fear his watchful cur,
"I'd venture,"—then away she trips;
But trips not far, for all her bosom burns,
Thrice she essays to fly—and thrice returns.

Where, Phyllis, is thy prud'ry now?
The wary dog she first caress'd;
And then she knelt—then bending low,
Her lips on Damon gently press'd.
What bliss extatic vibrates to her brain!
What thrilling transports shoot thro' ev'ry vein.

No more fair Phyllis now is coy,
Nor can the lovely youth forsake;
Until, at length, to check her joy,
Her ardent kisses Damon wake.
"Thou here!" cried he, with sleep still half oppress't,
"Am I not then allow'd one hour of "rest?"

"Nay, be not angry," Phyllis said,
"But think it all a harmless joke,
"I'm sure 'twas with your dog I play'd:
"How could I help it, if you woke?
"But come, at once to put an end to this,
"What will you give me, Damon, for a "kiss?"

"What will I give?" return'd the swain;
"(So, Madam, you begin to rue),
"Nought. Since you've us'd me with "disdain,
"The payment, I expect from you."
"Heigho!" cried Phyllis, "you must "have it, then."
—And for each single kiss, she gave him —ten.

HUGO.

THE AUCTIONEER.

A Period, pass'd over, I'll bring back to view,
When the Sons of the *Hammer* were wont to tell true,
Then the Buyer saw timber and ground, brick and stone,
Not with Auctioneer's eyes—but he saw with his own.

Now assembled all ranks, from the Knight to the Clown,
To see an estate of some value, knock'd down:
All attentive, while round the great table are seated,
Are able to *pay*—yet submit to be *treated*!

"But five thousand pounds! Gemmen, "what are you doing?"
"Five thousand one hundred—a going, a "going;

"The lands are moſt fertile, the buildings
"are good,
"The premiſes grac'd with a fine *Hanging*
"*Wood*.

"Where-about, Sir, this beautiful wood
"can I ſee?
"I've examin'd the whole, yet can ſcarce
"find a tree."

"What! been over the premiſes, yet
"not deſcry'd it.
"If you'd had half an eye, Sir, you
"muſt have eſpy'd it;
"Paſs cloſe to the orchard, and over the
"fallows,
"Then turn to the left, and you'll come
"to the *Gallows*."

W. HUTTON,

Birmingham, April 10, 1798.

To the FOWL STEALER who threat-
en'd that the "Crowing of a Cock
"ſhould not be heard within ten
"miles of his neighbourhood."

CONSIDER fellow, what you do,
Your threat, if realiz'd, YOU'LL rue,
As did the POULTERER of old
Who kill'd his Gooſe for Eggs of Gold;
Or like WILL PITT, who loſt a mine
Of Guineas, by his tax on wine!—
Kill every Cock! Idea crude!
How will you get a future Brood?
Tho' ev'ry CAPON in the land
Die Martyr to thy mur'drous hand,
In common prudence ſpare the COCK,
The good wife's larum, poor man's clock,
Depriv'd of Time-piece, let them hear
The rouſing notes of CHANTICLEER;
Let COCKS in comfort eat *their bread*,
Secure on dunghills let them tread.
Nor wage like Miniſters, too far,
Your ill-adviſed, bloody war,
For ſurely, if you ſtill their tails,
You'll STARVE,——or viſit NEW SOUTH
WALES! PARTLETT.

EPITAPH

IN THE CHURCH-YARD OF YARMOUTH.

HERE lies the body of Thomas
Hooper,
When he was *young* and *luſty*, he was a
trooper;
When old and feeble—a maker of jumps
and ſtays,
And for fitting and fine ſhapes deſerved
great praiſe.
By his death, our crooked maidens will
crooked appear;
For ſo cunning a workman is not left be-
hind here.
Though *ſtays* he made, he could no longer
ſtay below,
But being ordered to *troop off*, to freſh quar-
ters he did go;
And though *jumps* for our maidens he
made o'er and o'er,
He never made ſuch a *jump* as this before!

THE SEAT OF WAR

ON A LADY'S FAN.

WITH ſmall, or no propriety, my fair,
A Map of warring Germany you
bear:
Let me a picture much more fit impart;
Wear rather on your fan—a *Lover's Heart*.
To ſpeak the meaning, let it bleed and flame,
And, underneath it, write the wretch's name,
The title then will ſuit you better far:
A Lover's Heart indeed's a *Seat of War*;
War which you quickly can command to
ceaſe,
Juſt tell him that you *love*—and all is PEACE.

THE SIMPLE TRUTH MOST SIMPLY TOLD.

AN EPIGRAM.

HONEST Teague, when return'd from
a trip to the North,
For to Lapland 'twas ſaid he had been:
Was queſtioned—"If during his cold win-
"try birth,
"Whether any Rein Deer he had ſeen?"

When ſays he, "By my Sowle, as the truth
"I regard,
"I was ſtationed there almoſt a year;
"And ſometimes, in the Summer, it rain'd
"very hard,
"But I never once ſaw it rain Deer!

BRUSH.

LINES WRITTEN AT AN INN, BY A TRAVELLER.

LIFE is a Journey, and this World an
Inn,
Some that alight ſcarce ſtep the door within;
Some ſtay and breakfaſt, and then haſte away,
Some ſtop and dine, ſome linger out the day,
Till noiſe and riot ſtun the aged head,
Who then, with tott'ring ſteps, retires to bed:
His long account next morning he muſt pay,
His wiſh how vain—that ſhort had been his
ſtay.

B.

THE

SPORTING MAGAZINE,

OR,

MONTHLY CALENDAR

OF THE

TRANSACTIONS of the TURF, the CHACE,

And every other DIVERSION interesting to the MAN of PLEASURE, ENTERPRIZE and SPIRIT,

For MAY, 1798.

CONTAINING,

POETRY.

Embellished with an Etching of a BULL-DOG, by Mr. Howitt, and the Portraiture of PATRIOT, a celebrated Running Horse, engraved by Scott, from a Drawing of Mr. Sartorius.

LONDON:

PRINTED FOR THE PROPRIETORS;

And sold by J. WHEBLE, No. 18, Warwick Square, Warwick Lane, near St. Paul's; at John Hilton's Newmarket; and by every Bookseller and Stationer in Great Britain and Ireland.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Our Peterborough Correſpondent has favoured us with a very good Poetical Article this Month, but ſtill, and without cauſe or reaſon, he incloſes his favours in a blank cover, and thereby puts us to the expence of double poſtage.

Gratitude impells us to return ſincere thanks to our numerous Correſpondents, for their recent favours. The Pedigree of Baronet, we hope to receive for the next Number.

The Drawing of the Earl of Darlington's Stables at Raby, is received, and ſhall be put into the Engraver's hands for the next Month's publication.

THE

Sporting Magazine,

For MAY 1798.

EPSOM RACES.

THOUGH we shall give Epsom Races in our Calendar in the usual way, we nevertheless must here remark, that the Races on Thursday the 24th, and Friday the 25th of May, afforded excellent sport. The winners of the Derby and the Oaks, were both bred by Sir H. Houghton. The first was run in Mr. Cookson's name; and it was said in the field, that the winner cleared 15,000l. on the race. The Oaks was a very pretty heat, but won easy by Mr. Durand's bay filly. The boy who rode the Derby, held a bet of seven fifties to one, that he would name the winner of both stakes. Having won the first on Thursday, he stated this to Mr. Durand, named Mr. D.'s filly for the Oaks, and requested permission to ride for him, which was granted; and the boy won both. Mr. Durand got better than 1000 guineas by the Oaks. The plate on Friday afternoon was won by Lord Grosvenor's Meteor, after two good heats; the second was smartly contested, between Lord Grosvenor's and Mr. Durand's horse, well matched, and even betting all the time. The ground was not so crowded as on Thursday; but, amongst the fashionable, we saw the Prince of Wales, Margrave and Margravina of Anspach; Lords Derby, Grosvenor, Egremont, Jersey, Clermont, Morpeth, Say and Sele; Sirs C. Bunbury, John and Lady Lade, Thomas Pelham, Messr. C. Windham, Villiers, Paget, Bullock, &c. &c.

To the EDITOR *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

BEING a constant reader of a publication of your's, entitled, "the Sporting Magazine," and frequently finding accounts of long or good chases, I therefore flatter myself the following account may not be disagreeable to the amateurs of fox-hunting.—A few days since six couple of harriers, belonging to John Clevland, Esq. of Tapley, in the county of Devon, found a fox in a very capital stile, in the parish of Iddesleigh, and after as severe a burst of an hour and three quarters, as the oldest sportsman ever experienced, he was obliged to seek refuge by throwing himself into the river Torridge, and secreting himself under the hover of the bank; immediately on the hounds coming to the water's edge, a check ensued, but three couple went over the river, and made several casts to regain their scent; but finding their diligence fruitless, they reswam the river, and challenged their chase in his place of retreat, from whence he was pulled by one of the hounds fairly up on the land, the dog holding the fox by the pad, and the fox hold of the dog's nose; and what is still more remarkable, every hound was in at the death. It is supposed the fox ran upwards of twenty miles; and during the chase made for two beds of earth; but the gallant handful pressed him so hard, that he could not accomplish his design, and was obliged to beat back his foil almost in view the

whole way. Thus in an hour and three quarters, six couple of harriers performed a deed, which in the annals of sporting will not soon be forgotten.

I have the honour to be,
Mr. Editor,
Your obliged humble servant, and constant reader,
TITUS.

Biddeford, April 23, 1798.

DUEL BETWEEN THE RIGHT HONOURABLE WILLIAM PITT AND GEORGE TIERNEY, ESQ.

The Seconds account, as published on Monday morning May 28.

WE are authorized to state, that in consequence of what passed on Friday last * (which produced a challenge from Mr. Tierney) Mr. Pitt accompanied by Mr. Ryder, and Mr. Tierney accompanied by Mr. George Walpole, met at three o'clock yesterday afternoon on Putney heath.

After some ineffectual attempts on the part of the seconds to prevent further proceedings, the parties took their ground at the distance twelve paces. A case of pistols was fired at the same moment without effect; a second case was also fired in the same manner, Mr. Pitt firing his pistol in the air: the seconds then jointly interferred, and insisted that the matter should go no farther, it being their decided opinion that sufficient satisfaction had been given, and that the business was ended with perfect honour to both parties.

May 28, 1798.

* "What passed on Friday last," was during the debate on the Bill for suspending Seamen's Protections; in which Mr. Pitt declared that he regarded Mr. Tierney's opposition to the Bill "as *proceeding* from a *wish* to *impede* the *service* of the *country*."

Mr. Tierney called Mr. Pitt to order. He appealed to the House to say whether such terms should be used, and called on the Speaker for his protection.

The Speaker said, that if the House should consider the words which had been used as conveying a personal reflection on the Honourable Gentleman, they were, in that point of view, to be regarded as *unparliamentary* and *disorderly*. It was for the House to decide on their application. They would wait, in the mean time, for the explanation of the Right Honourable Gentleman.

Mr. Pitt said, that if he was called on to *explain away* any thing which he had said, the House may wait long enough for such an *explanation*! He was of opinion that the Honourable Gentleman was opposing a necessary measure for the defence of the country, and therefore he should neither *explain* nor *retract* any particle of what he had said on the subject.

Here the conversation ended.

DUELLING.

WE are told by the writer of the Life of Gustavus Adolphus, that in one of the Prussian Campaigns, when the practice of duelling had arisen to a considerable height in the Swedish Army, not only amongst people of rank and fashion, but even amongst common soldiers, this Prince published a severe Edict against it, denouncing death against every delinquent.

Soon after a quarrel arose between two officers of very high command, and as they knew the King's firmness in preserving his word inviolable, they agreed to request an audience, which being granted, they stated their cause of difference, and besought his Majesty's permission to decide the affair like men of honour. The King took fire in the moment, but repressed his passion with such art, that they easily mistook him: of course, with some reluctance, but under the appearance of compassionating brave men, who thought their reputation injured, he told them that he blamed them much for their mistaken notions

tions concerning fame and glory; yet as this reasonable determination appeared to be the result of deliberate reflection, to the best of their deluded capacity, he would allow them to decide the affair at a time and place specified; and, "Gentlemen (said he), I will be an eye-witness myself to your extraordinary valour and prowess."

At the hour appointed Gustavus arrived, accompanied by a small body of infantry, whom he formed into a circle round the combatants. "Now (says he) fight till one man dies." Then calling the executioner of the army to him (or rather the Provost Marshal, as the language then ran), "Friend, (said he) the instant one man is killed, behead the other before my eyes!" Astonished at such inflexible firmness, the two Generals, after pausing a moment, fell down on their knees, and asked forgiveness of the King, who made them embrace each other, and give their promise to continue faithful friends to their last moments, as they did, with sincerity and thankfulness.

OBSERVATIONS ON THE STRUCTURE, ECONOMY, AND DISEASES OF THE FOOT OF THE HORSE, AND ON THE PRINCIPLES AND PRACTICE OF SHOEING.

BY EDWARD COLEMAN,

Professor of the Veterinary College, Principal Veterinary Surgeon to the British Cavalry, and to his Majesty's Most Honourable Board of Ordnance, and Honorary Member of the Board of Agriculture. 12s. Johnson.

BY an advertisement in the public papers, we are to receive this (a thin quarto) as the first of four volumes. The author is one of those children of fortune, that, by a lucky coincidence of events, has gained the high road to honour and profit; and that by a connection of the institution, of which he is Professor, with the newly adopted system of employing Veterinary Surgeons in our Cavalry, &c.

On this head Mr. Coleman, who dedicates his work to the King, says, his Majesty by conferring on the Veterinary Surgeons, employed in the Cavalry, the rank of Commissioned Officers, has thereby done more to promote the Veterinary Art, than could be effected in centuries. This single act of his Majesty, adds Mr. Coleman, has not only raised the Art from contempt to respectability, but has already induced many medical students of liberal education, to devote their services to its improvement; that the Dedication may not want a well-turned compliment, and which is a necessary ingredient in all Dedications, Mr. Coleman concludes by saying, his Majesty's distinguished attention to the progress and cultivation of knowledge in general has, in no one instance, been more happily employed than in the present, since the noblest and most valuable arts are those, which embrace the widest sphere of benevolence, utility to mankind, mercy and relief to the brute creation.

After some prefatory observations on the establishment of the Veterinary College, the neglect of the Art, &c. Mr. Coleman, by way of introduction, proceeds as follows:

"The practice of shoeing horses does not appear to have undergone any material alteration in this country for centuries; yet it will not be doubted, I believe, but that this art is susceptible of great improvement. Those who have been employed to shoe horses, and attend to their diseases, have never acted upon principles of any sort: nor could it be expected that men, totally destitute of all knowledge of the

the horse's foot, and the uses of the different parts, should be able to cut the hoof, and apply a shoe, without destroying, or in some degree perverting, the intentions of nature. Ignorant of chemistry and the properties of medicine, unacquainted with the structure and economy of the animal, it was impossible for them to adopt any rational system: and without system it was not likely that the practice could ever be much improved. With greater probability of success might we employ an ignorant mechanic to supply the defects of a watch, who had never examined the situation and use of the wheels and the spring, or any part of its structure. We could not expect much advantage from the labours of such a man; and yet his employment would be less intricate and difficult than that of a Farrier, who has to keep in health, or remove the diseases of a complicated machine, the internal parts of which he has probably never once seen. The artist who attends to the clock or watch, or any inanimate machine, begins to learn his art scientifically and properly. He takes the machine to pieces; he sees all the parts that enter into its composition; he learns the situation and uses of these parts, and the relative importance of each, before he attempts to remove a single impediment or defect. But the smith is required to preserve various parts of the horse's foot in health that he never saw, and restore them, when diseased, to their original condition, without being acquainted with their anatomy or functions.

"No doubt many men of great natural talents have devoted much of their time and labour to this pursuit: but without Anatomy to teach them the formation of the foot, and without physiology to indicate the uses of the parts, their principles, if they possessed any, must be fallacious or doubtful, and the success of their practice uncertain.

"As no improvements have been, or were likely to be made by men labouring under these disadvantages, it must be a matter of great exultation to the original founders and supporters of the Veterinary College to be informed, that upwards of eighty pupils have been made acquainted with proper principles, calculated to improve the practice. They have seen the parts of which the horse is formed; they have been taught the functions of these parts; they have attended to the different diseases incident to horses, and the remedies employed. Where these have not proved successful, the animals have been opened after death, and the diseased parts examined. We have in this manner been able to demonstrate, that the opinions formed of the diseases were justly or erroneously founded, that we could or could not have done more to preserve the life of the animal.

"The Veterinary Pupils have been instructed by a very celebrated Physician, Dr. Fordyce, in the Materia Medica, Chemistry, and the practice of Physic. And they have heard Lectures on Human Anatomy and Physiology, and on the principles and practice of Surgery, by Dr. Baillie, Messrs. Cruikshank, Home, Cooper, and Wilson. The professional knowledge of these gentlemen, is universally admitted, and above my praise. But I think it a duty to acknowledge their liberality in giving their assistance and instructions to the Veterinary Pupils, without fee or reward. I ought not here to forget the debt which we owe to the memory of the late celebrated John Hunter, one of the first and best friends to this institution: neither will I neglect to acknowledge

ledge the numerous advantages I have derived from the instructions of my particular friend, Mr. Cline; to whom I am indebted not only for any attainments I may have made in the study of Human Anatomy, but also for having directed my attention, and given me much information, on my present subject.

"The improvements that can be made by any individual, must be trifling, and not worthy of national support; but the accumulated talents and industry of all the Veterinary Surgeons, directed to one object, must ultimately be attended with great and manifold discoveries.

"The public have already derived some advantage from the Veterinary College, in return for the liberal grants that have been made by Parliament. Most of the regiments of regular cavalry in England, have been supplied with Veterinary Surgeons; and I believe that there is no regiment in his Majesty's service, which has had an opportunity of seeing the Veterinary practice, opposed to the former system, that would not feel a pleasure in bearing testimony to the advantages which Government has already derived from their appointment.

"The horses of his Majesty's Most Honourable Board of Ordnance, have been shod very successfully for two years on the plan employed in the College; and the greater part of the British Cavalry are now shod in the same manner.

"A proper mode of shoeing is certainly of more importance than the treatment of any disease, or perhaps of all the diseases incident to horses. The foot is a part that we are particularly required to preserve in health; and if this art be judiciously employed, the foot will not be more liable to disease than any other organ. But if the principles of shoeing are not well understood, then the practice becomes pernicious; then, instead of preventing, we are creating diseases. Now as all horses employed require to be constantly shod, so all horses are liable to be diseased, if the principles and practice of shoeing are erroneous; and when disease takes place, lameness is a frequent consequence.

"If, therefore, it be a fact that the common practice of shoeing engenders diseases, while the practice here recommended preserves Horses' feet in their natural state; then it will be admitted, that great benefits result to the public from its general adoption. And that the practice may be faithfully executed in the army, a farrier from each regiment of cavalry has been permitted to attend the College, to learn the practical part of shoeing. This plan was thought necessary, to remove the prejudices of the Farriers, and to prevent their opposition to the principles of shoeing recommended at the College, and adopted by the Army Veterinary Surgeons.

It is notorious that the common practice of shoeing produces corns, contracted feet, and many other diseases; and it is a fact now ascertained, that these diseases may be prevented.

The intention of this publication is to make the principles and practice of the Veterinary College more generally known. Some Gentlemen from novelty, some from partial information, and others from conviction of its utility, have employed horse-shoes very similar to those used at the College. But to the compleat success of the system, it is necessary that close attention be paid to two circumstances. It is not only requisite that the shoe should be accurately made, but the foot must be cut and prepared very differently from the common mode.

Whatever

Whatever shoe be employed, if parts that are essential to the economy of the foot are not preserved; and if the useless parts that require removal be allowed to remain, the foot must soon be in a morbid state. Where the hoof is cut improperly, the shoe must fail of success; not perhaps from any fault in the construction of the shoe, but from its application. Nevertheless it will not be found to require more mechanical dexterity to cut the hoof properly than improperly; and the best form of shoes is made with as little labor as a common shoe.

(*To be continued.*)

THE BULL DOG.

AN Etching of this species of Dog is given in the present Number, and to be placed opposite this page. The artist, Mr. Howitt, is himself publishing a work on sporting subjects. His advertisement in the public papers runs thus:

This day is published, price Six Shillings, No. I. containing Six Plates of a Book of Prints, to be elegantly printed in Medium Quarto, entitled—the BRITISH SPORTSMAN, designed and executed in finished Etching by S. HOWITT, No. 9, Macclesfield-street, Soho, London, where Sixty Drawings of the Work may be seen, viz.

1 Hare-sitting.
2 Hare running.
3 Hare-feeding.
4 Male Fallow-deer
5 Does and Fawns
6 Male Red Deer.
7 Hind and Calf.
8 The Otter.
9 The Fox.
10 Bitch Fox and Cubs.
11 The Hunted Fox.
12 The Badger.
13 The Terrier.
14 The Greyhound.
15 The Lurcher.
16 Spaniels.
17 The Water Spaniel.
18 The Setter.
19 The Spanish Pointer.
20 The Harrier.
21 The Staghound.
22 The Foxhound.
23 The Otterhound.
24 The Shooting Poney.
25 The Hunter.
26 Hare Hunting, No. 1.
27 Hare Hunting, No. 2.
28 Hare Hunting, No. 3.
29 Hare Hunting, No. 4.
30 Coursing, No. 1.
31 Coursing, No. 2.
32 Coursing, No. 3.
33 Coursing, No. 4.
34 Shooting a Buck.
35 Toiling ditto.
36 Partridge Netting.
37 Stag Hunting, No. 1.
38 Stag Hunting, No. 2.
39 Stag Hunting, No. 3.
40 Stag Hunting, No. 4.
41 Otter Hunting.
42 Fox Hunting, No. 1.
43 Fox Hunting, No. 2.
44 Fox Hunting, No. 3.
45 Fox Hunting, No. 4.
46 Fox Hunting, No. 5.
47 Fox Hunting, No. 6.
48 Partridge Shooting.
49 Duck ditto.
50 Woodcock ditto.
51 Snipe ditto.
32 Pheasant ditto.
53 Grouse ditto.
54 Racing Stallion.
55 Brood Mares and Foals.
56 Racing, No. 1.
57 Racing, No. 2.
58 Racing, No. 3.
59 Racing, No. 4.
60 A Frontispiece of Dead Game, &c.

To which will be added, by desire of several Subscribers, ten Designs, viz. Six of Hawking, and Four of Fishing, which will conclude the Work.

The Work, we understand, is to consist of Ten Numbers.

THE

Howitt sc.

Published June 1 1798 by J. White Warwick Sq.

THE BULL-DOG.

THE ART OF ANGLING

(*Continued from page* 12.)

The Bream.

THE time of the bream's ſpawning is in June; his chief reſidence is in ponds; he is a bony fiſh, and very ſlow of growth. From Saint James's tide to Bartholomew tide is the beſt time to angle for him, and the beſt time of the day in that ſeaſon is, from ſunriſe to eight o'clock, in a gentle ſtream, the water being rather thick, and curled with a good breeze. He delights in the deepeſt and wideſt parts of the water, and if the bottom is clear and ſandy it is the better. His baits are gentles, red-worms, gilt-tails, and graſshoppers: when he takes your bait he makes for the oppoſite ſhore, therefore give him play, for though he is a ſtrong made fiſh, he will not ſtruggle much, but in two or three times fall on one ſide, and you may land him very eaſily. Angle for him with a ſtrong line, with gut at bottom, the hook No. 4, and throw in the place you intend to angle for him, a ground bait made of malt-grains, bran, blood and clay, the night before; and you may fiſh with two or three lines, plumbed to different depths, and follow the method which is laid down for the carp.

The Pike.

The Pike is a very long lived fiſh, according to Lord Bacon and Geſner, who ſay he outlives all others. He is called the tyrant of the waters, and will almoſt ſeize upon any thing; nay, unnaturally devour his own kind. He ſpawns in February or March; the beſt pike are thoſe that are found in rivers, thoſe in ponds are not near near ſo good: the larger he is, the coarſer the food, and ſo *vice verſa*. He feeds on ſmall fiſhes and frogs, and on a weed called pickerel, from which ſome aſſert he derives his being; he is a ſolitary, melancholy, and bold fiſh, always being by himſelf, and never ſwimming in ſhoals, or in company with other fiſhes. There are two ways of angling for the pike, by the ledger bait and the walking bait. Firſt, the ledger bait is that fixed in one certain place, and which the angler may leave, and angle for other fiſh: of this kind the beſt is ſome living bait, as a dace, gudgeon, roach, or live frog. To apply it, if a fiſh, ſtick the hook through his upper lip, or back fin, then faſtening it to a ſtrong line, ten or twelve yards long; tie the other end to ſome ſtake in the ground, or ſtump of a tree, near the pike's haunt; letting the line paſs over the fork of a ſtick, placed for the purpoſe, and ſuſpending the hook, by a yard of the line in the water; but ſo, as when the pike bites, the fork may give way, and let him have line enough to go to his hold, and pouch the bait. If you bait with a frog, put the arming wire in at his mouth, and out of his gill; then tie the frog's leg above the upper joint, to the armed wire. Secondly, the walking bait is that which the fiſher attends to himſelf, and is called trowling; from the French of *troller* to move, or walk about. Before I proceed any farther in this mode of angling for the pike, I ſhall give the angler a deſcription of the kind of rod, line, and hooks, neceſſary to be uſed. Your rod muſt be a ſtrong one, and ringed for the line to paſs through, and about three yards and an half long; your line about thirty yards long, wound upon a winch, to be placed on the butt end of your rod, and with which, you may always keep your line to any length; and at the end of your line next the hook, let there

there be a ſwivel. The hooks that are moſt general, are the two following ones; they are formed and baited in this manner. The firſt is no more than two ſingle hooks (though you may buy them made of one piece of wire) tied back to back, with a ſtrong piece of gimp between the ſhanks: in whipping the gimp and hooks together, make a ſmall loop, and take into it two links of chain, about an eighth of an inch diameter; and in the lower link (by means of a ſtaple of wire) faſten by the greater end of a bit of lead of a conical figure, and angular at the point. The ſecond hook may be either ſingle, or double, with a long ſhank, and leaded two inches up the wire, with a piece of lead about a quarter of an inch ſquare at the greater or lower end; fix to the ſhank an armed wire about four inches long, and at the top of the wire, about half a yard of gimp, with a loop at the top of that: to bait this hook, you muſt have a braſs needle about ſeven inches long; put the loop of the gimp, on the eye, or ſmall curve of the needle; then thruſt it into the mouth of the fiſh, and bring it out at his tail, drawing the gimp and wire along with it, till the lead is fixed in the belly of the bait fiſh, and the hook, or hooks, are come to his mouth, then turn the points of the hooks towards his eyes, if a double hook, but if a ſingle one, directly in a line with his belly, and tie his tail to the arming wire very neatly with white thread; I always, whether the hook be double or ſingle, put a ſmall piece of a worm on the point, or points of it, which prevents their pricking the pike when he takes it, for if it does he will inſtantly leave it. To bait the former, put the lead into the mouth of the bait fiſh, and ſew it up, the fiſh will live ſometime; and though the weight of the lead will keep his head downwards, he will ſwim with nearly the ſame eaſe as if at liberty. Either of the former hooks being baited and faſtened to the ſwivel, caſt it into the water, and keep it in conſtant motion; ſometimes letting it ſink, and at others raiſing it gradually, chiefly throwing it into the parts of the pond, meer, or river, where his haunts are moſt uſual; as near banks, under ſtumps of trees, by the ſide of bull-ruſhes, water docks, weeds, or buſhes; but in any of theſe places you need never make above a trial or two for him, for if he is there he will inſtantly ſeize the bait. When he has taken it give him line, and let him run to his hold and pouch it; allow him in general five minutes law, then ſtrike him, and divert yourſelf with him as you pleaſe. But, if after he has run off with the bait to his hold, and reſts there but about a minute, and then runs quickly off with it again, do not ſtrike him until he has reſted a ſecond time; and not then, until the five minutes are expired, unleſs he runs off again before they are; which, if he does, draw a tight line and ſtrike him immediately; if he reſiſts very much give him line enough, which will ſoon exhauſt his ſtrength; and when you pull him towards you do not do it violently; for if you do he will launch and plunge in ſuch a manner, that though he may not be able to break your tackle, yet he will tear away his hold; nay, even his entrails, if he is hooked there; but if you feel him come eaſily towards you, wind up your line, until you ſee him; then if he ſtruggles again very much, give him line again; and ſo proceed till you have killed him; by following which method you will ſoon accompliſh. The pike bites beſt from the middle of ſummer to the end of autumn, about three in the afternoon, in clear water, ruffled with a gentle gale; but in

in winter all day long, and in the ſpring he bites early in the morning, and late in the evening. The beſt baits for him are ſmall roaches, daces, bleakes, &c. if the day be dark and cloudy; but a gudgeon is the beſt, if the water is clear, and the day bright and fine. Your live baits ſhould be kept in a tin kettle, with holes made in the lid, that you may change your water often, which will keep them alive a long while; your dead ones in a tin box made for that purpoſe, with bran, which dries up the moiſture that hangs about them, and contributes to preſerve them longer. Angling for the pike at the ſnap is to let him run a little, and then to ſtrike him, the contrary way from whence he runs, with two ſtrong jerks; in this method you muſt uſe a double ſpring hook, which is to be had at any of the ſhops, and your tackle muſt be very ſtrong. The ſnap is beſt uſed in March, when they are ſpawning; at which time they are ſick, and loſe their ſtomach, though they will then take your bait, but immediately throw it out of their mouths; therefore ſtriking them when they firſt take the bait is the only way to be even with them, which is called angling at ſnap. The way to bait the ſnap hook is thus: make a hole with a ſharp pen knife in the ſide of the bait fiſh, then put the gimp that is faſtened to your hook into it, and draw it out at the mouth, till the ſpring hook comes to the place where the inciſion was made; which, when it is, put it into the belly of the fiſh, then have a piece of lead, about the ſize of a horſe-bean, though of an oval form, with a hole through it from end to end large enough for the gimp to go through; draw it down to the fiſh's mouth, then put it in it, and ſew it up. Or, you may make an inciſion in the ſkin only, and draw the gimp out at the bone behind the gills, then enter it again under the gills, and bring it out at the mouth, which I think is the beſt method, becauſe the hook has only the ſkin to hinder its fixing in the pike; whereas in the firſt method it muſt pierce through the fleſh and ſkin before it can touch him, and if it is not very large, may hook him ſo ſlightly as to ſpoil all your ſport. There is alſo a method to take pikes with, called huxing. Take thirty or forty bladders, blow them up, and tie them cloſe and ſtrong, and at the mouth of each, tie a line longer or ſhorter, according to the depth of the water; let the line or lines hang always about mid-water; at the end of the lines, let hooks be armed, and baiting them either naturally or artificially, put them into the water, with the advantage of the wind, juſt as to make them move gently acroſs the pond: the pike having taken the bait, will bounce about with the bladder, to the infinite diverſion of all the ſpectators; when he is almoſt ſpent take him up. If the water is broad a boat is neceſſary.

I ſhall now communicate to the reader, a method which I have taken more pikes and jacks with, than any other way. The hook which you muſt uſe, is to be like the firſt hook that I have mentioned, with this exception only, that the lead of a conical figure muſt be taken away: then before you fix the ſwivel on the bottom of the line, put on a cork float that will ſwim a gudgeon, then put on your ſwivel, and fix your hook and gimp to it: put a ſwan ſhot on your gimp, to make your float cock a little, and of ſuch a weight, that when the hook is baited with the gudgeon it may do ſo properly. Your gudgeons muſt be kept alive in a tin kettle: take one, and ſtick the hook either through his upper lip, or back fin, and throw him into the likely haunts before-mentioned,

ſwimming at mid water. When the pike takes it, let him run a little, as at the ſnap, and then ſtrike him. In this method of pike fiſhing, you may take three kinds of fiſh, viz. pikes, perches and chubs. It is ſo murdering away that the generous angler ſhould never uſe it, except he wants a few wiſhes to preſent his friends with.

Rules to be obſerved in trowling

September and October are the beſt months for trowling, becauſe the weeds are then rotten, and the fiſhes are fat with the ſummer's feed. March is the beſt for the ſnap, becauſe, as I have ſaid before, they then ſpawn, and are ſick, and therefore never bite freely.

A large bait intices the pike to take it the moſt, but a ſmall one takes him with greater certainty.

Always both at trowl and ſnap, cut away one of the fins, cloſe at the gills of the bait fiſh, and another at the vent on the contrary ſide, which makes it play better.

Let no weeds hang on your bait, for if they do, the pike will not touch it; and alway throw it into the water gently; for if you throw it in harum ſcarum it intimidates him.

When you have a bite, and the fiſh goes down the ſtream, it is commonly a ſmall one: but on the contrary, if he ſails ſlowly upwards with the bait, it is a ſign of a good one; great fiſhes in general bite more calmly than ſmall ones; for the ſmall ones ſnatch and run away with the bait without any deliberation, but old fiſhes are more wary.

Be careful how you take a pike out of the water, for his bite is venomous; therefore if you have not a landing net, put your finger and thumb into his eyes, and take him out that way.

Both at trowel and ſnap always have one, or more ſwivels on the line, which will prevent its kenking, and make it play better in the water.

(*To be continued.*)

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

IF you think the following account of the exploits of a (ſmoky dun) Cock, now in my poſſeſſion, worthy a corner in your uſeful and entertaining Magazine, I hope to find it in your next.

Whilſt a chicken he fought three battles, and in the laſt, loſt one eye. When a ſtag he fought four battles: in the third he loſt the other eye; and in the fourth broke his leg; notwithſtanding which misfortunes, he has ſince won another battle, and is now in good health upon his walk.

I am, Gentlemen, your's &c.

AN OLD COCKER.

Newport, Salop, May 1, 1798.

The father of the above Cock, (a Ginger Pile) is ſtill living in his thirteenth year, having fought ten battles without being beat.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

ACCORDING to promiſe, I have ſent you the account and performances of Lord Huntley's famous hack, which, if you pleaſe, you may inſert in your excellent and entertaining Magazine. As a proof of the forwardneſs of the preſent ſeaſon, here were yeſterday ſeen, in a marſh near this place, a wild duck with a teem of nine young ones. I am, Gentlemen, your moſt obedient ſervant, and conſtant reader,

AN OLD CORRESPONDENT.

Whelorth-houſe, Aberdeenſhire, April 24.

AC-

ACCOUNT AND PERFORMANCES OF BROWN GEORGE, THE FAMOUS HACK,

Belonging to the Marquis of Huntly, purchased from Mr. White, of Moorfields.

Brown George, got by Goldfinder, is remarkably vicious.—In 1791, he trotted from Inverness to Gordon Castle, distance fifty-two miles, in three hours and fifty minutes.—In the same year he was trotted twenty-one miles, to cover, in one hour and twenty minutes; and Lord H. being disappointed of his hunter, rode him a very severe chace with fox-hounds afterwards. In 1792 he trotted from Gordon Castle to Bamff, and back again, the distance fifty miles, in three hours and twenty minutes.—In 1793, he trotted, for fifty guineas, from Gordon Castle to Fort George and back again, distance eighty-four miles, in seven hours and ten minutes, being fifty minutes within the time allowed him. In the same year, he trotted from Aberdeen to Gordon Castle, distance fifty-two miles, in three hours and forty minutes —In 1797, he trotted from Fort George to Pitmain, distance fifty-one miles, in four hours and twenty-five minutes.

This horse has performed several other remarkable feats in the trotting line; is now twelve years old; has been in constant work for seven years, during which time he was never known to be either lame or tired; and to this day is perfectly fresh on his legs, which were never, upon any occasion, in the least either puffed or swelled.

UNIFORMS WORN BY DIFFERENT SOCIETIES.

THAT of the Hainault Forresters, is green coats with black collars, buff waistcoats and breeches.

The ladies, buff waistcoats—the motto on their colours is, *In medio Palma!*

The Artillery Archers, green coats with yellow buttons; and A A on them, with yellow waistcoats and breeches, and black gaiters.

Marybone Cricket Club, sky blue coats with gilt buttons, nankeen waistcoats and breeches, drab beaver hats green on the inside.

Montpellier Cricket Club, white jackets and pantaloons, and round hats.

Epping Hunt, green frocks with gold embroidered button holes, and black velvet caps.

The Ladies of the Hertfordshire Hunt at Hatfield, are green great coats with trunk sleeves and beaver hats, in the front of which are white medallions, on which are embroidered in gold a bow and arrow.

The Richmond Cricket Club, wear narrow gold laced hats, white jackets and drawers.

The Coulsdon Cricket Club black velvet caps, nankeen jackets and pantaloons.

LAW SKETCH.

ON THE GAME LAWS.

MY *Lud*, my *Lud*, your Ludship may see, that I have fully proved the defendant guilty of killing the *patridge*, as set forth in the indictment, without having a *licence*: the evidence is very clear my *Lud*.

(The Jury being about to *retire*, the Counsel for the defendant arose.)

COUNSEL for the defendant.

My *Lud* give me leave to question the witness *again*.

(To

(*To the witness.*) You swear you saw the gentleman *kill the patridge?*

Witness. Yes, your honour, I do swear it *positively.*

Counsel. Mind, fellow, you're on oath, do not equivocate; you saw the gentleman *fire*, you say.

Witness. I did your honour.

Counsel. And you heard the *report* very distinctly?

Witness. Yes, your honour, and I saw the bird fall, at which the gentleman ran, picked it up, and put it in his pocket.

Counsel. All this you *positively* swear, do you? are you *sure* the bird was a *patridge?*

Witness. I do swear it.

Counsel. And do you swear that the defendant *killed* it? Mind you're upon *oath*, fellow.

Witness. All this I swear.

Counsel. How do you *know* he *killed* it? Come, let me examine you minutely: you saw the *flash*, heard the *report*, and saw the bird *fall*; did you not?

Witness. I did your honour.

Counsel. Pray, fellow, do you know how the gun was loaded? Were there any *shot* in it?

Witness. I really cannot take upon myself to swear that, your honour.

Counsel. And yet you *positively* swear the defendant killed the bird.

Counsel to the Judge. You see, my *Lud*, that the witness has sworn that the defendant actually *killed* the bird, and does not know but that the gun was *charged* with powder. Now the bird, hearing the report, might have *died* with the *fright*, being of a timid *nature*, which, no doubt, was the case.

Verdict for the defendant!!!

O Law, who can define thy *intricacies?*

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

CELEBRATION OF THE MAY GAMES, AND THE REASON OF THEIR SUPPRESSION.

IN ancient times it was usual for the Citizens of London to divert themselves in the woods and meadows with May games; a species of entertainment not confined to the middle and lower classes, but equally pursued by people of the highest rank.

In 1515 King Henry VIII. and Queen Catherine, accompanied by many Lords and Ladies, rode a Maying from Greenwich to the high ground of Shooter's Hill, where they found a company of 200 tall yeomen, all clothed in green, with green hoods, and bows and harrows. One, who was their Chieftain, was called Robin Hood, and desired the King and all his company to stay and see his men shoot; to which the King agreeing, he whistled, and all the 200 discharged their arrows at once, which they repeated on his whistling again. Their arrows had something placed in the heads of them that made them whistle as they flew, and altogether made a loud and very uncommon noise, at which the King and Queen were greatly delighted.

The gentleman who assumed the character of Robin Hood then desired the King and Queen, with their retinue, to enter the green wood, where, in arbours made with boughs, intermixed with flowers, they were plentifully served with venison and wine by Robin Hood and his men.

About two years after this, the citizens were extremely exasperated at the encouragement given to foreigners; and a priest, named Bell, was persuaded to preach against them at the Spital, where, in a very inflaming

inflaming sermon, he incited the people to oppose all strangers; this occasioned frequent quarrels in the streets, for which some Englishmen were committed to prison.

A rumour being propagated, that on May-day all the foreigners would be assassinated, Cardinal Woolsey sent for the Lord Mayor, and several of the City Council, and exhorted them to preserve the peace.

On the evening before May-day a Common Council was held, when it was resolved, that no man should stir out of his house after nine o'clock, but keep his doors shut, and his servants within till nine in the morning.

This order had not been long issued, when one of the Aldermen observed two young men at play in Cheapside, and many others looking at them. He would have sent them to the Compter, but they were soon rescued, and the cry raised of "Prentices, prentices; clubs, clubs!" Instantly the people arose; by eleven o'clock they amounted to 600 or 700; and the crowd still increasing, they rescued from Newgate and the Compter the prisoners committed for abusing the foreigners; while the Mayor and Sheriffs, who were present, made proclamation in the King's name; but, instead of obeying it, they broke open the houses of many Frenchmen and other foreigners, and continued plundering them till three in the morning, when beginning to disperse, the Mayor and his attendants took 300 of them, and committed them to the several prisons.

While this riot lasted, the Lieutenant of the Tower discharged several pieces of ordnance against the city, but without doing much mischief; and about five in the morning several of the nobility marched thither with all the forces they could assemble.

On the 4th of May the Lord Mayor, the Duke of Norfolk, the Earl of Surrey, and others, sat upon the trial of the offenders, at Guildhall, when thirteen were sentenced to be hanged, drawn, and quartered; for the execution of whom ten gallowses were set up in different parts of the city, upon wheels, to be removed from street to street, and from door to door.

On the 7th several others were found guilty, and received the same sentence as the former, and soon after they were drawn upon hurdles to the standard in Cheapside; but when one was executed, and the rest were about to be turned off, a respite came, and they were remanded back to prison.

After this, the Mayor, Recorder, and several Aldermen, went in mourning gowns to wait on the King, at Greenwich, where, falling upon their knees, the Recorder, in the name of the rest, begged that the King would have mercy on them for their negligence, and compassion on the offenders, whom he represented as a small number of light persons.

His Majesty let them know that he was really displeased, and that they ought to wail and be sorry for it; for, as they had not attempted to fight with those whom they pretended were so small a number of light persons, they must have winked at the matter. He therefore ordered them to repair to the Lord Chancellor, who would give them an answer. Upon this they retired, deeply mortified.

Being informed that the King was to be at Westminster Hall on the 22d of May, they resolved to repair thither, which they did, with the consent of Cardinal Woolsey, the Lord High Chancellor.

The King sat at the upper end of Westminster Hall, under a cloth of state, with the Cardinal and several of the nobility; and the Lord Mayor,

Mayor, Aldermen, and several of the Common Council attended. The prisoners, who then amounted to about 400, were brought in their shirts, bound together with cords, and with halters about their necks; and among them were eleven women.

The Cardinal having sharply rebuked the Mayor, Aldermen, and Commonalty, for their negligence, told the prisoners, that for their offence against the laws of the realm, and against his Majesty's crown and dignity, they deserved death; upon which they all set up a piteous cry of "Mercy, gracious Lord, mercy;" which so moved the King, that at the earnest request of the Lords he pronounced them pardoned; upon which, giving a great shout, they threw up their halters towards the top of the hall, crying "God save the King."

After this affair the May Games were discontinued.

ADVERTISEMENT.

By Command of the Grand Buck and Council.

A General Community of the Most Ancient and Noble Order of Bucks will be held in the Grand Lodge at the Bald Faced Stag, in Buckingham, on the 17th instant; when all who hold estates of the Grand Buck, whether they be rangers, foresters, keepers, or others, are required personally to attend and do homage, to pay their quit-rents, and renew their leases. On failure of attendance their names will be struck out of the record, their estates estreated, and they no longer entitled to the inestimable privileges of Bucks. At the same time, the Grand Buck, out of his most princely generosity will, according to custom, entertain the Order with a magnificent repast of haunches. G. HUNT, *Sec.*

May 2, 1798.

CHRONOLOGICAL HISTORY OF BOXING.

(*Concluded from page* 29.)

ON Monday, January 10, 1791, was fought the long depending battle, between Watson, a well known and scientific bruiser, and one Davies, a butcher, of Bristol.

The place pitched upon was Coal Harbour, in Gloucestershire, where the parties met at the time appointed, attended by their seconds. Ward was second to Watson, and a friend of Davies performed that part on his side. Watson was the favourite before the battle began, the odds being five to four in his favour.

The combatants set to, and in the first round seemed to have the best, but in the course of the second, the superiority of Davies over Watson, in strength, as well as judgment, was so evident, that the odds changed almost immediately to two to one against Watson, and Davies then became the favourite.

The battle lasted three quarters of an hour, during which time however, a considerable share of judgment was shewn on both sides, and victory was never more obstinately contested. Davies continued the favourite for the remainder of the battle, but Watson fought with great spirit and resolution, and we are inclined to think, from the great sums of money that were laid upon him before the battle began, that some persons were considerable losers, and the knowing ones were taken in; Watson being so much the favourite.

After three quarters of an hour's hard

hard fighting, victory was declared in favour of Davies; but not till Watson was entirely exhausted, and so much beaten, that he could not stand up any longer.

A very great concourse of people assembled on the occasion; and the amateurs, it was said, was equally satisfied with the conduct of the conquered, as well as the conqueror.

Jan. 17, the battle between Big Ben and Johnson, took place at Wrotham, in Kent. The particulars of this battle is faithfully detailed in the life of Big Ben, in our Magazine, vol. iv. page 77.

March 1, a pitched battle took place at Stockbridge, in Hampshire, between a *father* and *son*; and, after a severe contest of forty-six minutes, was decided in favour of the father. A great number of people were present, amongst whom were many gentlemen, who made a handsome collection for the victor.

March 21, the long expected battle between the two noted Warwickshire pugilists, Faulkner and Thornhill, was fought at Studley, for One Hundred Guineas. The combatants set to about two o'clock, and after a hard fought battle of fifty minutes, victory declared in favour of Faulkner, who was seconded by Ryan, Williams bottle-holder; Lee was second to Thornhill, and Biggs, bottle-holder Faulkner's judgment and activity was manifest throughout the battle; but Thornhill was the strongest man, and only fell by one knock down blow during the conflict, except by that on which he yielded the victory, a blow on the neck near the jugular vein, the vein having stood up manfully the whole time; the concourse of people was immense on this occasion. The door money, to upwards of Eighty Pounds; two thirds of which was to go to the winner, and the remainder to the loser.

July 7, Martin, the Bath butcher, fought Bligh, the Coventry ribbon-weaver, at Ensham, in Oxfordshire, for Fifty Pounds, which, after a long and severe contest, was won by Martin. The odds were six to four on Bligh. Brooks was second to Bligh, and Ring second to Martin.

April 28, a battle was fought on Marshfield Downs, near Bristol, between two West country pugilists, Snailum and Hailes; which, after a severe contest of one hour and forty minutes, terminated in favour of the latter.

June the 13th, a pitched battle was fought in a field near Mary-le-bone, between ——— an African, and the noted Treadaway, which, after a severe contest of thirty-five minutes, in which the Black gave instances of activity, science, and courage, not to be exceeded by the most skilful amateurs, by which Treadaway was carried senseless off the field. Treadaway was never before beat. His second was Hooper the tin-man; and the second to the Black, Peter Bath.

June 22, the long expected fight between Ward and Mendoza, was to have taken place at Stoken church, in Oxfordshire, but was prevented by the interposition of the Magistrates.

On intimation of this, the parties stopped at Uxbridge, and it was there proposed that they should fight in Fennex's Cricket ground there, and orders were given for erecting a stage; but after various objections on both sides, it was agreed on the part of Ward, by the Duke of Hamilton, and on the part of Mendoza, by Alderman Macaulay, that the battle should be fought at Doncaster, in September, and that all the bets should stand over.

After this point was settled, two battles were fought on the Turf; the one by two followers of the crowd, which was well fought, and obstinately contested for near an hour; and the other, by Symonds the Ruffian, and a countryman, of the name of Gowlett, in which there was much game, but no appearance of skill.

After several rounds of hard fighting, the Ruffian struck, and fell without being struck in return, and the Countryman kicked him as he lay.

This put an end to the battle, which was first declared to be lost on the part of the Countryman, and the bets paid; but after a consultation, it was pronounced a drawn battle, and all bets paid, refunded.

September 25, the second and much talked of battle between George the Brewer, and Pickard, was fought near Shipston-upon-Stour, and in a very short time, George again proved victorious.

May 14, 1792, William Ward and Mendoza, fought in Smitham Bottom, beyond Croydon: on setting-to, the bets were in favour of Ward; but Mendoza shewed his superiority throughout the contest, except in the fourteenth round, when Ward placed a blow upon the right jaw of Mendoza, which brought him with great violence to the ground. Mendoza however recovered, and from that time knocked his antagonist down till the twentieth round, when closing, after a severe contest, in which several heavy blows where given and received, both the combatants came to the ground.

Mendoza, however, fell upon Ward: at the conclusion of the twenty-third round, Ward yielded the palm of victory to Mendoza. Johnson was second to Mendoza, and Jack Butcher bottle-holder; Joe Ward was second to Ward; and Jackson bottle-holder. Umpires, Mr. Harvey Aston and Mr. Watson. A vast concourse of people were present; amongst them were the Duke of Hamilton, (Ward's patron) Alderman Macauley, and many *dashing* lads from the metropolis. Near one hundred carriages, and six hundred horsemen upon the above occasion.

September 15, a severe battle was fought at Lansdown near Bristol, between Cox, a noted pugilist, and a man, known by the name of Spaniard Harris, a collier, for forty guineas. Cox was seconded by Watson, and Harris by Joe Ward. At four o'clock in the afternoon, the parties mounted the stage, and, in a few minutes after, set too. Cox appeared to have the advantage for a considerable time, being the most powerful man of the two; the bets were three to one in his favour; at length he began to shift and avoid his antagonist's blows, and was most dreadfully cut.

The contest lasted nearly an hour, when victory was declared in favour of Harris, Cox giving in. A great number of the fashionable amateurs were present.

SHORT RULES FOR PLAYING THE GAME AT WHIST.

LEAD from your strong suit; lead through an honour; lead through the strong suit, and up to the weak; lead a trump if you have four or five in your hand; lead the highest if you have a sequence; follow your partner's lead, not your adversary's; never lead from ace-queen; never lead an ace unless you have a king in your hand; never lead a thirteenth card unless trumps are out; never trump a thirteenth card, unless last player.

Play

Play your beſt card at third hand; when in doubt win the trick.

BOB SHORT.

FALSE DICE.

AS a memento to the unwary, we lay before them a correct ſcale of falſe dice, and the manner in which they are uſed. The dice are marked as follow:

On one dice { Two Fives. Two Fours. Two Threes.

On the other dice, { Two Sixes. Two Fives. Two Aces.

With theſe dice it is impoſſible to throw what is at Hazard called *crabs*; that is, *aces*, or *ace* and *deuce*, *twelve* or *ſeven*; hence the caſter always called for his main; and conſequently, as he could neither throw *one* nor *ſeven*, let his chance be what it might, he was ſure to win; and he, and thoſe who were in the ſecret, of courſe always took the odds.

The method made uſe of with theſe dice, we are happy in having it in our power likewiſe to make known, as it may prevent the young and unwary from being taken in in future.

The falſe dice being concealed in the left-hand, the caſter takes the box with the fair dice in it in his right hand, and in the act of ſhaking it, catches the fair dice in his hand, and, unperceived, ſhifts the box empty to his left, into which he lets fall the falſe dice, which he immediately begins to rattle, calls his main ſeven, and throws away; and having won his ſtake, he repeats it as often as he judges right; he then catches the falſe dice in the ſame way, ſhifts the empty box again, into which he lets fall the fair dice, and then throws till he throws out, ſtill calling the ſame main, by which artifice the caſter eſcapes ſuſpicion.

DESCRIPTION OF THE EXTRAORDINARY SALMON LEAP AT BALLYSHANNON, IN IRELAND,

BY A MODERN TRAVELLER.

THE Salmon in coming from the ſea, are neceſſarily obliged at Ballyſhannon, to leap up this caſcade; and it is hardly credible, but to thoſe who have been eye-witneſſes, that theſe fiſh ſhould be able to dart themſelves near fourteen feet perpendicular out of the water; and, allowing for the curvature, they leap at leaſt twenty. I remained hours in obſerving them; they do not always ſucceed at the firſt leap, ſometimes they bound almoſt to the ſummit, but the falling water waſhes them down again; at other times they dart head-foremoſt, and ſidelong upon a rock, remain ſtunned for a few moments, and then ſtruggle into the water again; when they are ſo lucky as to reach the top, they ſwim out of ſight in a moment. They do not bound from the ſurface of the water, and it cannot be known from what depth they take their leap; it is probably performed by a forcible ſpring with their tails bent; for the chief ſtrength of moſt fiſh lies in the tail. They have often been ſhot, or caught with ſtrong barbed hooks fixed to a pole, during their flight, as it may be termed, and inſtances have been known of women catching them in their aprons. At high water, the fall is hardly three feet, and then the fiſh ſwim up that eaſy acclivity without leaping. Sometimes I have ſeen, at low water, fifty or ſixty of theſe leaps in an hour, and at other times only two

or three. I placed myself on a rock on the brink of the cascade, so that I had the pleasure of seeing the surprising efforts of these beautiful fish close to me, and at the bottom of the fall, Porpoises and Seals tumbling and playing among the waves; and sometimes a Seal carries off a Salmon under his fins.

A PHILOSOPHICAL AND PRACTICAL TREATISE ON HORSES, AND ON THE MORAL DUTIES OF MAN TOWARDS THE BRUTE CREATION,

BY JOHN LAWRENCE,

2 vols. 8vo. boards, 14s. *Longman.*

(*Continued from page* 20.)

OUR Author next mentions Michael Baret, as a writer in the early part of the reign of James the First; after speaking of him as a gentleman, and a pedant of the age in which he lived, he says,

"But the name of Baret ought ever to be mentioned with honour and respect, were it only on the consideration that he was the first of our countrymen who directed his efforts to expose, and write down, the barbarous and disgusting foreign practice of breaking horses, which then generally prevailed; and on such account surely his book must have been acceptable to that truly excellent, humane, and good-natured prince, to whom it was addressed. He reprobates, in a becoming and forcible manner, the use of lacerating and torturing bits, trammels for pacing, shoes of advantage, weights on the loins, and all such absurd and illegitimate methods of training the horse; recommending from right reason, and his own experience, the adoption of mild bits, and none other than gentle and persuasive methods, attempered with firmness, and occasionally necessary severity. This rational and manly practice he confirms with the philosophic observation, that whatever conquest is obtained by mere violence, is only exterior and temporary. The reader will I trust excuse me, if (seduced by my natural inclination) I am rather diffuse upon the merits of a writer who is the advocate of humanity.

"Baret treats of breeding, and of horsemanship in all its different branches, but not of veterinary medicine. He corrects Morgan in some peculiar notions, and condemns his constant recourse to physic, which, in his own opinion, should be sparingly exhibited in the stable. The most valuable part of his work, is that which treats upon breaking, riding, and management. It is somewhat remarkable, that the seat on horseback, recommended by Baret in the reign of James I. is precisely the same as that practised by our jockies and sporting men of the present day; as are also his rules for the management of brood mares, and the early training of racing cattle. He also describes and recommends (under the denomination of a help) the wriggling motion of the bridle in a race, as we see it practised at present, by jockies. The canter after water (so much decried by some writers) prevailed in his time, and had his approbation. It appears, by his book, that in those days it was a common custom to match their hunters to run after the hounds. He particularizes the bell course, or regular race; the race to and again; the race back and again, with the wild-goose chace; which last I apprehend to be the same, as has been since called steeple-hunting."

Mr. Lawrence, after some concluding observations on Baret, and his partiality for the manage, proceeds

ceeds to mention De Grey, who was an advocate for breeding horſes, upon the plan of having the foals dropped in winter; and next Snape.

"Snape," he ſays, "was farrier to King Charles II. and the little he has left, proves him to have been a writer of a very different character from the laſt-mentioned. He publiſhed the Anatomy of the Horſe, availing himſelf of the labours of Ruini, and other Italian anatomiſts, in aid of his own practical obſervations. This ſyſtem has ſince been the conſtant guide of all our veterinary writers; and is, doubtleſs, a very ſufficient one for any perſon who has been bred to the profeſſion of ſurgery, and deſires to obtain a knowledge of hyppiatric anatomy. Snape intended, it ſeems, to have written a regular treatiſe on the diſeaſes of horſes, but from whatever cauſe of diſappointment, he publiſhed only ſome ſhort notes on a few of them. This is to be regretted, if we may judge from his obſervations upon the glanders, and the foundered foot, which are in the higheſt degree judicious, and prove him to have been far ſuperior in rational knowledge to his cotemporary veterinarians. The late Edward Snape, farrier to George III. has frequently aſſured me, that he was lineally deſcended from the famous farrier of that name.

"That loyal and illuſtrious cavalier, the noble Duke of Newcaſtle, the one half (but whether the better, or not, let the ponderous volumes of each decide) of "that ſtately pair," in the ſame reign, favoured the world with a folio upon the ſubject of horſes. There is but little in his Grace's work at all applicable to the preſent times, or indeed at all intereſting; unleſs it be his deſcriptions of the horſes of different countries, in which it may be preſumed the Duke (being a great amateur) had more experience than could be attainable by any private perſon."

(*To be continued.*)

SPORTING ANECDOTES.

(*Concluded from page* 50.)

LOUIS the Fourteenth playing at Backgammon, he had a doubtful throw; a diſpute aroſe, and the ſurrounding courtiers all remained ſilent. The Count de Gramont happened to come in at that inſtant; "Decide the matter," ſaid the King to him. "Sire," ſaid the Count, "your Majeſty is in the wrong." "How!" replied the King, "can you thus decide without knowing the queſtion?" "Becauſe," ſaid the Count, "had the matter been doubtful, all theſe gentlemen preſent would have given it for your Majeſty."

The following anecdote of the Hon. Mr. Rigby has been atteſted by perſons whoſe veracity may be relied on. Like moſt young gentlemen in Ireland, he uſed to play, and ſometimes pretty deep. Being one evening at hazard, in a public place, he was very ſucceſsful; and having won a conſiderable ſum, he was putting it in his purſe, when a perſon behind, ſaid in a low voice to himſelf, "Had I that ſum, what a happy man ſhould I be!" Mr. R. without looking back, put the purſe over his ſhoulder, ſaying, "Take it my friend, and be happy." The ſtranger made no reply, but accepted it, and retired. Every one preſent was aſtoniſhed at Mr. R.'s uncommon beneficence, whilſt he received additional pleaſure on being informed, that the perſon who had received the benefit was a half-pay officer in great diſtreſs. Some years after, a gentleman waited upon him in his own equipage, and being introduced to Mr. R. acquainted him

him that he came to acquit a debt he had contracted with him in Dublin. Mr. R. was greatly surprised at this declaration, as he was an entire stranger. "Yes, Sir," continued the visitor, "you assisted me with above a hundred pounds at a time that I was in the utmost indigence, without knowing or even seeing me;" and then related the affair at the gaming-table. "With that money," continued the stranger, "I was enabled to pay some debts, and fit myself out for India, where I have been so fortunate as to make an ample fortune." Mr. Rigby declined taking the money, but through the pressing solicitations of the gentleman, accepted of a valuable diamond ring.

Mr. D——n who was judged one of the greatest and most philosophic anglers of the age, passing from Islington, where he lived, to town, frequently saw a brother sportsman planted on a particular spot of the New River. D——n jealous to think he should have all the sport to himself, resolved to rise early some morning, and take his post before the other came: having taken his rod and line, and all the rest of the angling apparatus, he repaired to the spot, and remained uninterrupted for a considerable time, but without success. At length Mr. G——, the original occupier of this envied spot, appeared, when D——n could not help exclaiming, "Egad, Sir, I do not know how you manage it, but I have been angling these three hours, and have caught nothing at all." "O Lord, Sir," replied G——, "what's that compared to me, why I have been angling here these three years, and never caught a fish yet."

Lord ——— who squandered a vast fortune at play, one night being in the rooms at Bath, and luck running excessively cross, had not only emptied his pockets, but borrowed of the bye-standers, till they refused to lend him another guinea. At last Mr. M—— was prevailed upon to advance him ten guineas, on condition that if he did not repay him on that day se'nnight, he should give him half a crown every time he should ask him for payment. My Lord agreed. The week being expired, Mr. M——, took every opportunity of asking, and Lord —— — thought himself cheaply excused for half-a-crown, till the next Bath season came on, when Mr. M——, before a numerous company, thus addressed his Lordship:—"My lord, I scorn to take interest for your ten guineas; your lordship has, at two and sixpence a time, paid me twelve pounds: there is a guinea and an half, and remember, 'tis not the want of *fortune* so much as want of *thought*, which has occasioned your present distress."

In 1696, Nicks, a noted robber, robbed a gentleman at Gad's-hill, in Kent, about four in the morning. Nicks apprehending he was known to the person he had robbed, made for Gravesend, where he lost a full hour in waiting for the ferry-boat; yet, by crossing the country to Huntingdon, and then keeping to the northern road, he reached York, and appeared on the bowling-green in the evening, as he proved upon his trial for this robbery. The Jury acquitted him, thinking it impossible he could be at two places so greatly distant between sun and sun.

Mr. Fozard, the stable-keeper, in Park Lane, Piccadilly, on the 24th of October, 1787, rode forty miles within two hours, on Epsom Downs. It was for a bet of one hundred and fifty to one hundred guineas; he compleated it on nine different horses, in *one hour and fifty minutes*.

A late Earl of Peterborough writing to a young friend, many years

years ſince, gives the true ſtyle of cenſure, laconic, forcible, yet comprehenſive.—" A houſe in town!—A houſe in the country!—Hounds in Norfolk!—Horſes at Newmarket!—A wh—e at Wimbledon!—and G—d d——n you, where is your eſtate?

" Your affectionate grandfather,
" PETERBOROUGH."

An anceſtor of the celebrated M. Calonne, was remarkable for his attachment to the ſports of the field, and for preſerving his vigour and ſtrength, both of mind and body, to an extreme old age. At the age of eighty-five, he uſed conſtantly, every day, to take the exerciſe of riding: a friend, one morning in the autumn, met him on horſeback riding very faſt: " Where are you going in ſuch a hurry this morning," enquired the gentleman. " Why, Sir," replied the old gentleman, facetiouſly, " I am riding after my eighty-fourth year."

Broughton, the famous pugiliſt, attended (his patron) the Duke of Cumberland, on one of his military expeditions to the continent, where, on being ſhewn a foreign regiment of terrific appearance, the Duke aſked him, if he thought he could beat any of the men who compoſed it: upon which Broughton anſwered, " Yes, pleaſe your Royal Highneſs, the whole corps, with a breakfaſt between every battle."

Milton, that glory of Britiſh literature, received not above ten pounds, at two different payments, for the copy of Paradiſe Loſt. Yet Mr. Hoyle, author of the Treatiſe on the Game of Whiſt, after having diſpoſed of all the firſt impreſſions, ſold the copy to the bookſeller for two hundred guineas.

The Duke of Argyle is well known to have had a connexion with a lady of the name of C—p—b—ll, by whom he had a natural ſon; to whom he gave a polite education, and, at a proper age, made intereſt for him in the guards, in which corps he ſoon figured as a Captain. The Duke was ſenſible the young man's pay could not ſupport him with proper dignity; he accordingly allowed him the following genteel ſtipend, though ſomewhat whimſical. The Captain found upon his bureau every morning, a clean ſhirt, a pair of ſtockings ditto, and alſo a *guinea*. This extraneous allowance was meant to prevent him from gaming. But the *ſharks* knew his connexions, and according to the *gambling Lexicon*, had him *at the beſt*; in a word, they tickled the Captain for a thouſand. The Duke heard of his ſon's diſaſter; but took no notice of it, till his ſon's dejected appearance made ſome misfortune apparent. " Jack," ſaid he one day at dinner, " What is the matter with you?" The Captain changed colour, and with reluctancy, acknowledged the fact. " Sir," ſaid his Grace, " you do not owe a farthing to that blackguard; my ſteward ſettled it with him this morning for ten guineas, and he was glad to take them, only ſaying, that " by Jaſus I was damned far North, and it was well it was no worſe."

A certain black-legs, famous for cogging a die, being juſt returned from Newmarket, ſaid, there had been great ſport. " What then," ſaid Foote, " I ſuppoſe you were detected, and kicked out of the hazard-room."

When Foote heard that F—d, the clerk of the arraigns, had brought off Lookup, who was indicted for perjury, by a flaw in the indictment, Foote ſaid to him, whilſt playing a game at whiſt, " By G—d, F—d, you can do any think, after bringing off Lookup. I do not wonder you hold thirteen trumps in your own hand; the leaſt he could do was to teach you

you the long ſhuffle for your ſervices."

Foote never could loſe an opportunity of being ſmart, let it be at whoſe expence it might, or upon ever ſo melancholy an occaſion. The unfortunate Dr. Dodd belonged to a Whiſt-club, of which Foote was a member. The Doctor had had a great run of ill-luck, and was in the gameſter's phraſeology Tied-up; that is, he received a guinea to pay twenty, if ever he played again for above a guinea. On the day of the Doctor's execution, a gentleman called upon Foote, who had been to ſee the Doctor go to the fatal tripod. "I have been," ſaid the gentleman, "to ſee the unfortunate Doctor meet his doom. I ſuppoſe he is launched into eternity by this time." "How ſo," ſays Foote, "you know he was *Tied*-up long ago."

Lord Barrymore betted a large ſum of money upon Johnſon and Big Ben, at Banbury, in Oxfordſhire, when the former fought Perrins, the Birmingham giant, and Big Ben fought Jacombs. Lord Barrymore was on the ſtage with ſome other perſons of diſtinction during the conteſt, and it was imagined by all, that by the ſhifting and falling of Ben, that he would get the worſt of it. The mob hiſſed Ben as he ſat upon the ſtage, for what they ſuppoſed cowardice, and Lord Barrymore thinking of his money, reproached Ben for his ſeeming want of manhood, when the rough-hewn hero looking archly at his Lordſhip, growled out in his hoarſe accents, "Vhy, my Lord, you a'nt up to my goſſip, I can beat un vhen I pleaſe, don't mind me, I tell you I am only *kanouvering*."

After a loud preface of, "Oh, Yes," pronounced moſt audibly three times in the High-ſtreet, at Newmarket, Lord Barrymore, having collected a number of perſons together, made the following general propoſal to the gapers: "Who wants to buy a horſe, that can walk five miles an hour, trot eighteen, and gallop twenty?" "I do," ſaid Mr. B—k, with manifeſt eagerneſs; "then," ſaid Lord Barrymore, "If I ſee any ſuch animal to be ſold, I will be ſure to let you know."

At Henley Fair, a ſarcaſtic joſkin approached Lord Barrymore, and enquired, after ſcratching his head repeatedly, if he wanted a choice gelding. "Is he good for any thing," ſaid the Peer; "very good," replied the clown, "he has but two faults, my Lord:" "Well, my honeſt fellow, what is your demand?" "Twenty guineas." "Well, now the bargain is ſtruck, let me hear his brace of faults?" "The firſt is, if you let him looſe in a paddock, my Lord, you cannot catch him." "As to this impediment," ſaid Lord Barrymore, "I can obviate that, by never ſending him to graſs; but what is the other failing?" "Why that, my Lord, is more diſtreſſing, for when you have caught him, he is not worth the trouble."

A gentleman who was going to fight, applied to a friend of his, who had won a conſiderable ſum the night before, to be his ſecond. "My dear friend," replied the gameſter, "I won fifteen hundred guineas laſt night, and ſhall cut but a poor figure at fighting to day; but if you apply to the perſon I won them of, he will fight like the d——l, for he has not one farthing left."

A GUIDE TO THE TURF,

SHEWING THE EXACT ODDS IN HORSE RACING.

AS the odds in horſe-racing cannot be reduced into regular tables, as thoſe are in cock-fighting, it will not be unneceſſary, for that

that reason, to point out the method how to calculate them occasionally, which I shall endeavour to do in as plain and easy manner as possible; and the more so as this treatise may be consulted by some Sportsmen who are not conversant in figures.

First, you are to understand, the expectation on an event, is considered as the present certain value, or worth, of whatsoever sum or thing is depending on the happening of that event.

Therefore, if the expectation on an event, be divided by the value of the thing expected, on the happening of that event, the quotient will be the probability of happening.

EXAMPLE I.

Suppose two horses, viz. A and B, to start for Fifty Pounds, and there are even bets on both sides, it is evident that the present value or worth of each of their expectations, will be Twenty-five Pounds, and the probabilities $\frac{25}{50}$ or $\frac{1}{2}$.

For if they had agreed to divide the prize between them, according as the bets should be at the time of their starting, they would each of them be entitled to Twenty-five Pounds; but if A had been thought so much superior to B, that the bets had been three to two in his favour, then the real value of A's expectation, would have been Thirty Pounds, and that of B's only Twenty Pounds, and their several probabilities $\frac{25}{50}$ and $\frac{20}{50}$.

EXAMPLE II.

Let us suppose three horses to start for a sweepstakes, viz. A, B, and C, and that the odds are eight to six against B, and six to four B against C. What is the odds, A against C, and the field against A?

ANSWER.

Two to one A against C; and ten to eight, or five to four, the field against A. See the following scheme:

A's expectation is 8
B's expectation is 6
C's expectation is 4

18

But if the bets had been seven to four A against B, and even money B against C, then the odds would have been eight to seven the field against A, as is shewn in the following scheme.

7 A
4 B
4 C

15

But as this is the basis upon which all the rest depends, I shall endeavour to make it as plain as possible, by giving another example or two, and then proceed.

EXAMPLE III.

Suppose the same three as before, and the common bets seven to four A against B; twenty-one to twenty, or gold to silver, B against C, we must state it thus, viz. seven guineas to four A against B, and four guineas to four pounds B against C; which being reduced into shillings, the scheme will stand as follows:

147 A's expectation.
84 B's expectation.
80 C's expectation.

211

By wich it will be one hundred and sixty-four to one hundred and forty-seven the field against A. (something more than thirty-nine to thirty-five). Now, if we compare this with the last example, we may conclude it to be right; for if it had been forty to thirty-five, then it would have been eight to seven, exactly as in the last example.

But

But as ſome perſons may be at a loſs to know why I ſelect the numbers thirty-nine and thirty-five, it is requiſite to ſhew ſuch as have the leaſt knowledge of the Sliding Rule, how they may readily find them.

RULE.

Set one hundred and ſixty-four upon the line to A, to one hundred and forty-ſeven upon the ſlider B, and then look all along till you ſee two whole numbers, which ſtand exactly one againſt the other (or as near as you can come), which in this caſe you find thirty-nine on A to ſtand againſt thirty-five on the ſlider B (very nearly). But as $\frac{164}{511}$ and $\frac{147}{311}$ are in the loweſt terms, there are no leſs numbers, in the ſame proportion as one hundred and ſixty-four to one hundred and forty-ſeven; thirty-nine and thirty-five being the neareſt, but not quite exact.

EXAMPLE IV.

Let us ſuppoſe the ſame three as before, and the bets to be ſeven to four A againſt B, and gold to ſilver C againſt B, what will the odds the field againſt B?

ANSWER.

41 to 35.

For as it is ſeven pound to four A againſt B, and four guineas to four pounds C againſt B, the ſcheme will ſtand as follows:

140 A
80 B
84 C
———
304

A's expectation will only be one hundred and forty, B's expectation will only be eighty, and that of C will be 84; for if they ſhould agree to divide the prize among them according to the bets, and that the whole ſtake or prize to be run for was three hundred and four pounds, then A would be entitled to one hundred and forty pounds, B eighty, and C to one hundred and four pounds; and the odds would be one hundred and ſixty-four to one hundred and forty, or forty-one to thirty-five exactly.

EXAMPLE V.

Again, ſuppoſe three horſes to ſtart, viz. A, B, and C, and that the bets are five to three A againſt the field, and two to one B againſt C, what is the odds that A is not hindmoſt?

ANSWER.

12 $\frac{12}{14}$ to 1.

The following ſcheme ſhews their ſeveral chances or expectations for winning, viz.

A 5
B 2
C 1
———
8

From which it appears that the ſum of all their chances is eight: out of which A has five chances of winning, and C has only 1. Some may aſſert, indeed, that there is as great a probability for A to be hindmoſt, as there is for C to be foremoſt, viz. $\frac{1}{8}$, and the odds ſeven to one, whereas the true odds is 12 $\frac{12}{13}$ to one, as above. The probability of B's coming firſt is $\frac{2}{8}$, if that ſhould ſo happen, then the probability of C's coming ſecond, would be $\frac{1}{6}$; but the probability of getting into that circumſtance, being only $\frac{2}{8}$, the true expectation of B's coming firſt, and C ſecond, is therefore only $\frac{2}{8}$ of $\frac{1}{6}$ or $\frac{1}{24}$; and ſecondly, the probability of C's coming firſt, and B ſecond, it is manifeſt from the ſame way of reaſoning, would be $\frac{1}{8}$ of $\frac{2}{7}$ or $\frac{1}{28}$, which being added to $\frac{1}{24}$, $\frac{52}{672}$, or $\frac{13}{168}$, the probability of A's coming hindmoſt; which being deducted from unity, there remains $\frac{155}{168}$, the probability of its failing; and

and the required odds one hundred and fifty-five to fifty-two, or 12 $\frac{12}{13}$ to one.

It sometimes happens when only three or four horses start, that some of the knowing ones will undertake to post them, that is, to name the particular order in which each horse will come in, viz. A first, B second, D third, &c. and as these horses may change places as often as four bells, &c. two bells will only admit of being changed twice, and the same of two horses, viz. A B, and B A. They may change places six times, as

A, B, C,
A, C, B,
B, A, C,
C, A, B,
C, B, A,
B, C, A,

For two multiplied by three is equal to six; and as there are six ways that they may change places, and only one way for them to come in the same order, as A, B, C, it is very plain that it is five to one against their coming in the same order; and as two multiplied by three, multiplied by four, is equal to twenty-four, so four bells may be changed twenty-four ways, and five bells one hundred and twenty ways, &c.

In order to explain this somewhat more, let us suppose three tickets equally alike, one marked A, the second B, and C last, and to be rolled up and put into a bag, and a person to draw them out blindfold one by one, it is five to one they do not come out in the same order, viz. A first, B next, and C last, because the probability of A coming out first is only $\frac{1}{3}$; now, if it happen to be drawn first, then the probability for drawing B next is $\frac{1}{2}$, which being multiplied by $\frac{1}{3}$, is equal to $\frac{1}{6}$, the probability of their coming in that order; which being extracted from unity, the remainder will be $\frac{5}{6}$ the probability of its failing, and the odds will be five to one.

If there were four things drawn as before, viz. A, B, C, and D, then the odds will be twenty-three to one, that they do not all come out in the same order, viz. A, B, C, D, &c. for $\frac{1}{4}$ of $\frac{1}{3}$ of $\frac{1}{2}$, is equal to $\frac{1}{24}$ the probability of its happening, which being subtracted from unity, the remainder will be $\frac{23}{24}$ the probability of its failing, and the odds twenty-three to one; yet, notwithstanding this is the ground work upon which the rest depend, it will not hold good in horse-racing, because horses are not all equal.

For let us suppose three horses to start, viz. A, B, C, and that the bets are two to one A against B, and five to four B against C, what will be the odds against posting them?

ANSWER.

121 to 50.

First draw a scheme of their respective expectations as follows:

10 A
5 B
4 C
—
19

Thus it appears that the probability of A coming first is $\frac{10}{19}$; secondly, if A should come first, the probability of B coming second will be $\frac{2}{3}$; now $\frac{10}{19}$ multiplied by $\frac{2}{3}$ will equal $\frac{20}{57}$, the probability for its happening; which being subtracted from unity, the remainder will be $\frac{121}{171}$ the probability of its failing, and the odds one hundred and twenty-one to fifty, almost seventeen to seven; for as fifty on A is to one hundred and twenty-one upon B, so is seven upon A to seventeen upon B nearly.

(*To be continued.*)

THE GAME OF COMMERCE.

THIS Game is played with an entire pack of fifty-two cards, which all keep their natural value, except the ace, which ſtands for eleven, and is above the king, as the King is above the Queen, &c.

Commerce cannot be played by leſs than three perſons; and it may be played by ten, or even twelve.

After having cut for the deal, the dealer ſhuffles the cards, and they are cut by his left-hand man; he then gives three to each player, beginning with him on his right hand: he is at liberty to deal them ſingly, or all three together, in order, as the ſaying is, not to amuſe the board.

Every one has a certain number of counters before him, which they eſtimate as they pleaſe, and of which each player puts down one for his ſtake.

The deſign at this game is to get the point, the ſequence, or the tricon; for which purpoſe they arrange their cards, as they are diſpoſed to make one or other of them, of which here follows the explanation:—

The point is two or three cards of the ſame ſuit, the higher diſannuls the lower, and one card is no point.

The ſequence is what at piquet is called tierce; that is, ace, king, queen, knave, ten, &c. obſerving, that the higher always takes place off the lower.

Laſtly, the tricon is three aces, three kings, three queens, &c. the higher ſtill effacing the lower.

As there are only theſe three parts in the game, he that has the higheſt point wins when there is no ſequence or tricon; ſo he that has the higheſt ſequence wins when there is no tricon; the tricon winning in preference to the ſequence, and the ſequence to the point.

He that deals, is called the banker; and the ſtock is called the bank. The banker has ſeveral privileges, and he has alſo ſome diſadvantages, as we ſhall ſee hereafter.

There is no card turned up at this game, as there is no trump.

When the cards are dealt, the banker places the ſtock before him, and ſays, *Who will trade?* The eldeſt player having examined his hand, ſays, *for ready money*, or *I barter*; of which he has the choice; and ſo the ſecond, third, &c.

Trading for money, is to take of the banker a card from the ſtock in room of another card that you give him, which he places under the ſtock, and you pay the banker a counter for that card.

Trading by barter is changing a card with the player on your right, and nothing is paid for that; and in this manner they commerce each in turn, till one of them has found what he wanted.

He that is the firſt that finds the point, the ſequence, or the tricon, ſhews down his game, and is not obliged to ſtay till the other players begin a freſh tour, after that is found; and if one of them has a hand that he chooſes to ſtand, and ſhews it down without trading, thoſe that are to ſpeak after him, cannot trade that tour; and if he is the eldeſt hand, nobody can trade.

When one of the players has ſtopped the commerce, he that has the higheſt point, ſequence, or tricon, wins, and they begin a freſh deal; he that is on the right hand of the banker dealing.

We ſhall now ſhew the privileges and advantages of the banker.

And firſt, he receives a counter from each player that trades for money for every card that he gives from the ſtock.

He gives nothing to any one, although he trades with the bank.

If there ſhould be an equality of points among ſeveral players, and there is no ſequence or tricon, the banker

banker wins the poul in preference to the other players.

Though he gives nothing for trading with the bank, he receives nevertheless a counter from each player, who trades with the bank, when he wins the party.

He can equally, with the other players, trade by barter; and he must likewise furnish his left hand neighbour with a card from his game, if he desires it without money.

Let us now see the disadvantages of the banker.

And first, whatever game he may have, if he does not win the poul, he is obliged to pay a counter to him that wins, because he is always supposed to have been at the bank.

If he has point, sequence, or tricon, and does not win the poul, because another player has one that is higher, he pays a counter to each player, to which the other players are not liable.

So you see, that as he has some advantages, it likewise sometimes happens, that though he has drawn little or nothing from the bank, he is forced to pay more counters than he has received.

It is needless to make a separate article of the laws of this game, as they are contained in the directions we have given: we shall only add, that if the pack is found false, or if the deal is wrong, or that there should be a faced card, there must be a new deal.

This game, which has nothing of the old one but the name, the manner of playing it being new and more diverting. It is a very social game; for as we have said, a dozen persons may play at the same time; and it is a Game of Commerce, as you win or loose in proportion as you estimate your counters.

They formerly played till one of the players had lost his stake, which sometimes carried the game too far, and sometimes by the ill luck of a player, it was finished just as it begun: it is more eligible therefore to regulate the number of tours, as at quadrille: when there are twelve players, they may therefore play five tours, and, in proportion, as the number is less. A tour is till each one of the players has dealt once; and the party is commonly finished in about an hour.

THE HONEYGUIDE.

WHILE travelling in the interior of Africa, Mr. Parke had frequent opportunities of observing the conduct of a remarkable bird, called the Honeyguide. It is a curious species of the wokow, and derives its name from its singular quality of discovering wild honey to travellers. Honey is the favourite food of this bird; and morning and evening being the time of feeding, it is then heard calling in a shrill tone *cherr, cherr*, which the honey-hunters carefully attend to as the summons to the chace. At last the bird is observed to hover for a few minutes over a certain spot, and then silently retiring to a neighbouring bush, or other resting places, the hunters are sure of finding the bees nest in that identical spot, whether it be in a tree, or in the crevice of a rock. The bee-hunters never fail to leave a small portion for their conductor, but commonly take care not to leave so much as would satisfy its hunger. The bird's appetite being only whetted by this parsimony, it is obliged to commit a second treason, by discovering another bees nest, in hopes of a better salary. It is further observed, that the nearer the bird approaches to the hidden hive, the more frequently it repeats its call,

call, and seems the more impatient.

LAW PROCEEDING IN THE COURT OF KING'S BENCH, MAY 9, 1798,

In relation to Money lost at Gaming by the late Weston, who suffered death for forgery.

COWAN *v.* BERRY.

THIS was a rule calling on the plaintiff to shew cause why his declaration, which consisted of four hundred and eighty counts, should not be reduced to ten counts, and why he should not pay the costs incurred from the superfluous length of his declaration.

This was an action of an Act of Parliament, passed in the reign of Queen Anne, to recover the penalty of ten times the amount of what the defendant was alledged to have played for at unlawful games, which penalties amounted in all to one million four hundred thousand pounds. It was contended on the part of the defendant, that neither Judge or Jury could sit to try such a cause as this; it was to know how to apply them to any evidence that could be examined in any rational time. The very expence of the trial, independent of any other consideration, as to the event of it, would be between 700l. and 1000l. and which sum the defendant had no security that it should be returned to him in the event of a verdict being given in his favour. That there were other declarations against twenty other persons, each containing five thousand sheets, ready to be delivered if the Court should refuse to reduce the present one. That in this way, any private man, who never saw a gaming-table, might be ruined, if any person chose to sue him for penalties in this manner; for he must defend himself, although the plaintiff should fail to make out any case against him; that of itself would cost above 1000l. Here the defendant was charged with having played with thirty-two persons for 180 days; it was impossible for him to shape a defence to an accusation of this extensive kind; for he could not tell on which of the charges the plaintiff would insist at the trial, &c.

On the part of the plaintiff it was contended, that he must make out a case against the defendant by legal evidence, before he could recover any thing, that the difficulty of the thing was therefore cast upon him. That, as to the reducing the declaration to ten counts, there would be no objection to that, provided the defendant allowed the plaintiff to subdivide his action, and proceed upon what penalties he thought in the first instance, and take others as he thought fit, by subsequent actions; but if the plaintiff was now to reduce his declaration to ten counts, he might happen to hit upon those counts on which his evidence might fail him; for witnesses in these cases were not willing witnesses in general: persons who addicted themselves to gaming for large sums of money had, from the fashionable follies of the present times, conceived an idea it was against the rules of honour to give evidence of these transactions; therefore, by compelling the plaintiff to make choice of any ten counts in his declaration, and abandoning the rest, was compelling him to make choice in the dark; and if, when so circumscribed, he should fail, he would have no remedy as to the remaining penalties; for, in that case, the statute of limitations would debar him from bringing another action.

The whole case being argued at great length, the Court were unanimously of opinion, that the plaintiff

tiff ought not to be circumſcribed, as the defendant deſired in this caſe; that the defendant ought not to ſhelter himſelf under the enormity of his own offence if he was guilty; and therefore, after ſome moral reflections from Lord Kenyon, upon the prevailing vice of gaming, the rule was ordered to be diſcharged with coſts.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

BY inſerting the following pedigrees and performances of Sir Peter Teazle, Star, and Baronet, you will much oblige,

E. C.

Market Weighton, Yorkſhire, May 12, 1798.

Sir Peter Teazle was foaled, in 1784, got by Highflyer, dam (Papillon) by Snap, out of Miſs Clerland, by Regulus, Medge, by a ſon of Bay Bolton, Bartlett's Childers, Honywood's Arabian, dam of the two True Blues. Papillon was alſo the dam of Sincerity, Lady Teazle, Wren, Mrs. Candour, Wagtail, &c. &c.

In 1787, Sir Peter (the property of the Earl of Derby) won the Derby Stakes of Fifty Guineas, h. ft. for 3 yr old colts, 8ſt. 3lb. fillies, 8ſt. a mile and an half at Epſom (thirty-three Subſcribers) beating Gunpowder, Buſtler, and four others. 2 to 1 agſt. Sir Peter.

At Aſcot Heath, he won a ſtakes of Two Hundred Guineas, h. ft. one mile (four Subſcribers) carrying 8ſt. beating Lampo, 6ſt. 7lb. and Tereſa, 7ſt. 2lb. 6 and 7 to 4 on Sir Peter.

At Newmarket Firſt October Meeting, he won the Prince of Wales's plate of One Hundred Guineas, for 3 yr olds, 7ſt. 8lb. and 4 yr olds, 8ſt. 10lb. fillies allowed 3lb. D. I. beating Mark-ho! 4 yrs old; 2. Yellow Filly; 3. Wheatſheaf, 4 yrs old; 4. Harper, 3 yrs old; 5. Marcella, 4 yrs old; 6. Bungay, 3 yrs old; 7. Tityrus, 4 yrs old; 8. Nina, 3 yrs old; 9. Marcellus, 3 yrs old; 10. Flirtilla, 4 yrs old; 11. Chevely, 4 yrs old; 12. Skylark, 4 yrs old; and Ld. Oſſory's, ch. c. by Dorimant, 3 yrs old, alſo ſtarted, but could not be placed. 5 to 2 on Sir Peter.

The ſame meeting, he won the renewed Fourteen Hundred Guineas; a ſtakes of Two Hundred Guineas, h. ft. for 3 yr old colts, 8ſt. 3lb. fillies, 8ſt. D. I. (nine Subſcribers) beating Poker and Mentor. 4 to 1 on Sir Peter.

Second October Meeting, Sir Peter, 8ſt. 7lb. beat Ld Clermont's Bullfinch, 6ſt. 8lb. both 3 yr olds. Acroſs the Flat, Five Hundred Guineas. 7 to 4 on Sir Peter.

The ſame day, Sir Peter, 8ſt. 7lb. rec. ft. One Hundred Guineas, from Bullfinch, 7ſt. 7lb. Acroſs the Flat.

On Wedneſday, the firſt year of the renewed One Hundred and Forty Guineas, being one third of a ſubſcription of Thirty Guineas each, 3 yr olds, 7ſt. 8lb. four yr olds, 8ſt. 10lb. fillies, allowed 3lb. D. I. (nine Subſcribers) beating Letitia, Iſabella, Stroller, and Mark-ho! all 4 yr olds. 5 to 1 on Sir Peter.

On Friday, the third year of a Sweepſtakes of Twenty Guineas each, for 3 yrs old colts, &c. 8ſt. B. M. The winner of the Fourteen Hundred Guineas, carrying 4lb. extra. (eight Subſcribers). Sir Peter (the winner of the Fourteen Hundred Guineas) walked over.

In 1788, on Tueſday in Newmarket Firſt Spring Meeting, Sir Peter won the firſt year of the renewed Jockey Stakes, of One Hundred Guineas each, h. ft. colts,

colts, 8ſt. 3lb. &c. B. C. (fourteen Subſcribers) beating Buſtler and Poker. 5 to 1 on Sir Peter.

On Friday, he won the Claret Stakes of Two Hundred Guineas, h. ft. The owner of the ſecond horſe received back his ſtake, B. C. (ten Subſcribers) beating Buſtler and Bubble. 5 to 1 on Sir Peter.

On Saturday, he won the firſt year of the Forteſcue Stakes of Thirty Guineas each, for 3 yr old colts 8ſt. 7lb. &c. D. I. (ſix Subſcribers) beating Bubble and Don Quixotte. 6 to 1 on Sir Peter.

On Monday, in the Second Spring Meeting, Sir Peter rec. Two Hundred and Fifty Guineas from Ld Groſvenor's Mentor, 8ſt. 7lb. B. C.

On Monday, in the July Meeting, he won the ſecond year of the Groſvenor Stakes of Fifty Guineas. Thirty Guineas ft. for 4 yr olds, 8ſt. 4lb. T. M. M. (nine Subſcribers) beating Mentor. 15 to 1 on Sir Peter.

On Monday, Firſt October Meeting, Sir Peter, 8ſt. 7lb. rec. ft. from Mentor, 8ſt. B. C. Seven Hundred Guineas, h. ft.

On Monday, Second October Meeting, Sir Peter, 8ſt. 7lb. beat Maria, 7ſt. 7lb. B. C. Three Hundred Guineas. 7 to 4 on Maria.

In 1789, on Tueſday, in Newmarket Craven Meeting, Sir Peter, won third and laſt year, of a Subſcription of Fifty Guineas, h. ft. 4 yrs old, 7ſt. 13lb. and 5 yr olds, 8ſt. 7lb. D. C. (thirteen Subſcribers) beating Meteor, 3 yrs old, Pegaſus and Gunpowder, 4 yr olds. 6 to 4 on Sir Peter.

On Monday, in Second Spring Meeting, at 8ſt. 7lb. he rec. Five Guineas ft. from Mr. Wentworth's Spark, 6ſt. B. C. Two Hundred Guineas.

On Friday, in the October Meeting, he broke down in running B. C. agſt Cardock, Driver, Schoolboy, and Gunpowder; and now covers at Knowſley, Preſcot, Lancaſhire, at Ten Guineas a mare, and Ten Shillings and Sixpence the groom. He is ſire of Hermione, Stamford, Ambroſio, Telegraph, Knowſley, Welchman, Petrina, Honeſt John, Puſh-forward, Pariſot, Sheperd, by Sir Peter, Mary Ann, Monica, Tantarara, &c. &c.

OF STAR,

Foaled in 1785, got by Highflyer, dam by Snap, her dam Riddle, by Matchem, out of Mr Pratt's famous Squirt Mare, her dam (Lot's dam) by Mogul, Camilla, by Bay Bolton, Old Lady, dam of Starling, by Pulleine's cheſnut Arabian, Rockwood, and Buſtler. Star's dam was alſo the dam of Orator, Young Denmark, Lucifer, &c. &c.

In 1787, Mr. Taylor's b. c. Star, in the Second October Meeting, at Newmarket, won the Turf Stakes of One Hundred Guineas, h. ft. by 2 yr old colts, 8ſt. 3lb. fillies, 8ſt. T. Y. C. (ſix Subſcribers) beating Feenow, and Mr. O'Kelly's own ſiſter to Clarionet. 2 to 1 on Star.

In 1789, Mr. Bullock purchaſed him of Mr. Taylor, and in the Auguſt Meeting at York, ſold him to Captain Hamilton.

At Stockton, carrying 8ſt. 4lb. he won Fifty Pounds, two mile heats, beating Greengage, 3 yrs old, 7ſt. 2lb. Foxhunter, 4 yrs old, 8ſt. 8lb. and Duckwing, 3 yrs old, 7ſt. 7lb. Star the favourite; after the heat, 3 to 1 he won.

The next day, he won Fifty Pounds for all ages, four-mile heats, carrying 7ſt. 8lb. beating Thorough, 6 yrs old, 8ſt. 11lb. Ticket, 5 yrs old, 8ſt. 6lb. and Ambroſia, 5 yrs old, 8ſt. 1lb. 6 to 4 on Star.

At Morpeth, he won Fifty Pounds for all ages, four-mile heats,

heats, beating at two heats, Tom Tring, carrying 7st. 7lb. each. 5 to 1 on Star.

In 1790, he won Fifty Guineas at Edinburgh, four-mile heats, carrying 8st. 2lb. beating Newbyth, 9st. and distanced Poor Cottager, carrying 9st.

At Ayr, he won Fifty Pounds for all ages, four-mile heats, distancing Mr. Collison's Forester, the first heat.

At Kelso, he won Fifty Guineas for all ages, four-mile heats, carrying 8st. 6lb. beating Rattler, 6 yrs old, 9st. Whitelegs, 4 yrs old, 7st. 8lb. and distanced Mr. Collison's Gleaner, and Mr. Ostler's Country Lass, the first heat.

In 1791, Star won Fifty Pounds for all ages, at Milfield, beating Lizard, at 3 four-mile heats.

At Edinburgh, he walked over for a Stakes of Twenty-five Guineas each (three Subscribers). He afterwards fell lame, and was put out of training, and is now a stallion at Catterick, Yorkshire, at Three Guineas a mare, and Five Shillings the groom, and this year has had several mares, as he is very handsome, uncommonly high bred, and likely to get both racers and hunters. The only one of his get that has started, is Colonel Hamilton's Master Robert, out of a Young Marsk mare, who won several plates, &c. last year, and promises to be a good racer.

[We should have followed the Pedigree of Baronet, but our Correspondent having sealed his letter with a large wafer, and placed it under part of the writing, it is impossible for the Printer to make it out; our valuable Correspondent will, we trust, favour us with another copy, which, if received in time, shall appear in the next month's Magazine.]

To the EDITOR *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

SIR,

YOUR entertaining publication being a record of every material transaction in the sporting line, and read with avidity by those who are either amused or interested therein, I beg leave through that medium, to offer a few reflections to the notice of the gentlemen of the turf, on the *disgraceful and dangerous* tendency of Jockies *riding unfairly*. At the late races at Chester, this scandalous behaviour seems to have been carried to its height; the consequences attending it, however, will, I trust, prove a sufficient warning to others, and prevent a like conduct in future. In one case, the horses that came in first and second, were both deemed distanced, for driving another out of the course; the other instance was attended with the most melancholy circumstances, and happened by the gross misconduct of a Jockey, of the name of Car (riding a four-year old colt of Captain Pigott's), who drove little Westlake (five stone), riding a three-year old of Mr. Lockley's, out of the course completely into the crowd; the consequences of which were, that one man, and Mr. Lockley's colt, were both killed on the spot, a gentleman knocked off his horse and much bruised, and little Westlake was precipitated over at least ten or a dozen horses, and consequently, but for a miracle, must have been killed also. Painful as such events must be to every feeling mind, the bare mention of them alone, I should hope, will be sufficient to induce every true sportsman, to prevent similar accidents in future; and this I conceive might effectually be done by Noblemen and Gentlemen, Proprietors of Race Horses, not only making it a standing rule to give

the ſtricteſt orders to their Jockies to ride fair, but for their own honour, to make an example of any one that ſhall preſume to act otherwiſe, by inſtantly diſcharging him from their ſervice, and preventing him ever riding again. Such conduct would alſo remove every illiberal inſinuation, reſpecting the connivance of the owner, whoſe honour, in caſes of this nature, ſhould be like Cæſar's wife, "not only unſullied, but above ſuſpicion alſo."

I am Sir, your conſtant reader,

Weſt Cheſter, May 8, 1798. M. D.

MR. KING'S BENEFIT,

DRURY LANE.

THE SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL, acted on Friday night, May 18, for the benefit of Mr. King, brought forward the *original* Charles Surface, in the perſon of Mr. Smith. To ſuch a pitch was public curioſity wound up to witneſs the performance of this admired veteran of the ſtage, that, on the drawing-up of the curtain, not a ſingle part of the Houſe was left unoccupied; and ſuch was the public prepoſſeſſion in his favour, that Mr. Smith, on his appearance, was unable to utter a ſingle word for upwards of a quarter of an hour, owing to the unremitting plaudits which reſounded from every quarter of the Theatre. Notwithſtanding his advanced years, Mr. Smith ſuſtained the character with a degree of fire and ardour that would not have diſcredited the moſt juvenile performer. We were happy to ſee Mrs. Jordan ſo compleatly recovered from her late indiſpoſition as to be able to go through her favourite part of Lady Teazle, to which ſhe gave all the intereſt which that character ſo eminently poſſeſſes. It would be injuſtice to conclude our remarks, without obſerving, that Mr. King exerted himſelf in a manner which fully juſtified the encouragement he received from a grateful public.

CRITIQUE ON THE FIRST NIGHT'S REPRESENTATION OF SHE'S ELOPED!

DRURY LANE.

ON Saturday, May 12, a new Comedy, called SHE'S ELOPED! was performed at this Theatre. The fable was briefly this:—

A Lady of the name of *Egerton* had married the ſon of *Lord Vellure*, and was left a widow with an only child, a daughter, without any proviſions for either herſelf or her orphan; for the marriage had taken place without the knowledge of his Lordſhip, who could not be prevailed upon to ſee or make the ſmalleſt allowance to the unfortunate, though amiable relict of his ſon. Nay, ſo far did he carry his reſentment againſt her, that when he conſented to take her child, bring her up as his own, and make her heireſs to his large fortune, it was on the expreſs condition, that the mother ſhould renounce all intercourſe with her daughter, conſent never to ſee or ſpeak to her, and even to drop the name ſhe had acquired by marriage, and go by that of her own family, the more effectually to prevent the Orphan from coming at the knowledge of her hapleſs Parent. To this cruel condition ſhe ſubmitted for the ſake of her child, and with noble

noble fortitude supported the distress from which the resentment of her unfeeling father-in-law, would not allow him to rescue her. The plan to which she had recourse for procuring a livelihood, was that of keeping a boarding-house for the accommodation of persons in genteel life. She had a brother who had gone into the service of the King of Spain, and acquired with the rank of a Major, a great share of Spanish pride, which rendered him the more ridiculous, as it was accompanied with poverty, and the more contemptible, as it made him ashamed of his relations, the moment he discovered that they were not in possession of riches. The scene opens with his return to England under a feigned name, as he was too proud to bear his own, not having the means of supporting it with splendor. Finding his sister in a fine house, and knowing that she had married the son of a Lord, he conceived that she is very rich, and condescends to share *her* wealth; but the instant he learns that she is poor and obliged to keep a boarding house for her subsistence, he insists she must consider him as a stranger, and not to presume to intimate to any one, that he is her brother. A letter at the same time is brought in, directed to *Mrs. Egerton's* daughter, from her grandfather's housekeeper, informing her, that her grandfather, *Lord Vellure*, enraged at her having eloped for the purpose of finding out and seeing her mother, whose residence she had been told *Mrs. Egerton* could discover, has destroyed the will he had made in her favour, and has actually died in consequence of the grief and rage occasioned by her ingratitude; so that his whole fortune would go to another branch of his family. This letter fell into the hands of the Major, who, with all his pride, has not honour enough to respect the seal; he breaks it, and finds that his niece, like himself, has nothing but poverty for her portion. This determines him not to acknowledge her for his relation. Soon after the young Lady arrives, and in the most affecting manner makes enquiries about her mother; but *Mrs. Egerton*, though ready to snatch her to her arms and reveal herself to a daughter whom she adores, is restrained by the positive injunctions of her ridiculous brother the *Major* Among the boarders at her house are a *Mr. Aylmer*, a man of fortune and honour, and an unprincipled fortune-hunter, who assumes the name of *Sir Charles Hyacinth*, a Baronet of great respectability. These two fall in love, the former with the Young Lady's person, the latter with her wealth; for he learns that she is heiress to *Lord Vellure*, about whose death and the revocation of his will, he knows nothing; and the *Major* thinking him the real *Sir Charles*, encourages him in his addresses, under the idea that it would be a lucky thing for his disinherited Niece to become the wife of a man of fashion and fortune. It turns out, that *Lord Vellure* is not dead, that the letter giving an account of his death was written by his own direction; he comes in disguise to the house of *Mrs. Egerton*, where he sees her and his grand-daughter, presses the former, who is in great distress for money, to pay her rent to him as agent to her landlord, and informs the latter that she is undone, that she has broken the heart of her grandfather, who, a little before his death, cancelled the will under which alone she was to have had any provision. The news of the death alone afflicts her, she pathetically laments her ingratitude to a generous benefactor, implores a blessing on his memory, and submits with resignation to the loss of

fortune as a just punishment. This makes her peace; *Lord Vellure* discovers himself, the mother and daughter become known to each other, and his Lordship promises to be in future a tender father to both.

This is the outline of the fable, in which the Author has formed some under plots, attended with some laughable incidents.

In speaking of this piece as a dramatic composition, we wish to keep in view the duties of a Critic, bound to decide upon its merits with justice and impartiality, and at the same time not to forget the appeal made in the Prologue to the indulgence of the audience, who were put in mind that in two melancholy circumstances the Author unhappily bore a resemblance to the great Bard of Greece, for that (like Homer) he had to deplore the loss of sight, and the *rem angustam domi*, two calamities which it would be our sincere wish to alleviate.

Blending justice with mercy, we must say, that in his production we find much to praise, and much to condemn. The character of Mrs. Egerton is throughout consistent, a pattern of meek resignation, patient suffering, and generous disinterestedness. The *Major* is uniformly proud, vain, and unfeeling; but his niece is a strange compound of prudence and indiscretion, levity and reserve, forwardness and modesty: had the Author drawn her merely playful and humorous, she would have been still in nature; but at the time that she is ready to fall in love with any handsome man, to like and dislike by turns, or to suffer either of her lovers to run away with her, without seeming to care much for either, she is able to give excellent advice to another young woman, warning her not to allow a man familiarly to salute her, because woman resembles the plumb, whose bloom when once gone never more returns.

Mrs. Egerton's daughter is evidently the heroine of the piece, and her sallies are the life of it. Her elopement from her grandfather's house had a natural and laudable object—the discovery of a mother whom she did not know, but whom, nevertheless, she revered. It appears, however, that she pursues this object only by starts; sometimes recollecting, at others wholly losing sight of it, and giving herself up entirely to pleasantry and playfulness. It would seem that her grandfather had bestowed great care upon her education; but still we find her a mere child of nature, with a good heart, and a weak head. She displays on some occasions a charming *naivette*, on others she appears at once artless and artful; she is consistent, however, in sensibility, and with some alterations would make a very favourable character.—In *Clotten*, a servant of Mrs. Egerton, the author shews the power of money on the human heart. *Clotten*, when not possessed of a single shilling, is a very worthy and affectionate son, so much so, indeed, that no one can behold unmoved his tender treatment of an aged father; but when, by finding a large sum of money thrown in his way by the heroine as a reward for his filial piety, he becomes rich, he at the same moment becomes also unfeeling, proud, lordly, and proof against the strongest appeal of nature, in favour of the same father, made by the heiress of Lord Vellure, in a most pathetically affecting song. A little too much in the style of a highwayman, she takes from him the money, which her bounty had before bestowed upon him; and by stripping him of his wealth, restored him to his former nature and sentiments. The philosophy

losophy of this change, we hope, will not be lost upon our Author, but will sustain him under the disappointment, with respect to emolument, with which the cold reception of his piece may have been attended. In this instance he certainly has not succeeded to his wishes; but let him, for his consolation, recollect, that some of his other productions still charm the town, and will long remain favourites with the public. To attempt a comedy is an arduous undertaking; to write one which may be expected to out-live an Author, is what happens to few; but it has sometimes happened to Mr. O'Keefe; this certainly is some comfort in affliction. In lighter pieces he may almost command success. Is it not better then for him to confine himself to such? by so doing he will escape mortification, and live at ease. As for *She's Eloped!* it is a medley of exquisite sentiment and low buffoonery. In its present state we fear it will not do for the stage; but we are of opinion, that by judicious alterations it might become a favourite with the public, if not as a Comedy, at least as an Afterpiece. The audience gave it a patient hearing; but their sentence appeared to be against a second representation. Several persons took an active part in condemning the play; and those who did not join them, appeared not to question their judgment, for they left them masters of the field, and were almost wholly passive on the occasion. Mr. Wroughton announced the second representation for Tuesday, but under circumstances by no means flattering to the Author. The actors most certainly did every thing in their power to insure success to the piece. Mrs. Jordan spoke the epilogue with great spirit; it was an allusion to the military associations of the day, talked of the efforts to be expected from the Dramatic Corps under the command of "General Bannister and Marshal Kemble," of the prowess of the *Amazonian* levies of the *cushion*, and prepared the public for the exploits of Miss Decamp preceeded by *Blue Beard's Elephant*, and for the defeat of Buonaparte by Miss Leak. We sincerely wish that the play had been received with the same applause which crowned the delivery of the epilogue.

THE DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Lord Villure	*Mr. Aickin.*
Aylmer	*Mr. Wroughton.*
Sir Charles Hyacinth	*Mr. Palmer.*
Appesley	*Mr. Dowson.*
Jenkins	*Mr. Russell.*
Major Blenheim	*Mr. Suett.*
Joe	*Mr. R. Palmer.*
Clotten	*Mr. Bannister.*
Mrs. Egerton	*Mrs. Powell.*
Arabel	*Mrs. Jordan.*
Miss Highbury	*Miss Pope.*
Grace	*Miss Mellon.*

EPITAPH

On the late Mr. JACKSON, of the Norwich Theatre, said to be written by Mr. White, of the same Theatre.

SACRED
To the Memory
of
THOMAS JACKSON, *Comedian*,
who was *engaged*
December 21, 1741,
To play a *Comic Cast of Characters*
In this great
Theatre,
The World,
In many of which he was
Prompted
By Nature to excel.

The

The *Season being ended*, his *Benefit* over, the *Charges* all paid, and his *Account* closed,
He made his *Exit*
In the Tragedy of Death
On the 17th of March, 1798,
In full assurance of being called once more to
Rehearsal;
Where he hopes to find his *Forfeits all cleared*, his *Cast of Parts bettered*,
And his *Situation* made agreeable
By HIM,
Who paid the great *Stock Debt*,
For the Love he bore
To *Performers* in general.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

THE RABBIT.

EVERY one knows the prodigious fecundity of this animal, particularly of the tame ones, the females of which bring forth almost every month in the year. Among those of the warren, of which alone we speak here, the doe brings forth only five or six times in the year, each litter consisting of four, five, and sometimes seven young ones. When she is about to kindle, she scratches, in the burrow she inhabits, a smaller one, of only two or three feet in depth, for the purpose of keeping from the buck the knowledge of her young ones, fearing that he would kill them *. She frequently kindles at a considerable distance from her own burrow, and sometimes out of the warren, in the open country. At the bottom of this excavation, which by warreners is called the *rabbit's nest*, she prepares a bed for her young, composed of the fur which she pulls from her belly, and a few blades of glass. Here she suckles and attends them, for the space of six weeks. It is pretended, that whenever she goes out of her nest to procure food, she, in order to preserve her young from the depredations of vermin, stops up the mouth of the hole with earth diluted with her own urine.

At the expiration of six weeks, she conducts her young ones to the great burrow, for in this time they are in no danger from the male, who then caresses them, takes them between his fore feet, and licks their fur smooth with his tongue.

An old rabbit is distinguished from a young one by feeling the knee-joints of the fore-legs with the thumb-nail. When the heads of the two bones which forms the joints, are so contiguous, that little or no space is to be perceived between them, the rabbit is old. If, on the contrary, there is a perceptible separation between the two bones, the rabbit is young, and is more or less so, as the two bones are more or less separated.

No sport is more pleasant and easy than that of hunting rabbits with one or two terriers, in a warren which is tolerably well stocked, especially, if the terriers are wry legged. For, in that case, the rabbits only play before the dogs, stopping at each instant to listen to them, and suffering themselves to be driven about sometimes for the space of three quarters of an hour before they take the burrow. Then as these animals run about in a small compass, it is very easy to come in their way, either in the passes, or the sides of the woods, by following the cry of the dogs; or

* The male rabbit has the same unnatural dislike to its offspring as the Arctic black bear and some other animals have; they will kill the young ones; the female therefore retires before the time of parturition into some secret place, to elude the search of her savage mate.

PENNANT.

or else by waiting for them at the burrows, about which they generally play for some space of time, before they take the earth.

The rabbit is very timid, and very acute of hearing; for which reason, care should be taken to make as little noise as possible; and in particular, never to walk or run in the passes or across the woods to get before them, but at those times only when the dogs give tongue; then the rabbit, being occupied either with listening to the dogs, or running before them, pays less regard to the noise which the sportsman makes in the pursuit.

In a warren of small extent, much amusement may be procured by stopping up all the burrows at midnight, at which time the rabbits are almost all out at feed, and then going to hunt them the next morning; by thus cutting off their retreat, a man cannot fail to kill several. Or, he may stop up the burrows with hay, grass, or any other material, at the distance of two feet from the mouth downwards, and then when the rabbits are driven in with the dogs, he may take as many as he pleases.

Rabbits are hunted with dogs, at all times of the year; but the months of July and August are the most favourable; they then abound, and are of a good size; some have attained their full growth, and the smallest are half grown; earlier than this they are scarcely worth the trouble of shooting, and the dogs hunt them badly, because they do nothing but dodge about little bushes, not being in a condition to defend themselves.

Skill and practice, but above all quickness, are eminently necessary to shoot rabbits in a wood, either when the rabbit is hard run by the dogs, or at the moment of starting up, or in a view; and still more so, when pursued by a spaniel who has struck at but missed her. If at this time the rabbit crosses a road, or a pass cut through a wood, she darts like lightning, and scarcely gives the shooter time to prepare himself, unless the way is very broad.

It is also very difficult to shoot her when she gets up from among his feet, whether in a wood, or in places covered with heath or brambles which adjoin the warren, and where they are most commonly found. The course of a rabbit for some little time at the first, is much more rapid than that of the hare, and is at the same time oblique and twisting. It seems to glide rather than run, and the proper moment of shooting is not easily seized.

There are many other ways of killing rabbits, of which lurching is in most common use. This succeeds best in fine weather, and at those times when the young rabbits are in abundance.

If at any time of the day, but principally from nine in the morning until noon, and again in the evening, about sunset, the sportsman posts himself near some well-frequented burrows, either by getting up into a tree, or lying behind a hedge, he will soon see them come out of their holes and play about the edges, at which time he may shoot them to great advantage. Or he may in the evening watch those piece of corn land which lye near the warren; for thither the rabbits are certain to go at that time to feed.

Rabbits, being accustomed to run about much during the night, may be shot by moonlight, by watching at those places where they come to play or feed.

Or a ferret may be put into the burrows, and the rabbits shot as they bolt out; but this is so rapid a motion, that great quickness of shot will be necessary.

MOTION

MOTION IN THE COURT OF KING'S BENCH, WEDNESDAY, MAY 16.

For a Rule to shew cause why a criminal information should not go against Mr. Solsby, a Magistrate, of the County of Northumberland, for certain alledged corrupt practices.

MR. Erskine moved for a Rule to shew Cause why a criminal information should not be filed against a Mr. Solsby, one of the Magistrates for the County of Northumberland. The application was made on the part of Cuthbert Nicolson, Esq. who lives at Beresford, in the same County. That gentleman had occasion to sue this worthy Magistrate; it was sworn that Mary Walker, who also lives at Beresford, had attended this Magistrate on account of a bastard child, though not in conformity of the provisions of the 6th Geo. II. Mr. Solsby called her before him to inform him of her amours; when she stated that John Foster, a farmer in that part of the country, was the father of her child, and that was all the information she gave to the Magistrate. It occurred to Mr. Solsby, that Mr. Cuthbert Nicolson, who lived there also, and being a young man, might likewise have some acquaintance with this lady, he therefore desired to be let a little farther into her history. Upon that, the lady, who seemed to be thrown into embarrassment and confusion, was obliged to admit, that besides John Foster, Cuthbert Nicolson, Robert Watson, and Robert Phipps, the last two of whom were farmers, had been in her good graces. It was sworn, that the Magistrate on that occasion suggested to her, that though she must be supposed to be the best judge who was the father of her child, yet that he could give her some exceeding good reasons, why she should not swear it to John Forster. He told her that Mr. Cuthbert Nicolson was a gentleman, and if she would swear the child to him, he (Mr. Solsby) would make a Laird (a Scotch word to denote the owner of a certain quantity of real property) of her child, and that he should take care that a handsome settlement was made upon it. Upon this, she promised to swear the child to Mr. Cuthbert Nicolson. In consequence thereof, the Magistrate summoned before him all those gentlemen who had been in the good graces of the lady; and he sat like an auctioneer, with a hammer in his hand, ready to knock down the child to any of the gentlemen the lady should swear it to. She, as it had been previously settled, swore it to Mr. Cuthbert Nicolson. The lady lamented at the time that this gentleman should be obliged to pay all the costs, although the rest of the gentlemen had been equally guilty. The other gentlemen were dismissed, on each of them paying two shillings, and the Magistrate made an order of filiation on Cuthbert Nicolson, which order afterwards, on an appeal to the Quarter Sessions, was quashed. Mr. Erskine said, Mr. Wood would state to the Court some other pleasant incidents in the conduct of this worthy Magistrate.

Lord Kenyon. Take a Rule to shew Cause.

Mr. Wood moved for a Rule to shew Cause why another criminal information should not be filed against the same Magistrate for a different species of offence. In the month of February, 1797, upon the information of his Butler, whom he compelled to be a common informer, Mr. Solsby called before him two persons of the name of Smith and Blackey, and convicted each of them in a penalty of five pounds for killing a hare, and each of them also

alſo in twenty pounds for not having a certificate to kill game. Smith immediately paid the money, but Blackey did not, when it was diſtrained for, and he was obliged to pay three pounds eighteen ſhillings coſts.

Lord Kenyon aſked if theſe convictions had been removed.

Mr. Wood ſtated that they had not, and though in the firſt inſtance a certiorari lay, it was taken away in the ſecond. He ſaid the charge againſt this Magiſtrate was, that he had received all this money, and pocketed it.

Lord Kenyon obſerved, that Mr. Wood ſeemed to have ground enough for his Rule on the conviction for twenty pounds, ſince it could not be removed by certiorari.

Mr. Wood ſaid, he had copies of convictions, for ſince the Magiſtrate heard of this motion, he had ſent two convictions to the Clerk of the Peace, but not a ſingle farthing of money.

Rule granted.

THE TRIAL OF A CAUSE IN THE COURT OF KING'S BENCH, MAY 22, 1798, RELATIVE TO A DOG HAVING BITTEN A MAN, IN THE LEG.

CREED *v.* CLAPP.

THIS was an action brought by the plaintiff to recover damages from the defendant for an injury ſuſtained in conſequence of the defendant's dog having bitten the plaintiff in his leg.

The declaration ſtated, in the firſt count, that the defendant incited his dog to bite the plaintiff, which the dog did, whereby the plaintiff was injured, &c.

The next count ſtated merely the biting.

There was no evidence whatever that the defendant incited the dog to bite the plaintiff.

Lord Kenyon ſaid, that the firſt count was ſuch as, if proved, would ſupport the action; inciting a dog to bite a perſon was an act upon which an action could be maintained; but the other count, ſtating that the defendant's dog bit the plaintiff, was one on which no action could be maintained.

If a man kept a dog that was accuſtomed viciouſly to bite, and he had notice of it, and afterwards he did bite any perſon, an action would lie againſt the owner of the dog, for the injury he had occaſioned. So it was with regard to any beaſt a man might keep. He remembered a caſe that came before him, in which it was proved, that a man kept a bull in a field through which there was a common path; the bull gored and injured a perſon, who brought his action for damages; and the Jury did themſelves great honour by the verdict they delivered; they gave the plaintiff ſeventy pounds damages; but, in that caſe, it was proved, that the beaſt had long been known to be vicious; that the defendant had notice of it before the accident happened; he had been told that probably the beaſt would occaſion the death of ſomebody; having had ſuch a notice, he was highly culpable for not ſecuring the animal, and therefore he was anſwerable for any miſchief he did; but, no man was anſwerable for any ſudden accidental miſchief which his animal did. To ſupport this action it muſt be proved, either that the animal was habitually miſchievous, and that the defendant knew it, or that he incited the dog to bite the plaintiff.

Neither of which was proved, and therefore the plaintiff was nonſuited.

Lord Kenyon ſaid, that when dogs

dogs were known to be given to vicious biting, it was the duty of the owners to destroy them; for mankind was not to be put in danger by the negligence of the owners of vicious animals.

LONGEVITY IN TOADS.

ILLUSTRATING the very curious fact in natural history, of a toad existing for a length of time in a confined situation, without any supply of food or fresh air; the following facts are mentioned by Dr. Williams, of Vermont, in America, in a work which has never appeared in Europe, and which is scarcely in the hands of any person in this country. They will no doubt be found acceptable to many of our readers, though relative to an animal somewhat different in its habits.

"At Windsor, a town joined to Connecticut river," says Dr. Williams, "in September, 1790, a living frog was dug up at the depth of nine feet from the surface of the earth. Stephen Jacobs, Esq. from whom I have this account, informs me, that the place where this frog was found was about half a mile from the river, on the internal lands, which are annually overflowed by its waters.

"At Castleton, in the year 1779, the inhabitants were engaged in building a fort, near the centre of the town. Digging into the earth five or six feet below the surface, they found many frogs apparently inactive, and supposed to be dead. Being exposed to the air, animation soon appeared, and they were found to be alive and healthy. I have this account from General Clarke, and a Mr. Moulton, who were present when these frogs were dug up. Upon viewing the spot, it did not appear to me, that it has ever been overflowed with water; but it abounded with springs.—A more remarkable instance was at Burlington, upon Onion river.—In the year 1788, Samuel Lane, Esq. was digging a well near his house; at the depth of twenty-five or thirty feet from the surface of the earth, the labourers threw out with their shovels, something which they suspected to be ground nuts, or stones, covered with earth. Upon examining these appearances, they were found to be frogs, to which the earth every where adhered; the examination was then made of the earth in the well, where they were digging. A large number of frogs were found covered the earth, and so numerous, that several of them were cut in pieces by the spades of the workmen. Being exposed to the air, they soon became active; but unable to endure the direct rays of the sun, the most of them perished. This account is from Mr. Lane and Mr. Lawrence, one of the workmen, who were both present when the frogs were dug up. From the depth of earth with which these frogs were covered, it cannot be doubted, but that they must have been covered over in the earth for many ages, or rather centuries: the appearance denote that the place from whence these frogs were taken, was once the bottom of a channel, or lake, formed by the waters of the Onion river. In digging the same well, at the depth of forty-one feet and an half from the surface, the workmen found the body of a tree, eighteen or twenty inches in diameter, partly rotten, but the biggest part sound. The probability is, that both the tree and the frogs were once at the bottom of the channel of a river, or lake; that the waters of Onion river, constantly bringing down large quantities of earth, gradually raised the bottoms;

toms; that by the conſtant increaſe of earth and water, the water was forced over its bounds, and formed for itſelf a new channel or paſſage, in its deſcent into lake Champlain. How vigorous and permanent muſt the principle of life be in this animal! Frogs placed in a ſituation in which they were perpetually ſupplied with moiſture, and all waſte and perſpiration from the body prevented, preſerve the powers of life from age to age! Centuries muſt have paſſed ſince they began to live, in ſuch a ſituation; and had that ſituation continued, nothing appears, but that they would have lived for many centuries yet to come!"

PHYSICAL OBSERVATIONS ON THE SURPRISING EFFICACY OF SALT IN FEEDING, FATTENING, AND MULTIPLYING CATTLE.

[From the Proceedings of the Academy at Paris.]

"IN the Juriſdiction of Arles, in the county of Provence, there is a diſtrict called the Crau, extending in length about ſix leagues, and about three in breadth, the whole ſurface of which is covered with ſmall rough ſtones, and not a tree or buſh in the whole diſtrict, except here and there on the borders; yet on this ſpot, ſo ſeemingly ſterile, by the free uſe of ſalt, more numerous flocks of ſheep are fed and bred, than on any other common of equal extent throughout the whole country; and what is no leſs remarkable, the ſheep are healthier and hardier, and endure the ſeverity of winter with leſs loſs, though they have fewer ſheep-cots for covering, than thoſe bred and fed on more copious paſtures, and that have, beſides, the advantage of more convenient ſhelter. Add to this, that the wool of the flocks bred and brought up in the Crau, is not only the fineſt in the country, but bears the higheſt price of any in France. From whence the writer concludes that it is to the unlimited uſe of ſalt, that theſe ſurpriſing effects are to be aſcribed; for it frequently happens that the Crau is ſo burnt up in the ſummer, that the poor animals are forced to turn up the very ſtones to get at the few blades of graſs that grow round them; and yet none periſh for want of food. Let every excellence, therefore, that can reaſonably be ſuppoſed inherent to the herbage, be allowed to it; yet the quantity is ſo ſmall, that without the abundant uſe of ſalt, a fourth part of the ſheep kept in the Crau could not be kept in it. The author then proceeds to recommend an eaſy experiment, which it is in every farmer's power to make; and this is, to give one half of his cattle ſalt, and to the other half none.

"By this ſimple experiment, he ſays, in leſs than a month the difference will be diſcernable. The cattle to whom the ſalt is given will ſhew it in their looks, the ſleekneſs of their coats, in their growth, and in their fitneſs for labour. He adds, that with little more than half their uſual food all theſe effects will be produced."

ON THE BENEFIT OF SALT TO CATTLE, WITH THE METHOD OF USING IT.

[From a Gentleman in America.]

"I Do not find that the farmers in England know the great advantages which may be derived

from the use of salt in the business of fattening cattle; whereas in America we think it absolutely necessary, and accordingly give it to almost every kind of cattle; and those with parted hoofs are particularly fond of it. There cannot be a greater instance of this fondness than the wild cattle resorting to the salt licks, where they are chiefly killed. We give this name of salt licks to the salt springs, which in various places issue out of the ground, and from each a little rill. Horses are as fond of salt as black cattle; for with us, if they are ever so wild they will be much sooner brought to a handful of salt than to any kind of corn whatever. We also give salt to our sheep; and to this practice it is generally ascribed, that the American cattle are in general so much more healthy than the same animals in England.—We have one very advantageous practice, which I cannot enough recommend to the farmers in England; it is mixing salt with our hay-ricks when we stack it, which we call Brining. Just before I left America I had a crop of hay, which was in a manner spoiled by rain, being almost rotten in the field; yet did this hay spend as well as if it had been got in ever so favourably. When my servants were making up the stack, I had it managed in the following manner; that is, as soon as a bed of hay was laid about six inches thick, I had the whole sprinkled with salt; then another bed of hay was laid, which was again sprinkled in like manner; and this method was followed till all the hay was stacked. When the season came for cutting this hay, and giving it to my cattle, I found that so far from refusing it, they eat it with surprising appetite, always preferring it before the sweetest hay, that had not been thus sprinkled with salt."

SPIDERS.

M. Quatremer Disjonval, has in a recent publication, treated of the great utility of spiders in protecting cattle, and more especially horses, from the bite of flies and gnats. It is a common prejudice, he observes, that spiders are noxious animals; whereas, in fact, a more useful appendage to a stable, or a cow-house, cannot be found. It is well known, that horses which are kept in a stable during the summer months, suffer from the gnats and flies, in an equal, and even in a greater degree, than those which are employed in the field, or for the purposes of travelling. The reason of this is obvious; the vapours which exhale from the animals, added to the strong smell of a stable or a cow house, naturally attract the flies in numbers to those places. If, therefore, spiders, instead of being swept away and destroyed, were rather encouraged, they would offer an effectual remedy to this inconvenience, by stationing themselves in ambush at the doors, the windows, and other apertures of places destined for the reception of cattle and horses, and thus destroying their enemy at his very first onset. M. Disjonval concludes in the following words: "I readily acknowledge, that spiders and their webs are no proper appendages to the habitations of men; but I require, that they be left in full and undisturbed possession of all places destined for the reception of cattle and horses. In a word, as revolution seems to be the order of the day, I demand, that the innovation lately adopted in the administration of the penal code, by transporting, instead of executing the proscribed deputies, be adopted likewise with respect to spiders; and that their punishment, when found in our rooms and houses, consist not in death,

death, but in banishment to the stables, or other appropriate places." —M. Disjonval has subjoined to the above remarks, a very curious fact, of which himself, together with Citizien Mercier, a member of the Council of Five Hundred, and General Belair, were eye-witnesses. The spider, it seems, is not only a prognosticator of the weather, but likewise an *amateur* of good music, and will leave his lurking place, when an instrument is skilfully played. A very large spider in the house of M. Desmainvilles, near the barrier of Clichy, on hearing the sound of music, immediately left his retreat, and continued to traverse the floor of the room, following exactly the motions of the performer. This experiment was several times repeated, and always with the same effect. Hence, instead of terming the spider a noxious and offensive animal, we ought rather to join in the panegyric bestowed upon this ingenious insect by Ovid: *scires a Pallade doctam.*

THOUGHTS ON HUNTING.

KING'S BENCH, MAY 11, 1798.

BECKFORD, ESQ. *v.* HOOD.

LITERARY PROPERTY.

THIS question came before the Court upon an application that the verdict given for the plaintiff might be set aside, and a nonsuit entered. The declaration stated, that the plaintiff was author of a book intitled, "Thoughts on Hunting," and that the defendant published a new edition of it without his leave. The facts agreed to be submitted to the Court were these: That the plaintiff was the author of the book, and that in May 1781 he published a first edition, without affixing any name to the title-page; that in 1782 he published a second edition with his name; and that in 1784 he published a third edition with his name; that neither the original, or any subsequent edition, had been entered at Stationer's Hall; and that in August 1796, the defendant re-published the book, under the title of "Thoughts on Hare Hunting," without the plaintiff ever having disposed of his right and interest to him.

Mr. Reader shewed cause on the part of the plaintiff against the rule. He submitted to the Court that there were three questions to be considered in this case:—the first, whether any action of damages would lie for an infringement of literary property since the statute of 8 Anne, c. 19.—secondly, if such action would lie, whether it could be maintained, without the work having been entered at Stationers' Hall previous to its publication; and thirdly, whether the plaintiff had not abandoned his exclusive right and interest in the work, by sending it forth into the world without affixing his name to it.

The statute enacted, "that any book or books, the copy or copies of which were not transferred to any bookseller, or other person or persons, should be printed by the author for his own benefit for the term of twenty-one years; and that any person who should sell, publish, or expose to sale, such book or books during that time, without the consent of the author, such should forfeit the same, to be damaged and used as waste paper, and should also forfeit for every sheet one penny, one half to the Queen, and the other half to any informer."

The first part of this clause, he contended, vested in the Author of any work an absolute right, for a certain period, to print and reprint it;

it; and the ſecond part declared the invaſion of that right an offence, and inflicted certain penalties; but notwithſtanding the ſtatute inflicted thoſe penalties, ſtill an Author was intitled to purſue his remedy at common law. He admitted it to be an incontrovertible poſition, that where a ſtatute created an offence, and preſcribed a particular remedy, the mode preſcribed muſt be purſued; but in this caſe, he maintained, the offence created by the act was diſtinct and independent of the injury done the Author, and that therefore he was intitled to a ſeparate action.

Upon the ſecond queſtion, he argued, that the mere act of entering a literary work at Stationers'-hall, was only intended to ſubject a perſon who printed the work of another to the penalties inflicted by the ſtatute, and by no means operated to the preclusion of that remedy at common law, to which an Author was intitled, for the infringement of a right given him by ſtatute. With regard to the third queſtion, he urged a variety of arguments, to prove that an Author's printing a work, without affixing his name to the title-page, was by no means a dereliction of his intereſt. He obſerved, that a young Author, without the leaſt intention of abandoning his work in common to the world, might be actuated to the concealment of his name by that modeſty which made him diffident of ſucceſs. It was no ways uncommon for an author to conceal his name till a ſecond or third edition of his production. Again, an author's firſt piece might have been unſucceſsful, by which means his name, if it had been publiſhed, would have become unpopular; conſequently an author ſo ſituated, would have the beſt reaſon for with-holding his name, till the Public had eſtimated the merit of his work, without prejudice. For theſe reaſons, Mr. Reader inſiſted the judgment ought to remain for the plaintiff.

Mr. Marriott argued in ſupport of the Rule. The ſcope of his arguments went to infer, that the ſtatute having given a particular penalty for the infringement of an author's right, no action could lay at common law.

Lord Kenyon obſerved, that on a queſtion of this kind, it could not but be the wiſh of every Court to afford the utmoſt protection to learned men. It was upon this principle, that on a former occaſion in the Houſe of Lords, a great and enlightened man had even gone the length of ſaying, the right of an author to his works ought not to be limited to any period. His arguments, however, had not prevailed, and the duration of an author's right had been limited to a determinate period. No doubt the legiſlature had acted right, but this queſtion he would not enter into. The queſtion here was, whether the plaintiff was bottomed on the common law, and on principles of morality, to aſk for a remedy for an infringement of his right within the term allowed him by the ſtatute? The preamble expreſſed, that the ſtatute was for the encouragement of learning and learned men, and provided, that the party ſhould have the ſole right of printing his works for a certain number of years. That right, therefore, created by the ſtatute, gave the plaintiff an action to recover it at common law; for the language of the common law uniformly was, that if a man had a right, he of courſe had an action. It was ſaid, if the ſtatute had ſtopped at the mere creation of the right, there could have been no doubt as to the plaintiff being entitled to his action; but it had gone farther, and in the ſame breath preſcribed a remedy, and therefore that

that such remedy was the only one to be applied. His Lordship said, if he could bring his mind to think that such could have been the intention of the legislature, he would readily have subscribed to it; but he conceived the penalties in the statute were nothing more than accumulative terrors, superadded to the remedy by common law, in order that men might not dare to invade the property of others. If it were otherwise, how incompetent would the penalty be? He would not dwell on the smallness of the sum, but even that sum, small as it was, was not secured to the author, for any person might bring an action, and, beyond a doubt, the pendency of an action by a common informer would be a bar to any action of the author's, founded upon the statute. His Lordship was convinced the legislature had no such intention; and if it had not, it got rid of the whole of the question. The penalties and forfeitures in the act were merely *ex abundanti cautela*; the legislature thought perhaps, as the law stood, it was not sufficient, and it was doing right to add additional penalties. He was clear, that as every right had a remedy, the judgment ought to be for the plaintiff.

The other Judges concurred in his Lordship's sentiments: accordingly the rule was discharged, and the plaintiff had judgment.

SUMMARY OF THE TRIAL OF ROBERT EARL OF KINGSTON,

At the Parliament House, for the alledged murder of Henry Gerrard Fitzgerald, Esq. the 18th of May, 1798. See our Magazine for December, page 113. Vol. XI.

ABOUT ten o'clock the prisoner was brought (by the Constable of the Castle of Dublin) with the axe before him to the Parliament-house, and conveyed to the room appointed for him. Shortly after eleven in the forenoon, the Lord Chancellor came down to the House of Lords, and being seated on the woolsack and prayers ended, his Lordship directed the order of the day (which was, that the House should proceed on said trial) to be read, which being done, the House adjourned to the Court appointed for the trial.

The Lords, Judges, and Assistants of the House came in order, two and two, (beginning with the Juniors in rank) to the Court erected in the House of Commons, with maces before them, and after them the Lord High Steward (the Lord Chancellor) with maces before him, besides his own Serjeant and Purse Bearer, with Ulster King at Arms, and Black Rod, bearing the Staff. Each Lord and the others after obeisance made to the throne, took their places, the Lords on their respective benches; the Judges and other Assistants at the table in the center of the House; the Serjeants at Arms kneeling two on each side the throne. Then the Clerk of the Crown in Chancery on the right, and the Clerk of the Crown in the King's Bench on the left, making three reverences to the Lord High Steward, came up to his seat, and there both kneeling, the Clerk of the Crown in Chancery delivered the commission or the office of High Steward to his Grace, who delivered it to the Clerk of the Crown of the King's Bench to read, and then they both in the same manner went back to their seats at the table, and proclamation being made for silence, the Clerk of the Crown of the King's Bench read the commission; then Ulster, and the Usher, who held the Staff, making three reverences to his Grace, Ulster, on his knees, presented him the white Staff, which

which his Grace delivered to the Usher, who likewise kneeled to hold the same; then the Clerk of the Crown in Chancery read the certiorari to the Judges or Commissioners before whom the indictment was found at last Assizes at Cork, to return the same into the House of Lords, with the return.

The Constable of Dublin Castle then brought the Prisoner to the bar (having been previously commanded by proclamation so to do) with the axe born on his left hand, the edge from him. His Grace the Lord High Steward (with leave of the House) having ordered the Judges to be covered, addressed the Prisoner in a short but elegant speech; in tendency to apprise the noble Prisoner of the cause of his being brought there; the great reliance which must be placed by all parties on the impartiality and honour of so great and august a tribunal. His Grace touched slightly on the distinctions which the law has made in cases of homicide, and assured the Prisoner that if the evidence brought his case within any of the mitigated cases of homicide, there could be no doubt their Lordships would extend to him the full benefit of the law; and then his Grace directed the indictment to be read to the noble Prisoner, which was done by the Clerk of the Crown of the King's Bench, and the Prisoner pleaded not guilty, and for trial put himself on his Peers; upon which proclamation was made for the prosecutors to come forth, and make good the charge in the indictment; but none appearing, his Grace called upon the Prisoner's Counsel (Mess. Curran and Saurin) to know if notice had been given to the widow, and next of kin of the deceased, and to the Attorney General, to which the Counsel answered in the affirmative, and then produced two witnesses to prove the fact; whereupon proclamation was again made for the Prosecutors to appear, but not appearing, the House adjourned to the Chamber of Parliament (the noble Prisoner by order of the House, being first removed from the bar.)

The House being resumed, his Grace said, that in as much as no evidence was produced against the Prisoner, his Grace presumed that their Lordships on their return to the Court would agree unanimously in a verdict of acquittal. The Law Judges and Assistants returned in the same order as before to the place of trial; and having respectively taken their places, and proclamation being made for silence, his Grace mentioned to the House, that though it was clear that a verdict of acquittal must be given, yet the solemnity of the occasion required that the opinion of each Lord should be taken in order, beginning with the Junior, and so on to the Senior; which being done, and each Noble Lord having declared upon his honour, (laying his right hand on the breast) that the Noble Prisoner was not guilty, the Constable of Dublin Castle was by proclamation ordered to bring his Prisoner to the bar; which being complied with, his Grace informed the Prisoner of the verdict, and expressed his satisfaction that so foul a charge had been removed by the unanimous verdict of their Lordships, and apprized the Noble Prisoner that he was then discharged, paying his fees. The Earl of Kingston, after bowing to his Grace, and then to the House, withdrew, and his Grace the High Steward dissolved his commission, by breaking his staff, and then the Lords, Judges, and Assistants, returned to the Chamber of Parliament, in the order in which they came.

The Right Honourable the Lord Mayor, and High Sheriffs attended upon

upon the occasion; and peace-officers were stationed at the doors of the Houses of Parliament; a party of the army were placed in the streets to prevent interruption from carriages.

THE FEAST OF WIT;
OR,
SPORTSMAN's HALL.

COPY OF A LETTER TO THE PRINTER OF THE READING MERCURY.

MR. PRINTER,

SINCE the present military mania has seized the inhabitants of this once peaceable town, I have not had one minute's happiness: you must know the infection very soon spread itself into my family; my husband, who was what is called *a good sort of man*, and would do *whatever I bid him*, is now become a very tyrant. If I ask him for a few guineas for a new gown [you know, Mr. Printer, a tradesman's wife ought to *go decent*], he makes me no other reply but *quick march!* If he wants his dinner, he bids me *order arms*, and his supper must be got ready in *ordinary time*. We had a few friends to dine with us last Sunday, and instead of saying grace decently, as he used to do, he called out *attention—handle arms*; and his grace after dinner is now *shut pans!* Yet if I offer to expostulate with him on account of his extravagance, he tells me, he'll give me such a *volley* as shall *bring my rear rank to close order*; but this is nothing to the confusion it makes in the house: not a *mop*, *broom*, or *spit*, in short any thing that has a handle to it, but goes to rack; he mistakes every thing of the kind for a *musket*, and the servants are all as mad as himself. It was but yesterday that I caught him in the back warehouse teaching them what he calls the *manual*. The cook was furnished with a spit, the housemaid had shouldered my best hair broom, and John, the porter, was *presenting arms* with the shop-scraper; my son, Jackey, formed the *light infantry* at a distance, *trailing arms* with the poker, while my good man gave the word of command; indeed they had secreted themselves so effectually that I should never have found them but for the noise they made in *marching* and *countermarching*; however, as I *surprized* them before they could *recover arms*, or *prime and load*, I very soon *broke the line*, and put the whole *regiment to flight*.—But this, Mr. Printer, is not the worst misfortune that I expect from this rage for *manœuvring*, for, between you and I, I am afraid we shall manœuvre away all our customers. My husband has laid aside all his former modesty, and talks in the true *military style of importance*. I heard him call the other day to the great man at the other end of the town, whom he scarce before dared to look at, *how is't Comrade?* and when 'Squire Gawkey called to let us know *he had not forget the bill he owed us of about two years standing*, instead of thanking the *gentleman*, as *tradesmen*, you know, *ought* to do, he shut to the door, and bid the coachman *to the right wheel*. This very morning I was obliged to send Justice Bubble's *housekeeper* (*a very pretty kind of a woman*) away, because nobody could be found to serve her; my husband was gone to *drill* in the Town hall, my son was *wheeling to the right by divisions*, and *forming platoons* in the Forbury; the shopman was *exercising incog.* in a neighbour's garden a few doors off, and the porter was *priming and loading* in the pantry. The only com-

comfort I feel, is, that my husband is not the only one that is thus altered. I happened to ask Mr. Squeeze'm, an old neighbour of ours in a brown George, what news there was? and he answered, *blue with a red collar*; and another, on my asking the price of a piece of dimity, assured me *nothing became a soldier so much as white pantaloons.*

Perhaps, Mr. Printer, you are yourself occasionally employed in *priming* and in handling the *pike*, as well as in distributing the *primer* and *pica*: if so, I expect you will order me to *right-aboutface and retreat.* I shall, therefore, only add that I shall, like my husband, but in a different sense, *support arms* in the hope that this will be a short inconvenience; that our enemies will be convinced by this universal display of patriotic spirit, that Englishmen have but one hand and one heart in repelling from their coasts the ravagers of Europe, the destroyers of order and security, and the scourges of human nature.

BARBARA BLUNDERBUSS.

Gun-street, next Castle-street, Reading, May 15, 1798.

Matrimony is a *lottery*—in which a *good temper* may be said to be the *highest prize.*—A bridegroom, in Staffordshire, who had been just married one quarter of the honeymoon, received a *striking* proof of the *force* of his wife's *affections* last week; the good lady having broke his head with a candlestick.—This poor fellow has, we fear, drawn a *blank.*

ANECDOTE.

The Doctor of Admiral Onslow's ship, is remarkable for prescribing sea water on all occasions for the complaints of the crew, and lately returning with Sir Richard Onslow, and some of the Officers from Yarmouth, where they had been to dinner, the Doctor being quite groggy fell off the jetty head into the sea, when one of the crew standing by, and ever mindful of the Doctor's regimen, instantly tapped the Admiral on the shoulder, exclaiming, "Your honour, shiver my topsails, if our Doctor has not tumbled into his own medicine chest."

An elderly matron, about a fortnight ago, happening to fall asleep in a church near Sheffield, a bible with large clasps, which she held on her knee, dropt from her hands, the noise of which disturbing her, the good old lady exclaimed—"*What! you've broke another jug, you bitch! have you?*"

One Terence M'Manus, in the North of Ireland, lately committed for sheep-stealing, writes an account to his friend, in the following words: "As we wished to have sum mutton to our turnups, we went to Squire Carrol's, who had more sheep than his neibors, they were very wilde, and the pasture very big, and we were obliged to take a new method to entice them by force to come near us. As this method may be of sum sarvice to you to no, I think it my duty to tell you of it. Pat Duggan and me rapt ourselves up in hay, and as the sheep came round to ate it, we cut their troats; but a sarch being being made, five hind quarters belonging to too of em wer found in my cabin."

We copy the following from the *original*, which (at the writer's earnest *request*) was *exposed* for several days in the coffee-room at *Kendal*:

"To the Gentlemen of thee Coffee of Kendal &cc

"Whereas from the Threats of a daring and alert Enemy our Country

Country is threat'nd with an Invasion *and* tatol overthrow (of) all regularr Gornment we his Majesty;s layal and patriotic Subjects whose names are hereunto subscred do hereunto subscreibe the yearly sums until an equitable and reasonable piece can be obtain'd for the protection of our Trade and the support of our Constution Confirmed the Sums following

" viz—Thos A—of—— *l s d*
Cl—— 2-2-0."

Of the *patriotism* of this gentleman there can be no doubt; of his *literary* attainments, our readers will form their own opinion:—we have only just to hint, that *he*, like Lingo, is " *more* than a *scholar*."—He is, and has long been, " a *master* of *scholars!*"

RETORT.

A man seeing in the street *des Petits Peres*, an old woman, who drove some asses, said, " Adieu, mother of asses." " Adieu, adieu, my son," answered she. The man felt his ears grow as he walked along.

A COMPLETE BULL

Ascribed to Counsellor Egan, at the Irish bar. Meeting his nurse, who asked him charity, he said, " No, d—n you, I shall give you nothing!" The nurse astonished, asked him what she had done to offend him?—" By J—s," said the Counsellor, " I was a fine boy, and you changed me!"

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

ANECDOTE.

A Gentleman exceedingly fond of hunting, once running a fox, the dogs being in full cry up the side of a comb, where the echo gave the various tones a striking effect, met a friend, to whom, after the usual salutations, he observed, " what heavenly music!" " heavenly music!" exclaimed the other, looking up and listening, " why I cannot hear any thing for the noise of those damned hounds."

In one of the Dublin Papers is announced the marriage of " Michael Sullivan, of the Blarney Paper-mills, Cork, to Johanna Connell, aged *twelve years, three feet three inches* high."

A woman named Tall, *forty inches in height*, without any deformity, was on Wednesday, May 23, at the apartments of her husband, No. 9, Cupid's-court, Golden-lane, Old-street, delivered of a male child, *twenty-two inches* in length, and weighing *five pounds ten ounces.*

The hounds of Sir W. Rowley, of Tendring-hall, in Suffolk, have in that county killed fifty brace of foxes this season.

Stephen Hunt, a farmer of East Wellow, Wilts, lately swallowed *five dozen raw eggs*, for a trifling wager, at a public-house in Salisbury, in the short space of *eleven minutes!*—four minutes within the time allowed. The above Stephen Hunt has since offered to bet ten guineas that he will eat two hundred and fifty eggs, and drink a bottle of wine, within an hour; but the gentleman to whom he made the offer, very properly declined encouraging such beastly gormandizing.

A curious circumstance is recorded by a tomb-stone in Boxley

Church Yard, in Kent. Thomas Broughton, Esq. was confined in his family house, of Allingham, in the reign of Hen. VIII. without any means of subsistence, except a cat that regularly caught a pigeon, and brought it daily to her master, whose life was thus preserved by this domestic and affectionate animal.

On the 24th of April was decided a bet between Thomas Stoughton, Esq. of Pont-Pool, and John Miers, Esq of Cadoxton, for one hundred guineas, that the mare of the latter did not go on the Welsh roads fifty miles in five hours: the mare performed the above distance in four hours and thirty two minutes with great ease; the first mile she trotted in three minutes and an half, and the last mile in four minutes and three seconds.

The straight sword, in preference to the Scimetar, is most generally adopted by our new-raised cavalry. Its superior utility has been found particularly in the moment of charging the enemy. For a troop thus armed with straight swords, well directed between the ears of the horse, have always conquered a like force armed with scimetars. The sword arm derives such energy from the velocity of the horse as to render its effects irresistible by an opponent who almost instantaneously falls transfixed with this formidable weapon.

It was with this weapon General Eliott's light horse performed such prodigies of valour and execution in the German war, which ended in 1763.

NATURAL HISTORY.

On Tuesday the 19th of April, a cat at Edinburgh, brought forth a kitten of the following curious description:—It has eight legs and four ears, two of the latter are close together on the top of the head, the others in the usual places. From the naval backwards, it separates, and has all the parts complete of two, one male, and the other female. The fore parts are those of a single animal, except the ears and legs. It was haired and full grown, and probably had come into the world alive.

ROYAL EXERCISES.

From the Persian Akbar, Lucknow, October 18.

His Highness Navaub Mirza Vizier Ali Khan, Bahauder, has for some days past, in order to exercise his arm, and by practice to acquire an effectual use of the sword, been in the habit of daily ordering from the stables five horses and a couple of bullocks; for the same purpose he has lately cut down five tygers, the same number of bears, and two or three neel guys.

PHENOMENON.

AN EXTRAORDINARY FISH.

On Wednesday the 23d of May was caught, by one of the Whitburn Fishermen, a remarkably large skate, which was sold in Sunderland market. It measured five feet six inches across the back from the extremity of each fin, and weighed 14 stone and a quarter. It was much larger than any fish of that species described by Ray and other naturalists. Another skate was found in its belly, which the fishermen describe as resembling the seat of a common chair.

POETRY.

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

ODE

Upon HERNE'S OAK *being cut down, in the Spring of* 1796.

" There is an old tale goes, that Herne, the
" Hunter,
" Some time a Keeper here, in Windsor
" Forest,
" Doth all the Winter time, at still mid-
" night,
" Walk round about an oak," &c.

SHAKESPEARE'S
Merry Wives of Windsor.

WITHIN this dell, for many an age,
Herne's oak uprear'd its antique head :—
Oh! most unhallow'd was the rage,
Which tore it from its native bed!

The storm that stript the forest bare
Would yet refrain this tree to wrong;
And TIME himself appeared to spare
A fragment he had known so long.

'Twas mark'd with popular regard,
When fam'd Elizabeth was Queen;
And Shakespeare, England's matchless Bard,
Made it the subject of a scene.

So honour'd, when in verdure drest,
To me the wither'd trunk was dear;
As, when the warrior is at rest,
His trophied armour men revere.

That nightly *Herne* walk'd round this oak,
" The superstitious old received *"
And what they of his outrage spoke,
The rising age in fear believ'd.

The Hunter, in his morning range,
Would not the tree with lightness view;
To him *Herne's* legend, passing strange,
In spite of scoffers, still seem'd true.

Oh, where were all the *Fairy* crew,
Who revels kept in days remote,
That round the oak no spell they drew,
Before the axe it's fibres smote?

Could wishes but ensure the power,
The tree again its head should rear;
Shrubs fence it with a fadeless bower,
And these *inscriptive* lines appear :—

" Here, as wild AVON'S POET stray'd"—
Hold!—let me check this feeble strain—
The spot by Shakespeare sacred made,
A verse like mine would but profane!

* *Shakespeare.*

IMITATION OF STERNE,
A PARODY.

PITY the sorrows of a poor old Mare,
Whose trembling limbs scarce keep her on the ground,
Whose wearied days are lengthened to despair,
For I am lame and wretchedly unsound.

This farce skin my poverty betides,
Ah! once Alas! the sleekest of the stud;
And many a furrow in my spur-worn sides,
Has been the channel to a sea of blood.

Yon ale-house sign erected near the wood,
With tempting aspect drew me from the road;
To shelter there, for entertainment good,
For man and horse was painted on the board.

Hard

Hard is the fate of the infirm and poor!
Here as I crav'd a handful of their hay;
An oſtler drove me from the ſtable door,
To ſeek again my ſolitary way.

Oh! take me to yon hovel's ſtraw-built ſhed,
Keen blows the wind, and piercing is the cold!
Oh ſpare ſome litter for a ſcanty bed,
For I am lame and miſerably old.

Should I reveal the ſources of my pain,
How long I've borne oppreſſion's direful ſway;
Your hand would not withhold ſome little grain,
And I in humble gratitude ſhould neigh.

Myſelf deſcended from the nobleſt race,
Oft from Newmarket's courſe the palm have borne;
Or run the foremoſt in the joyful chaſe,
When called to action by the ſprightly horn.

Hard riding makes the ſtouteſt horſe decline,
Hard riding brought me to the fate you ſee;
May your own horſe's lot be ne'er like mine,
The ſpal of famine and of miſery.

Doomed to draw ſand I labour'd thro' the day,
With toil oppreſs'd to earn my maſter's bread;
Then turn'd adrift this dreary waſte to ſtray,
Unheeded, unhouſed, and worſt of all, unfed.

Blind Dobin, late companion of my age,
Oft did the cruel whip his carcaſe flea,
Fell, ſtumbling fell, ſad victim to blind rage,
And left the cart to cruelty and me.

Pity the ſorrows, &c. &c.

XIPHELIO.

THE CONSOLATION.

AN EPIGRAM.

AS Bob with friend Jack ſat over their glaſs,
They talk'd of their loves and amours,
Says Bob, "I'm in love with a beautiful laſs,
"Who's coquetiſh, and well knows her "powers.
"But here lies the devil," adds he with long face,
"Which makes my heart often full ſore;
"I've at leaſt twenty rivals, and am in "diſgrace,
"And perhaps there may come twenty "more.

"O! be not diſmay'd, tho' there be ſuch "profuſion,
"Of Rivals," ſays Jack, "you'll be firſt;
"For whenever a girl has ſo many to choſe "on,
"She commonly chooſes the worſt."

THE HIBERNIAN BLUNDER.

A TALE.

IN the laſt Engliſh Lottery poor Pat bought a ſhare,
With the money he'd ſav'd of his wages laſt year.
Home he hied with his ticket to Suke who could read,
To know the contents, and how to proceed.
He found, "of ſuch beneficial chance he'd "have ſhare,
"As there ſhould be drawn," but Sukey ſtopp'd here.
'Twas not lack of learning, but only for fun,
She gave him his ticket, and thought it was done.
Ah! hard-hearted maid thus a lover to teaze,
For he thought he would get ſhare of what chance he pleaſed.
A little time after with pleaſure he found,
That a prize had come up, a ſweet ten thouſand pound!
"By Jaſus" ſays he, "but to have ſhare "of this,
"Is a thing which I think will be not "much amiſs."
To the office he goes and demanded his Share!
"Here, look at my paper, you'll ſee its all fair."
The clerk he examin'd, "why Sir, to be "frank,
"Your number's undoubtedly come a "blank!"
"A blank!" replied Teague, "why what "mean you by that?
"I've come for my ſhare By the ſhoul of "St. Pat;
"I'll have it, or ere I go out of your door,
"And why wont I, you ſwindling ſon of "a W—e."
The clerk then explain'd it, but Pat would not hear,
He threat'ned to quod him! this put Pat in fear.
At laſt he walk'd off in a terrible ſtorm,
Swore the Engliſh would promiſe, but never perform.

SHOOTING

SHOOTING SWALLOWS.

AT eve when o'er the waters shining face
The swallows swift the various insects chase,
With flight irregular, they dart oblique,
And on the wave their rapid pinions strike:
The watchful marksmen standing near the pond,
Attentive views them as they glide along;
When, from the rest, selected in their speed,
One luckless bird is singled out to bleed.
Now aiming quickly, he with ready skill,
Describes the mazes of the swallow's wheel;
Th' unequal course with care does he pursue,
And holds at length the doubtful level true.
The tube with speed conveys the leaden death,
And choaks with blood the wounded victim's breath. E. M.

THE NIGHTINGALE AND GLOW-WORM.

A Nightingale, that all day long
Had cheer'd the village with his song,
Nor yet at eve his note suspended;
But, when the even tide was ended,
Began to feel, as well he might,
The keen demands of appetite;
When, looking eagerly around,
He spied far off, upon the ground,
A something shining in the dark,
And knew the glow-worm by his spark;
So stooping down from hawthorn top,
He thought t' have put him in his crop;
The worm, aware of his intent,
Harangu'd him thus, right eloquent:

"Did you admire my lamp," quoth he,
"As much as I your minstrelsy,
"You would abhor to do me wrong,
"As much as I to spoil your song;
"For 'twas the self-same power divine
"Taught you to sing and me to shine,
"That you with music, I with light,
"Might beautify and cheer the night."

The songster heard his short oration,
And, warbling out his approbation,
Releas'd him, as my story tells,
And found a supper somewhere else.

Hence jarring sectaries may learn
Their real int'rest to discern:
That brother should not war with brother,
And worry and devour each other;
But sing and shine by sweet consent,
Till life's poor transient night is spent;
Respecting, in each other's case,
Their gifts from nature, pow'rs and place.

Those Christians best deserve the name
Who studiously make peace their aim;
Peace, both the duty and the prize
Of him that creeps and him that flies.

SONG,

IN THE CUMBERLAND DIALECT.

[FROM RALPH'S POEMS.]

O What a deal of Beauties rare
Leeve down in Caldew's valley!
Yet theere not yen 'at can compare
Wi' bonny smurkin Sally.

O' Fortunes great my dad oft tells,
But I cry shally-wally:
I mind nae Fortunes, nor ought else—
My heart's sae set o' Sally.

Let others round the teable sit
At fairs—and drink and rally;
While to a corner snug I git,
And kiss and hark wi' Sally.

Some lads court fearful hard, yet still
Put off—and drive and dally;
The Priest, neest Sunday—if she will,
May publish me and Sally.

O how my heart would jump for joy,
To lead her up the ally!
And with what courage would I cry
"I Thomas take thee Sally."

And sud not we a bargain strike?
I's seer our tempers tally:
For deuce a thing can Thomas like,
But just what likes his Sally.

I's seek, and waite not what to de;
The doctor and his galley—
Pots will not signify a flea;—
O—send off hand for Sally.

EPILOGUE,

WRITTEN BY M. G. LEWIS, ESQ. M. P.

SPOKEN BY MRS. JORDAN.

ONCE more no heiress, lost my new estate,
Sure none e'er felt more sudden turns of fate!

Hard

Hard lot of Actors, who of millions vapour,
When ah! those millions but exist on paper!
No soul, save Hamlet, on dramatic ground
Will "take the *Ghost's* word for a thousand pound;"
And Denmark's Queen in vain would search the town
To raise on all her jewels half-a-crown.
Frail is our wealth, as those gay, glitt'ring toys
We see in sunshine blown by sportive boys;
How light they float! what brilliant hues they take!
But ah! how soon the beauteous bubbles break!

Yet though my fabled treasures live no more,
And all my golden dreams at once are o'er,
I still am rich, while of your smiles possest,
Nor wish more wealth, if with your favour blest.
That's an estate, on which with joy I seize;
My claim to hold it is—my wish to please;
And should that wish to-night have made impression,
I hope your hands will prove me in possession.

Hold! a new thought now merits contemplation!
Long I've *amus'd*, what if I *serve* the nation?
Since foes our isle now threaten to invade,
Peers, peasants, sons of law, and sons of trade,
Unite in one great cause, and mount the bold cockade.
Now ev'ry taylor's breast with ardour glows
To trim the jackets of our boasting foes:
Now printers swear to fight, there needs no pressing,
And barbers hope to give the French a dressing:
E'en on these boards Bellona holds command,
And forms in Drury Lane a warlike band;
And soon th' invaders shall be made to tremble
By General Bannister, and Marshal Kemble,
But when this virtuous fire, this glorious rage,
Inflames alike the bar, the shop, the stage,
In females shall no patriot zeal be shewn?
It shall!—I'll raise an army of my own;
And Fame's loud trump shall praise in martial strain
The valiant Actresses of Drury-lane.
Oh! glorious thought! It shall be so! Away!
"My soul's in arms, and eager for the fray."
Already see th' invader's courage droops,
For Siddons' heads our Amazonian troops;
Onwards we march, while, to protect our Corps,
Blue Beard's huge elephant trots on before.
Heard you that shout?—Miss Pope and Mrs. Bland
Have forc'd the hostile vanguard sword in hand!
No threats, no dangers can suffice to damp
The zeal of Generals Powell and De Camp!
And oh! with transport hear those clamours speak,
That Buonaparte's vanquish'd——by Miss Leak!
The foes give way! they fly—the day's our own!
Safe is our freedom, firm our Sovereign's Throne!
Shout, Britons, shout; and make the welkin ring!
ENGLAND FOR EVER, AND GOD SAVE THE KING!

But hold!—In our dramatic troops, I find
As yet no special post to me assign'd!
When all our dames and damsels take the field,
Now draw the trigger, now the bread-sword wield,
Possess'd of nerves as strong, and zeal as fervent,
What shall I be?—your very humble servant!

LINES

SPOKEN BY MR. SMITH,

After his appearance in the character of CHARLES SURFACE, in the SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL, for the benefit of Mr. King.

(See page 94 in this Month's Magazine.)

If you approve, what task can be too hard,
Of your applause to gain the rich reward?
That hope in view, doubts threaten here in vain,
My spirits glow—Charles is himself again!
Yet hold——
If friendship's voice speaks warmly to the heart,
And tempts your veteran to a youthful part,
Oh! soften censure, where you can't commend,
And, when you judge the ACTOR, spare the FRIEND.

THE

SPORTING MAGAZINE,

OR,

MONTHLY CALENDAR

OF THE

TRANSACTIONS of the TURF, the CHACE,

And every other DIVERSION interesting to the MAN of PLEASURE ENTERPRIZE and SPIRIT,

For JUNE, 1798.

CONTAINING,

POETRY.

Embellished with a large handsome Copper Plate of a South View of the EARL of DARLINGTON'S STABLES at RABY.

LONDON:

PRINTED FOR THE PROPRIETORS;

And sold by J. WHEBLE, No. 18, Warwick Square, Warwick Lane, near St. Paul's; at John Hilton's Newmarket; and by every Bookseller and Stationer in Great Britain and Ireland.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Our Readers will doubtleſs accept of one Copper-plate, in place of two, in the preſent Number, and that on account of the one given being ſo very large.

The Drawing of a Skeleton of the Head of a Pike, with MSS. particulars are received, and ſhall be introduced in next Month's Magazine.

THE

Sporting Magazine,

For JUNE 1798.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

I Am ſorry to inform you, I have miſlaid the performances of Baronet, but hope you will be kind enough to inſert the following articles. Your's,

Market Weighton, E. C.
June 12, 1798.

PEDIGREE AND PERFORMANCES OF DELPINI.

Delpini (firſt called Hackwood) was bred by the late Duke of Bolton, and foaled in 1781; got by Highflyer, out of Counteſs, by Blank, Rib, Wynn's Arab, Governor, Alcock Arab, Graſshopper, ſiſter to Gentleman's dam. Counteſs was alſo dam of Cobſcar, Vizard, Greybeard, Horatia, Achilles, &c. &c. and grand dam of Stamford, &c. &c.

In 1784, at Newmarket Firſt Spring Meeting, Hackwood won the third and laſt year of the Bolton ſtakes of 50gs. h. ft. colts, 8ſt. fillies, 7ſt. 12lb. Ab. M. (6 ſubſcribers) beating Elder, Falcon, and another. 5 to 4 on Hackwood.

In 1785, then called Delpini, and the property of Sir F. Standiſh, Bart. at Newmarket Firſt Spring Meeting, he won a Stakes of 100gs. each, D. I. carrying 8ſt. 7lb. beating Noodle, 8ſt. 3lb. and Iſhmael, 7ſt. 13lb. 5 to 4 on Delpini.

At the Second Spring Meeting, he beat Collector, 8ſt. 7ſt. each, D. I. 200gs. 5 to 4 he won.

The ſame day at 8ſt. 7lb. he beat Miſs Blanchard, 8ſt. 1lb. D. I. 200gs. 5 to 2 he won.

In 1786, at Firſt Spring Meeting at Newmarket, Delpini, 8ſt. 7lb. received 132gs. compromiſe from Falcon, 8ſt. 2lb. B. C. 300gs. h. ft.

On Saturday, in the ſame week, he won a Stakes of 200gs. h. ft. B. C. carrying 8ſt. 6lb. beating Collector, 8ſt. 6lb. Hardwicke, 8ſt. 11lb. and Tar, 8ſt. 2lb. 2 to 1 agſt. Delpini.

At York, Auguſt Meeting, on Monday, he won the Firſt Year of a Stakes of 25gs. each, 4 miles (10 ſubſcribers) carrying 8ſt. 5lb. beating Verjuice, Grey, Highflyer, and Optemus, 4 yr olds, 7ſt. 7lb. each. 5 to 4 on Delpini.

On Wedneſday, he won the great ſubſcription, with 50l. added for 5 yr olds, 8ſt. 7lb. 4 miles, beating Pitch, Leveret, and Poſthumous. 2 to 1 on Delpini.

On Thurſday, he won the great ſubſcription, with 50l. added, for 6 yr olds, 8ſt. 10lb. and aged, 9ſt. 4 miles, giving his year, and beat Faith and Glanar, both aged. 2 to 1 agſt Delpini.

He was afterwards put out of training, and is now a ſtallion at Dringhouſe's, near York, at 5gs each mare, and 5s. the groom. He is ſire of Skelton, Tiptoe, Abram Wood, Cardinal, Miſs Beverley, Golden Locks, Kilton, Miſs

Ann, Dapple, Little Scot, Opposition, Timothy, Allegro, Symmetry, &c. &c. &c.

OF ICELANDER.

He was bred by Colonel Thornton, got by Morwick Ball, dam by Bailey's son of Regulus, Dismal, out of Queen Ann's Moonah Barb mare.

In 1776, then 3 yrs old, he won a Stakes of 100gs each, at York August Meeting, beating two others, at 8st. 7lb.

In 1777, at York August Meeting, he beat Mr. Wentworth's bay colt, by Omnium, 8st. 5lb. 4 miles, for 200gs.

At Richmond, Yorkshire, he won 50l. for 4 yr old colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies 8st. 5lb. 2 mile heats, beating at two heats, Justice, Pearl, and another. 2 to 1 and 5 to 2 on Icelander.

In 1778, he won the King's Plate, for 5 yr olds, 10st. 3 mile heats, at Newcastle upon Tyne, beating at three heats, Sisada and another. 6 to 4 on Icelander.

At York August Meeting, he beat Sisada, 8st. 7lb. each, 4 miles, 500gs. 2 to 1 he won.

On the same day, he won the Ladies Plate for 5 yr olds, 8st. 2lb. 6 yr olds, 8st. 10lb. 4 mile heats, beating, at two heats, Marcia, 6 yrs old. 4 to 1 on Icelander.

At Northallerton, he won 50l. for all ages, 4 mile heats, carrying 8st. 3lb. beating Parthian, 8st. 10lb. Fortunatus and Sloven, 9st. 4 to 1 he won.

At New Malton, he won 50l. for all ages, 4 mile heats, beating, at three heats, Pine Apple, and Abigail, 5 yrs old, 8st. Tuberose, 6 yrs old, 8st. 9st. Pleader, Trojan, and Omnium Secundus, aged, 8st. 12lb.

In 1779, the property of Mr. Bowes, at Hexham, he won 50l. 4 mile heats, at 8st. 12lb. beating Stamford, aged, 9st. 2lb. who broke down the second heat. 10 to 1 he won.

At Durham, he won 50l. carrying 9st. beating at two 4 mile heats, Young Ranger, 5 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. and Ajax, aged, 8st. 11lb. High odds on Icelander.

At Nottingham, he won the King's Plate, for 6 yr olds, 12st. 4 mile heats, beating Humbug and Alderman. 6 to 4 on Icelander.

At Morpeth, he won 100l. 4-mile heats, carrying 8st. 8lb. beating at two heats, Bumblekite, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. and Gentle Kitty, 5 yrs old, 8st. 5 to 2 agst Icelander.

In 1780, at Newmarket Second Spring Meeting, Icelander, 8st. rec. st. from Magog, 8st. 8lb. 4 miles, ending at the Post in the Furzes, 300gs. h. ft.

In 1781, at Durham, Icelander won 50l. 4 mile heats, at 8st. 12lb. beating at three heats, Deceiver, 4 yrs old, 7st. 4lb. and Shrimp, 5 yrs old, 8st. 2lb.

At Alnwick, he won 50l. 4 mile heats, beating Stamford, at two heats.

He covered several seasons near Newcastle upon Tyne, in Northumberland, but is now at No. 49, Belvidere Place, St. George's Fields, at 3gs each mare, and 3s. the groom. His stock has scarcely ever been trained, but he is celebrated for being the sire of capital hunters in all parts of the kingdom.

OF CALOMEL.

Was bred by Lord Egremont, and foaled in 1786; got by Mercury, his dam by Herod, her dam, Mr. King's Folly, by Marske, Regulus, Hutton's Spot, Fox Cub, Bay Bolton, Coneyskins, Hutton's Grey Barb, Byerley Turk.

In 1789, in April, at Newmarket,

ket, he won the Bolton, of 50gs h. ft. Ab. M. beating Halkin, Serpent, and four others.

At Ascot Heath, he beat Marcia, a mile, allowing her 7lb.

He was afterwards put out of training, and now covers at Newmarket, at 2gs a mare, and 2s 6d. the groom. He is sire of Fizzle, &c. &c.

OF SPREAD EAGLE.

He was bred by Sir F. Standish, Bart. and is own brother to Split Pigeon. Got by Volunteer, dam by Highflyer, Engineer, Cade, Old Traveller, Young Greyhound, Partner, Woodcock, Croft's Bay Barb, Makeless, Brimmer, son of Dodsworth, Burton's Barb mare.

In 1795, at Newmarket Craven Meeting, he won a Stakes of 100gs h. ft. Across the Flat, (7 subscribers) beating Diamond, and two others.

At the First Spring Meeting, he won the Second Class of the Prince's Stakes, of 100gs each, beating Poet, and three others.

At Epsom, he won the Derby Stakes, of 50gs h. ft. for 3 yr old colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies 8st. last mile and an half, (45 subscribers) beating very early, Caustic, Pelter, Diamond, Veret, &c.

After which he was taken very ill with the distemper, and never recovered his form of racing, which till then was allowed to be most capital.

In 1796, at York August Meeting, he won a Sweepstakes of 100gs (8 subscribers) beating the brother to Overton, and Hambletonian (who ran off the course).

In 1798, he won the King's Plate at Newmarket, for 6 yr olds, 12st. R. C. giving the year, and beating Bennington, Lord G. H. Cavendish's horse, by Jupiter.

He was then put out of training, and is now a stallion at Newmarket. at 12gs a mare, and 1g. the groom. He measures more than 15 hands two inches and an half high, with great bone, and is thought to be one of the most beautiful horses in the kingdom.

OF BARONET.

[The MSS. of this article being imperfect, we requested another copy; but as the writer says in his letter, he has mislaid the original, we shall make the best of the copy in hand.]

Was foaled in 1785. Got by Vertumnus, dam (Penultima) by Snap, out of a sister to Nabob, by Cade, Crab, Childers, Confederate Filly, by Grey Grantham, Duke of Rutland's Black Barb, Bright's Roan. Penultima is also the dam of Dorcas, Brickdust Nan, Storm, Constant, Strike, Ladylegs, Monmouth, &c.

In 1788, Sir W. Vavasour's bay colt, by Vertumnus, won a Sweepstakes of 10gs each, at Catterick Bridge, Yorkshire, for 2 yr old colts, 7st. 12lb. fillies, 7st. 10lb. two miles, (9 subscribers) beating Blackboy, Kenlock, Chance, Whitenose, and three others. The winner the favourite.

At York Spring Meeting, he won 50l. for 3 yr olds, 7st. Macdor, 4 yrs old, 8st. fillies allowed 3lb. five heats, one mile and a quarter each, beating at four heats, Mary Antoine, Maid of Orleans, Miss Slender, and another. 6 to 4 agst the winner.

In 1789, at York August Meeting, carrying 8st. 2lb. he beat Windlestone, the last mile, 500gs. 6 to 4 on Windlestone.

At New Malton, October the 13th, he won 50l. for 3 yr olds, 7st.

7ſt. 3lb. 4 yr olds, 8ſt. 3lb. fillies allowed 3lb. beating at three heats, Tamerlane, Seducer, Oſtrich, and two others. 6 to 4 and 2 to 1 he won.

In 1790, he was bought by the Prince of Wales, and called Baronet, but did not ſtart that year.

In 1791, at Aſcot Heath, Baronet won the Oatland Stakes of 100gs h. ft. (41 ſubſcribers) two of whom having declared ſt. in Newmarket July Meeting, 1790, paid only 25gs each, 2 miles, beating Expreſs, Chanticleer, Eſcape, Coriander, Toby, Skylark, Precipitate, Buzzard, and ten others. 20 to 1 agſt Baronet.

At Wincheſter, Baronet walked over for the King's Plate for 6 yr olds.

At Lewes, he won the King's Plate, for 6 yr olds, 12ſt. 4 mile heats, beating at two heats, Cardock. Even betting after the heat. 4 to 1 on Baronet.

At Canterbury, he walked over for the King's Plate, for 6 yr olds.

At Newmarket Firſt October Meeting, he won the King's Plate, for 6 yr olds, 12ſt. R. C. Coriander 5 yrs old, Cardock and Competitor 5 yrs old. 7 to 4 on Baronet, and 5 to 2 agſt Coriander. He was put out of training and ſold, and is now a ſtallion in the South.

THE GARDENS OF TIVOLI.

THE amuſements of this place, which are upon a plan entirely new, attract now all the *beau monde* at Paris. The following is a bill of fare which we have extracted from one of the laſt Paris papers:

TIVOLI, TO-MORROW, DECADI, 20 PRAIRIAL.

Jardin Boutin. Fete under the direction of Citizen Deſpreaux. *Entree*, a Concert, large Meadow, Rural Games, Pantomime of a new ſpecies on a Stage of Turf, Fantoccini, Ombres, ruſtic Dances.

Jardin Italien.—Phyſical Amuſements, Optical Recreations, the Muſic of Inſtruments by Echo in various parts of the Garden; Provincial Dance.

Jardin Pittoreſque.—A foreign Fair, paſtoral Works, village Dances upon Mountains, varied Groups of Flocks on the ſides preſent the picture of a country life: in the vallies, merchandiſes of all kinds, games of all ſorts, leapers, ſingers, and wreſtlers, afford to the public the varied ſpectacle of a Country Fair.

Jardin Francais.—Near the Dairy in the Champs Elyſees, milk and creamed refreſhments will be ſerved.

A Temple of rich Architecture, a Rotunda, Saloon of Turf, Arbours will be illuminated in a new ſtyle.

A Ball in the grand Orcheſtra for Country Dances: other Balls in the Rotunda.

Arena in the Amphitheatre.—The firſt repreſentation of the Caſcades of Tivoli, ſurmounted with the Temple of Hercules, with changes and new decorations; fine Fire Works by La Variniere.

The Public are to paſs through a Flower Garden, which will conduct them under a Dome of illuminated Foliage.

The Gardens will be opened at three o'clock. The repreſentations will commence at four, and finiſh at eleven.

DEATH OF THE EARL OF ERROL.

BY the authority of the preſent Earl of Errol, and other connections of the deceaſed Lord, the following is inſerted, in hopes it will

will put an end to the various misrepresentations in some of the public papers; in consequence of which much additional distress has been occasioned to his family and friends:

The late Lord Errol had, for many months previous to his decease, laboured under a very severe indisposition, and was delirious when he embarked on the late expedition to Ostend. After being ten days at sea, he landed at Margate, where he signed a resignation of his commission, before any of his family could be informed of the delirium that attended his situation; nor was he without difficulty persuaded that such a step had been taken in the short intervals of returning reason, when he uniformly asserted his intention of demanding a public investigation of his conduct. He died on Thursday, the 14th of June, at Grenier's Hotel, Jermyn-street, in presence of his brother, the present Earl, Mr. Cameron his brother-in-law, and Mr. Morrison, the apothecary who attended him, having been insensible for twenty-four hours previous to his decease.

[We have reason to suppose, that the delirium with which the above noble Earl was afflicted, proceeded from excessive drinking.]

COURT-MARTIAL ON COLONEL TUFNELL.

Head Quarters, Newcastle, June 9, 1798.

G. O.

COLONEL Tufnell, of the East Middlesex Militia, having been tried by the General Court Martial, whereof Colonel Clitherow, of the Westminster Middlesex Militia was President; the following letter from the Judge Advocate General, and Opinion and Sentence of the Court, have been this day received.

Judge Advocate General's Office, Grafton-street, June 7, 1798.

SIR,

Having had the honour of laying before the King the proceedings of a General Court Martial held at Newcastle-upon-Tyne, the 23d of May last, and during several subsequent days, on the trial of George Foster Tufnell, Esq. Colonel of the East Middlesex Militia, upon seven articles of charge preferred against him by Lieutenant John James, of the said regiment, a correct transcript thereof, as well as of the opinion and sentence of the Court Martial, is hereunto annexed;—I have to acquaint you, that his Majesty has approved the opinion of the Court Martial in acquitting the said Colonel Tufnell of any criminality in respect of the third article of charge, by reason that the misapplication thereby imputed to him, of money which appertained to regimental fund, was not made to appear by evidence.

His Majesty has also been pleased to approve the opinion of the Court Martial respecting the first, second, fourth, fifth and sixth articles of charge, upon all which Colonel Tufnell has been most honourably acquitted.

With regard to the opinion and sentence of the Court Martial touching the seventh article of charge, whereby Colonel Tufnell, though expresly freed from the imputation of any behaviour unbecoming the character of a gentleman, was found guilty of an irregularity, and was adjudged to be reprimanded for the same in such manner as his Majesty should think fit to direct:—I am commanded to acquaint you, that his Majesty, under all the circumstances of this case, is most graciously pleased to dispose with any

any other reprimand than that which the promulgation of the sentence in the public orders of the district will virtually convey. I have the honour to be, Sir, your most obedient and most humble servant, (Signed)

CHARLES MORGAN.

Lieutenant-General Musgrave, &c.

OPINION AND SENTENCE.

The Court having minutely examined and warily deliberated upon the evidence in support of the prosecution, as also what has been alledged by the prisoner in his defence, together with the prosecutor's reply, is of opinion—That George Foster Tufnell, Esq. Colonel of the East Middlesex Militia, is *not guilty* upon the first and second of the charges;—the Court doth therefore acquit most honourably the said Colonel Tufnell, prisoner, of all and every part of the said charges. With regard to the third charge, the Court is of opinion, thas although the fact, as stated in it, has been substantiated, nay, that it has been admitted by the prisoner, yet it hath not been made to appear that the service had sustained any injury thereby: the Court cannot, therefore, attach any criminality to Colonel Tufnell; consequently the prisoner is not guilty of having behaved in a scandalous, infamous manner, unbecoming the character of an officer and a gentleman.

Of the fourth, fifth and sixth charges, the Court doth most honourably acquit the prisoner. With respect to the seventh charge, the Court is of opinion, that this charge has been proved, inasmuch as that the prisoner did sign the false certificates; but it noth not appear that he (the prisoner) did so sign knowingly, or with any criminal intentional: the Court is of opinion, therefore, that the prisoner, George Foster Tufnell, Esq. Colonel of the East Middlesex Militia, is guilty of irregularity only, and not guilty of having behaved in a scandalous, infamous manner, unbecoming the character of an officer or a gentleman.—However, the Court having found the prisoner guilty upon charge the seventh in a lesser degree, doth adjudge the said George Foster Tufnell, Esq. Colonel of the East Middlesex Militia, to be reprimanded at such time and place, and by whom his Majesty may deem most proper to appoint.

The Court, before the proceedings are closed, cannot but remark, that the first, second, fourth, fifth and sixth charges (of which the prisoner stands most honourably acquitted) are frivolous and vexatious; and that the whole appear to have been brought forward by the prosecutor, more from motives of malice and resentment, than from a love of justice, or for the good of the service. The Court Martial is dissolved.

LAW PROCEEDINGS IN THE COURT OF KING'S BENCH, ON AN AFFAIR OF HONOUR.

TUESDAY, JUNE 26.

MR. Garrow moved the Court for leave to file a criminal information against a Reverend Divine of the established church, for sending a challenge to a Lieutenant in a new-raised regiment of cavalry, in Somersetshire, and afterwards posting him for a coward.

It appeared, that in consequence of this challenge, and the circumstances attending it, a Court of Honour was held, the result of whose deliberations was, that the Lieutenant ought not to accept the challenge, but bring the offending Clergyman to public justice.

The Court ordered the information to issue immediately.

THE

THE ART OF ANGLING.

(*Continued from page 72.*)

THE PEARCH.

THE Pearch is bow backed like a hog, and armed with ſtiff griſtles, and his ſides with dry thick ſcales. He is a very bold biter, which appears by his daring to venture upon one of his own kind, with more courage than even the ravenous Luce. He ſeldom grows above two feet long, ſpawns once a year, either in February, or March, and bites beſt in the latter part of the ſpring. His haunts are chiefly in the ſtreams not very deep, under hollow banks, a gravelly bottom, and at the turning of an eddy. If the weather is cool and cloudy, and the water a little ruffled, he will bite all day long, eſpecially from eight till ten in the morning, and from three till ſix in the evening. If there are thirty or forty of them in a hole, they may be all caught at one ſtanding: they are not like the ſolitary pike, but love to accompany one another, and ſwim in ſhoals, as all fiſhes which have ſcales are obſerved to do. His baits are minnows, little frogs, or brandlings, if well ſcoured; when he bites give him time enough, and you can hardly give him too much; for as he is not a leather-mouthed fiſh, without you do, he will often break his hold. Angle for him, if you bait with a brandling, with an indifferent ſtrong line, and gut at bottom, your hook No. 4, 5, or 6, and at about five or ſix inches from the ground. But if you rove for him, with a minnow or frog (which is a very pleaſant way) then your line ſhould be ſtrong, and the hook armed with gimp, and the bait ſwimming at mid-water, ſuſpended by a cork float. I, for my own part, always uſe my trowl, that in caſe a pike ſhould take it, I may be prepared for him. Keep your minnows in a tin kettle, and when you bait with one, ſtick the hook through his upper lip, or back fin. If you uſe the frog, ſtick it through the ſkin of his hind leg. Theſe directions being carefully attended to, I dare inſure the angler ſucceſs.

THE TENCH.

The Tench, the fiſhes phyſician, ſo called, becauſe his ſlime is ſaid to be very healing to wounded fiſhes; and what is more ſtrange, the voracious pike is ſo ſenſible of his ſovereign virtue, that he will not hurt a tench, although he will ſeize on any other fiſh of his own ſize that comes in his way; and when he, or any other fiſhes are ſick, they find relief by rubbing themſelves againſt his body (is a delicious freſh water fiſh;) he has ſmall ſcales, yet very large and ſmooth fins, a red circle about the eyes, and a little barb hanging at each corner of his mouth. His haunts are chiefly in ponds amongſt weeds; he thrives very ill in clear waters, and covets to feed in foul ones; yet his fleſh is nouriſhing and pleaſant. They ſpawn the beginning of July: the proper time to angle for them is early and late, in the months of May, June, the latter end of July, and in Auguſt. You muſt uſe a ſtrong line with gut at bottom. The hook No. 2, or 3, and a quill float; the depth about two feet. He bites beſt at red-worms, if you dip them firſt in tar, at all ſorts of paſtes made up with ſtrong ſcented oils, and at one made with the inſide of a roll, and honey. Alſo at cad-worms, lob-worms, flag-worms, gentles, marſh-worms, and ſoft boiled bread grain. Beſides the river Stour in Dorſetſhire, ſo particularly recommended for plenty of tench and eels, there is Brecknock-Mere, in Brecknockſhire, being

being two miles in length, and as much in breadth, full of perch, tench, and eels.

THE FLOUNDER.

The flounder may be fished for all day, either in swift streams, or the still deep; but best in the stream, in the months of April, May, June, and July. Your line must be a single haired one, with a small float, and the hook No. 6, or 7. Let your bait touch the ground, which may be any sort of small worms, wasps, or gentles. He being a fish but seldom taken with the rod and line, to enlarge on the subject would be totally unnecessary.

THE CHUB.

The chub is a fish by no means in very much esteem, his flesh being very coarse, and full of small bones; yet he affords good sport to the angler, especially to a Tyro in that art. They spawn about the beginning of April; and their haunts are chiefly in large rivers, having clayey or sandy bottoms, in holes shaded with trees, where many of them in general keep together. He bites best from sunrising till eight, and from three till sun-set. In March and April you must angle for the chub with worms, in June and July, with flies, snails, and cherries; but in August and September, use a paste made of Parmesan, or Holland cheese, pounded in a mortar with a little butter, and a small quantity of saffron put to it to make it of a yellow colour. In the winter, when the chub is in his prime, a paste made of Cheshire cheese and turpentine, is very good; but no bait more killing for him, than the pith of an ox's or cow's back bone; you must take the tough outward skin off very carefully, but take particular care that you do not bruise the inward skin; also the brains of the above animals are excellent for him. Let your line be very strong, with a quill float on it, strong gut at bottom the hook No. 3, or 4, the depth in hot weather—mid-water, in coldish near the bottom, and in quite cold weather on the ground. The most pleasant way of taking him is by dibbing; which is thus performed: in a hot summer's day, go to any hole that you know they haunt, and you will find perhaps thirty or forty of them basking themselves like partridges on the surface of the water: then take your rod, which must be very strong and long; your line the same, but about a yard in length; and bait the hook with a grasshopper: you must shelter yourself behind some bush, or stump of a tree, so as not to be seen; for the chub is very timorous, and the least shadow will make him sink to the bottom, though he will soon rise again. Having therefore fixed your eye upon the largest and best, drop your bait with great caution before him, and he will instantly take it, and be held fast; for he is a leather-mouthed fish, and seldom breaks hold, if played properly. There is a very peculiar way of dibbing for them in some counties, which I shall describe for the reader's information. Where the still deep holes lie almost near the middle of the river, or cut, so distant from the shore, that they cannot be taken with a rod and line, two persons go, one on one side the river, and one on the other, having a long line in their hands, which should if all unravelled reach twice across the river; but as they begin with it at first, only from one person to the other. In the centre of the line, is another suspended from it about a yard long, baited with a cock-shaver, or grasshopper: thus prepared they drop it as in the former instance, before any chub they like; which when they have hooked,

hooked, the perſon who has the length of line in reſerve, unravels it, and then the other draws the fiſh over to him, and baits the hook a freſh, after which he gives a ſignal, and the other winds up the line again, till it arrives at its proper length; with this ſimple method many pounds weight are taken in an hour.

N. B. In dibbing, where you cannot get a graſshopper, any fly, beetle or moth, will equally anſwer the purpoſe.

THE BARBEL.

The Barbel, ſo called on account of the barb, or beard that is under his noſe, or chops, is a leather-mouthed fiſh; and though he ſeldom breaks his hold when hooked, yet if he proves a large one, he often breaks both rod and line. The male is eſteemed much better than the female, but neither of them are very extraordinary. They ſwim in great ſhoals, and are at the worſt in April, at which time they ſpawn, but ſoon come into ſeaſon again: the places they chiefly reſort, are ſuch as are weedy, gravelly riſing grounds, in which this fiſh is ſaid to dig, and rout his noſe like a ſwine. In the ſummer he frequents the ſtrongeſt and ſwifteſt currents of water; as under deep bridges, wears, &c. and is apt to ſettle himſelf amongſt the piles, hollow places, and in moſs and weeds. In the autumn he retires into the deeps, where he remains all the winter and beginning of the ſpring. The beſt baits for him are Salmon-ſpawn, lob-worms, gentles, bits of cheeſe, wrapt up in a wet linen rag to make it tough, or ſteeped in honey for twenty-four hours, and greaves: obſerve that the ſweeter and cleaner your baits are kept, the more eager he will take them. You cannot bait the ground for him too much, when you angle for him, with any kind of garbage; as lob-worms cut in pieces, malt and grains incorporated with blood and clay, &c. The earlier and later you fiſh for him in the months of June, July, and Auguſt, the better. Your rod and line muſt be very ſtrong; the former ringed, and the latter muſt have gimp at the bottom; a running plummet muſt be placed on your line, which is a bullet with a hole through it: place a large ſhot a foot above the hook, to prevent the bullet falling on it. The worm will of courſe be at the bottom, for no float is to be uſed, and when the barbel takes the bait, the bullet will lie on the ground and not choak him. By the bending of your rod you will know when he bites, and alſo with your hand will feel him give a ſtrong ſnatch, then ſtrike him, and he will be your own if you play him well; but if you do not manage him with dexterity, he will break your tackle. You muſt have on your rod a winch, and a line on it, about thirty yards long.

The moſt famous places near London for barbel-angling, are Kingſton-bridge and Shepperton-deeps; but Walton-deeps, Chertſey-bridge, Hampton-ferry, and the holes under Cooper's-hill, are in no wiſe inferior. You may likewiſe meet with them at all the locks between Maidenhead and Oxford.

N. B. Their ſpawn acts as a violent cathartic and emetic.

THE EEL.

Authors of natural hiſtory in regard to the eel have advanced various conjectures; and in ſome meaſure have contradicted each other, entirely on this head, namely, Whether they are produced by generation, or corruption, as worms are; or by certain glutinous drops of dew, which falling in May and June, on the banks of ſome ponds, or rivers, are by the heat of the ſun turned into eels. Abr. Mylius,

in a treatise of the origin of animals describes a method of producing them by art. He says, that if you cut up two turfs covered with May-dew, and lay one on the other, the grassy side inwards, and thus expose them to the heat of the sun, in a few hours there will spring from them an infinite quantity of eels. Eels are distinguished into four kinds, viz. the silver eel, a greenish eel, called a grey; a blackish eel, with a broad flat head, and lastly, an eel with reddish fins. The eel's haunts are chiefly amongst weeds, under roots and stumps of trees, holes, and clefts in the earth, both in the banks and at bottom, and in the plain mud, where they lie with only their heads out watching for prey: also about flood gates, wears, bridges, and old mills, and in the still waters that are foul and muddy; but the smallest eels are to be met with in all sorts of rivers and soils. They conceal themselves in the winter, for six months in the mud, and they seldom rove about in the summer in the day time, but all night long; at which time, you may take a great number of them, by laying in night lines, fastened here and there to banks, stumps of trees, &c. of a proper length for the depth of the water, leaded so as to lie on the ground; and a proper eel hook whipped on each, baited with the following baits, which he delights in, viz. garden worms, or lobs, minnows, hen's guts, fish garbage, loaches, small gudgeons, or miller's thumbs; also small roaches, the hook being laid in their mouths. There are two ways to take them in the day time called sniggling and bobbing. Sniggling is thus performed: take a strong line, and bait your hook with a large lob-worm, and go to such places above-mentioned where eels hide themselves in the day time; put the bait gently into the hole, by the help of a cleft stick, and if the eel is there he will certainly bite; let him tire himself by tugging, before you offer to pull him out, or else you will break your line. The other method is called bobbing. In order to perform this you must scour some large lobs, and with a needle run a twisted silk through as many of them from end to end, as will lightly wrap a dozen times round your hand; make them into links, and fasten them to strong pack thread, or whip-cord, two yards long, then make a knot in the line about six or eight inches from the worms: afterwards put three quarters of a pound of lead, made in a pyramidal form on the cord; the lead must be made hollow three parts of the way up it, and then a hole must be bored through it, big enough to put the cord through, and let the lead slide down to the knot. Then fix all to a manageable pole, and use it in muddy water. When the fishes tug, let them have time to fasten, then draw them gently up, and hoist them quick to shore. A boat called a punt is very useful in this kind of fishing. Some use an eel spear to catch eels with, which is an instrument with three or four forks, or jagged teeth, which they strike at random into the mud.

The rivers Stower in Dorsetshire; Ankam in Lincolnshire; and Irk in Lancashire, are famed by their respective neighbours for very excellent eels. Mr. Pope has celebrated the river Kennet in Berkshire on the same account, in his Windsor Forest.

The kennet swift, for silver eels renown'd.

In Rumsey-mere in Huntingdonshire are a great quantity of eels and large pikes, which they call hagets; but Cambridgeshire boasts of having the most and best eels, if you credit the natives.

(*To be continued.*)

GUIDE

GUIDE TO THE TURF, OR CALCULATIONS OF THE ODDS IN HORSE RACING.

(*Continued from page* 87.)

EXAMPLE VI.

LET us suppose four hourses, viz. A, B, C, to start for a sweepstakes one single heat, and the bets to be 12 to 7 A against B, 7 to 5 B against C, and 5 to 4 C against D. Now, according to the foregoing bets, what is the odds A against C, A against D, B against D, and the field against each of the horses separately.

To solve these questions, draw the following scheme of their superiority, according to the bets above.

12 A
7 B
5 C
4 D
—
28

It will appear that the odds will be 12 to 5 A against C, 12 to 4, or 3 to 1 A against D; and as the numbers 12, 7, 5 and 4, represents each horse's expectation, it will follow, that the odds against A's winning, will be 16 to 12, or 4 to 3; because, 12 A's expectation, and 16 the sum of all the others expectation; therefore A's probability of winning will be $\frac{12}{28}$, and that of his losing $\frac{16}{28}$, consequently the odds will be 8 to 6, or 4 to 3 the field against A, 21 to 7, or 3 to 1 the field against B, 23 to 5 the field against C, and 24 to 4, or 6 to 1 the field against D.

EXAMPLE VII.

Let us suppose five horses to start, A, B, C, D, and E, and that the bets are 7 to 6 against any one, and even bets among the rest, What is the odds that A does not win?

ANSWER.

25 to 6.

In order to solve this, draw a scheme of their respective probabilities as follows:

7 A
6 B
6 C
6 D
6 E
—
31

By this scheme you may readily perceive the odds to be 24 to 7, almost 7 to 2 the field against A; and 25 to 6, or something more than 4 to 1, that is, 4 $\frac{1}{6}$ to 1, the field against the other 4.

EXAMPLE VIII.

Let us suppose five to start, viz. A's black horse, B's bay gelding, C's bay gelding, D's grey mare, and E's grey mare; and that the bets are 8 to 6 A against B, even money B against C, 3 to 2 C against D, and even bets D against E; then what will the odds be the field against A, and the geldings against the mares?

Before you can solve this, it will be necessary to form a scheme of their respective probabilities as follows:

8 A
6 B
6 C
4 D
4 E
—
28

By this scheme it will appear, that the odds will be 20 to 8, or 5 to 2 the field against A, for the reasons before given; and it will be 6 to 4 the geldings against the mares. But it is 16 to 9, that both the geldings do not beat the mares.

EXAMPLE IX.

Let us suppose six to start, viz. Lord A's grey horse, Lord B's grey mare, Lord C's bay horse, the Duke of D's bay mare, the Duke

of E's black horse, and the Duke of F's black mare; and also let us suppose the bets to be as follows, viz. gold to silver, Lord A's grey horse against Lord C's grey mare; even money Lord B's grey mare against Lord C's bay horse; 8 to 6 Lord C's bay horse against the Duke of D's bay mare; even money the Duke of D's bay mare against the Duke or E's black horse, and 5 to 4 the Duke of E's black horse, against the Duke of F's black mare.

Then what is the odds the Lords against the Dukes, the three horses against the three mares, the two greys against the two bays, the two greys against the two blacks, and the two bays against the two blacks?

Lord A's grey horse, Lord B's grey mare, and the Duke of F's black mare, against Lord C's bay horse, the Duke of D's bay mare, and the Duke of E's black horse?

First draw a scheme of their expectations as follows:

21 Lord A's grey horse.
20 Lord B's grey mare.
20 Lord C's bay horse.
15 The Duke of D's bay mare.
15 The Duke of E's black horse.
12 The Duke of F's black mare.

103

By which it appears very plain to be 61 to 42, something more than 16 to 11, found by the sliding rule; by setting 61 upon A, to 42 upon B, I find 16 upon A stand against 11 upon B, very nearly the Lords against the Dukes. Secondly, it is 56 to 47, the horses against the mares, almost 6 to 5; for as 56 upon A is to 47 upon B, so is 6 upon A to little more than 5 upon B, or as 47 upon A is to 56 upon B. Thirdly, it is 41 to 35, the greys against the bays, or something better than 7 to 6, found by the sliding rule as before; for 35 upon A is to 41 upon B, so is 6 upon A to very near 7 upon B. Fourthly, it is to 41 to 27, the greys against the blacks, better than 6 to 4. Fifthly, it is 35 to 27, the bays against the blacks, almost 13 to 10; for as 35 on A is to 27 on B, so is 13 upon A, to a little more than 10 upon B. And lastly, it is 53 to 50, Lord A's grey horse, Lord B's grey mare, and the Duke of F's black mare, against Lord E's bay horse, the Duke of D's bay mare, and the Duke of E's black horse, something more than 18 to 17; for as 50 upon A is to 53 upon B, so is 17 upon A, to a little more than 18 on B.

EXAMPLE X.

Suppose eight to start, and their respective probabilities for winning as follows:

5 A
1 B
1 C
1 D
1 E
1 F
1 G
1 H

12

First it will be 7 to 5 that A will not win; and secondly, 15 to 7, that he will come either first or second, for $\frac{7}{12} \times \frac{6}{11} = \frac{7}{12}$ the probability of his coming either first or second, and the odds 15 to 7.

EXAMPLE XI.

Suppose eight start, viz. A, B, C, D, E, F, G, and H, and the bets to be 2 to 1 against any thing, and even money among the rest as follows:

2 A
1 B
1 C
1 D
1 E
1 F
1 G
1 H

9

First,

First, it is 7 to 2 that A will not win; secondly, it is 7 to 5 that he comes neither first nor second; $\frac{7}{9} \times \frac{6}{8} = \frac{7}{12}$ the probability, that he comes neither first nor second, which being subtracted from unity, there remains $\frac{5}{12}$ the probability of his coming either first or second, and the odds 7 to 5; and thirdly, it is 7 to 5, that he either comes first, second, or third; $\frac{7}{9} \times \frac{6}{8} = \frac{5}{12}$ the probability, that he neither comes first, second, nor third, which being subtracted from unity, there remains $\frac{7}{12}$ the probability, of his coming either first, second, or third, and the odds 7 to 5.

EXAMPLE XII.

Suppose eight to start, viz. A, B, C, D, E, F, G, and H; and the bets to be 5 to 2 A against any one, and even money among the rest, as in the following scheme:

5 A
2 B
2 C
2 D
2 E
2 F
2 G
2 H
—
19

First, it is 14 to 5 the field against A, almost 3 to 1.

Secondly, it is 168 to 155 something more than 13 to 12, that A comes neither first nor second, for $\frac{14}{16} \times \frac{12}{17} = \frac{161}{323}$ the probability, which being deducted from unity, there remains $\frac{153}{323}$, therefore the odds is 168 to 155.

Thirdly, it is 211 to 112 that he comes first, second, or third; for $\frac{14}{16} \times \frac{12}{17} \times \frac{10}{15} = \frac{112}{323}$ the probability, that he neither comes first, second, nor third, which being deducted from unity, there remains $\frac{211}{323}$, the probability of his being one of the first three, and the odds 211 to 112.

(*To be continued.*)

OBSERVATIONS ON THE STRUCTURE, ECONOMY, AND DISEASES OF THE FOOT OF THE HORSE, AND ON THE PRINCIPLES AND PRACTICE OF SHOEING.

BY EDWARD COLEMAN,

Professor of the Veterinary College, Principal Veterinary Surgeon to the British Cavalry, and to his Majesty's Most Honourable Board of Ordnance, and Honorary Member of the Board of Agriculture. 12s. Johnson.

EXTRACTS FROM THE OBSERVATIONS.

SECTION I.

On the Natural Form, Structure, and Economy of the Horse's Hoof.

(*Continued from page* 68.)

TO ascertain the figure and proportions of the well-formed foot, there is no more necessary than to examine the hoofs of horses, where no shoes or art of any kind has been employed. We shall then find, that the hoofs of the fore feet are as wide from heel to heel as they are long; that is, the bottom of the hoof approaches to a circle. This fact has been so little attended to, that most writers have given plates and descriptions of diseased and contracted feet, when they intended to have described a natural foot.

The common practice of shoeing has been so universally destructive, that unless the hoof be examined before it comes to the hands of the farrier, there is no probability that it should ever be seen in its original perfect figure. From this important circumstance being overlooked, authors have had various opinions respecting good and ill-formed feet; for all of them appear to have made their observations on horses' hoofs that had been repeatedly

repeatedly shod, without attempting to establish any rule or principle from nature. That rule or principle is the original form of the horse's foot before it has been altered or perverted by art; for no doubt every animal, as well as every part of an animal, has a certain and determined structure and function, when in health, from which there can be no deviation without producing defects.

We should have no difficulty in demonstrating that a circular foot, as it comes from the hands of the maker is the best possible form for the horse. No one can doubt but that a foot of this description is better adapted to support a great weight, than a sharp, oblong, contracted foot, which sinks deep into the ground at every step, and fatigues the animal. It is also true, that, in proportion as the hoof is long at the toe, the horse is liable to trip. These are the obvious inconveniencies of a long contracted hoof; but as the natural hoof is created circular, any deviation from this figure produces an equal alteration of the parts contained within. The contents of the hoof are as tender as the quick or sensible parts under the nail; and can no more endure pressure without pain and inconvenience, than the human foot can bear the continuance of small tight shoes.

The cavity of the hoof is always completely filled by the foot, so that the natural hoof is perfectly equal to contain the foot, without the least pressure, but not one hair's breadth larger or smaller. No shoe can possibly be fitted with such mathematical exactness to the human foot, as the hoof is to that of the horse. But as the cavity of our shoes cannot be diminished without pain, so the hoof of the horse cannot be altered in its form, without a pressure, equally painful, on the foot, and which, with equal certainty, tends to produce disease. When the human foot is pinched by too small a shoe, the pain is naturally removed by the substitution of a larger one; but the constant shoeing of horses in the common way, gradually increases the contraction, and the animal is forced to perform great labour with a hoof that is every day producing more and more pressure on the foot.

Whatever be the structure and form of the natural hoof, I presume it will be admitted, that the sole object of shoeing is to preserve the hoof in the same state. No art can improve the original circular foot nature has made; and that practice must be pernicious and highly absurd which alters it. To ascertain whether this principle has been attended to in practice, and the foot preserved in health, we have no more to do than examine the hoofs of horses that have been repeatedly shod. It will then be observed that nearly in proportion to the repetition of shoeing, the foot deviates from a circle, and becomes oblong. Indeed many feet, from this cause, are not one third, and some not even one fourth as wide as long. Age, however, has no effect in changing the form; for we can not only preserve horses' feet in their natural condition, but when contracted restore them to their original figure. Nevertheless, in proportion as the common practice of shoeing has been repeated, the heels will generally be more or less contracted. An old horse that has been shod, may, therefore, be distinguished from a young one by the feet only. This contraction, which usually terminates in lameness, is not the only effect of improper shoeing; for thrushes and corns are generally produced by the same cause. It is, therefore, of great importance to ascertain the practice that occasions such effects, and the means best adapted to prevent them.

But

But previously to this enquiry, it is necessary to describe the formation and functions of the crust, sole, frog, and bars.

The whole of the hoof is composed of horny fibres, without the smallest degree of sensation. The crust or wall surrounds the anterior and lateral parts of the foot. It grows obliquely from the coronet downwards, and increases in width as it descends. The crust is the only part that can receive nails without mischief, is thicker at the toe than quarters, and generally thicker at the outer than at the inner quarter. It is smooth and convex on the outside, but laminated and concave within, for the purpose of being united with corresponding laminæ covering the lowest bone of the foot, called the coffin bone. This union of the crust with the coffin bone, sustains the weight of the animal. The horse is not supported by the sole or frog; for, if these parts be removed or diseased, so as to become soft and of a fungous structure, and incapable of resistance, as in canker, the crust is, nevertheless, capable of bearing the whole of the superincumbent weight. If the sole and frog, in reality, supported the weight, then the foot would slip through the crust, when the frog and sole were taken away. But, as the crust supports the weight, even when the sole and frog are removed, there can be no doubt but that one of the functions of the crust is to support the animal. And, as the laminæ are elastic, this furnishes as many elastic springs as there are laminæ, to prevent shake and concussion when the horse is in action. The horny sole is united with the lower part of the crust, and covers the inferior surface of the coffin bone: but between the horny sole and coffin bone there is a vascular substance, called the sensible or feeling sole, and the blood vessels of this part produce the horny sole. The horny sole is concave on the outside, beginning at the junction with the crust, and increasing as it advances towards the center; so that the edge of the sole, united to the crust, is least concave. The sole, on its internal surface, is convex.

The use of the horny sole is to protect the sensible sole from injury, to act as a stop, by embracing the ground, and when the laminated substances elongate, the horny sole at the heels descends. This action of the horny sole contributes very considerably to assist the laminæ in preventing concussion when the horse is in motion.

The bars, or binders, as they are termed, are two in number. They are placed between the frog and sole; and, at the heels, form a broad solid junction with the crust. The toe, or small part of the bar, sometimes reaches externally nearly as far as the toe of the frog. The bars within the hoof are laminated in the same manner as the internal part of the crust, and are attached to the horny sole. The insensible laminæ are intimately connected with the laminæ of the sensible sole.

The use of the external bars is to keep the heels expanded; and the internal laminæ of the bars are intended to prevent dislocation, or separation of the sensible sole, from the horny sole. In a natural hoof there are two large cavities between the frog and bars.

The frog is an insensible body, externally convex, and placed in the center of a sole, of a wedge-like form, pointed towards the toe, but expanded as it advances to the heels. In the center of the broad part there is a fissure, or separation. The frog is connected internally with another frog, of a similar figure, but different in structure. The external frog is composed of

soft elastic horn, and totally insensible. The internal frog is much more elastic than the horny frog; it has sensation, is connected above with a small moveable bone, (by some called the shuttle bone) and at the extremity of the heels with two elastic substances called cartilages. The toe of the sensible frog is united to the coffin bone; but more than nine tenths of both frogs are behind the coffin bone. The toe of the sensible and horny frogs, from their connection with the coffin bone, are fixed points, and have no motion; but the heels of the frogs, being placed posterior to the coffin bone, and in contact with moveable, elastic (and not fixed or resisting) substances, a very considerable lever is formed, and whenever the hoof comes in contact with the ground, the frog first ascends, and then descends. The ascent of the frog expands the cartilages, preserves the heels from contraction, and affords to the horse an elastic spring: while its wedge-like form prevents the animal from slipping whenever it embraces the ground. But, without any anatomical enquiry into its internal structure and connection with other parts, the shape and convexity of the frog clearly demonstrate that it was formed to come in contact with the ground.

We cannot suppose that the all-wise Creator would have made an organ, much exposed to injury, without making its structure adequate to its function. We see that animals destined for a cold climate are provided with a much warmer covering than animals in a higher temperature: we discover that the eye is admirably constructed for receiving light; the ear for the vibrations of sound; and every organ, in every animal, beautifully formed to answer its peculiar use. Shall we then doubt that the frog is made with the same degree of wisdom as other organs? Shall we not conclude that it was intended to receive pressure, since its convexity must make it liable to touch the ground at every step? The more we investigate this subject, the more we are convinced that the use of the frog is to prevent the horse from slipping, to preserve the heels expanded, and by its motion to act as an elastic spring to the animal.

Mr. Saintbel, and many others, were of opinion, that the use of the frog, is, to serve as a cushion, or guard to the tendon of the flexor muscle of the foot. Where this opinion prevails, it is very natural to conclude, that art should endeavour to raise the frog from the ground, by a thick-heeled shoe, in order to guard the tendon from bruises. But, if it be a truth that this projecting body was intended to enter the ground, then it will follow, as a law of nature, that unless the frog perform its functions, it must be diseased.

The human legs are formed to support the weight of the body; but if they are constantly kept in a horizontal posture in a state of rest they will soon become enfeebled and diseased. The horse is an animal intended for active life, but if he is suffered to remain long without motion, his whole system becomes affected. Indeed, common observation clearly proves, that no animal, or any part of an animal, can be preserved in health, where the natural functions are perverted. If the real functions of the frog had been equally well understood, then it would have been thought as necessary, for the health of this organ, that it should be in contact with the ground, as we know it to be important for an active animal to have motion.

That the frog was not made to defend the tendon can be demonstrated. There is no medical man, in the least acquainted with the structure

structure and economy of tendons, but must be fully convinced, that the frogs of horses cannot have been formed to protect the tendons from injury. It has been proved by experiment, that the substance of tendons in health has no sensation; and, consequently, that one insensible body (viz. the frog) cannot have been made for the purpose of protecting an organ void of feeling. Again, the frog, being made of a wedge-like form, a great part of the tendon is not covered by the frog, and more than one half of it projects behind the tendon. If the frog had been made to act, as a cushion, to save the tendon, then its shape and magnitude would have been exactly equal to the tendons.

The practice of shoeing, very much depends on the functions of the frog being understood. If the opinions here advanced respecting its uses be well founded, then it must follow, that paring the frog, and raising it from the ground by a thick-heeled shoe, annihilates its functions, and ultimately, if not immediately, produces disease: and that, applying a shoe thin at the heel, and exposing the frog to pressure, is the only proper method to keep it in health. Moreover, it has been demonstrated, from experience, that unless the frog sustain an uniform pressure, it becomes soft and inflamed, and the heels contracted: but if this organ be always in close contact with the ground, then it will be callous, insensible, and healthy, and most of the diseases incident to the foot prevented.

The same degree of pressure applied to the frog, that produces only pleasant sensation when in health, creates exquisite pain when diseased. It is therefore of great importance to preserve the frog sound, for when cut, it becomes highly susceptible of every impression: we might with as much wisdom remove the skin of the human foot, when obliged to walk on stones without shoes.

Granite and other hard substances have no effect on the frog, when it is preserved, and the hoof properly shod: but, where it is soft and tender, in consequence of being cut, and raised by a thick heeled shoe, one stroke from a projecting stone will produce pain, while perpetual pressure, with a proper shoe, is attended with salutary effects.

Those who conceive that the frog was not made to be in contact with the ground, and with that view cut the frog, to diminish its convexity, and employ high heeled shoes for its protection, would do well to consider, whether their practice is in truth conformable to their own principles. If it be true, that no shoe, however high at the heel, applied to any hoof, can prevent the frog from occasional pressure, then it must follow that the practice and principles do not agree: and it can be demonstrated, that no frog is exempt from pressure, even if the shoe be turned up two inches at the heels. Where the roads are covered with a convex pavement, or with loose stones, the frog is liable to be struck by every stone that exceeds the thickness of the shoe: and in other situations, where there are no stones, the cavity of the shoe is filled with earth, so that the frog is frequently exposed to pressure. It therefore becomes a question, whether repeated blows on a part that has been cut, made soft, and very susceptible of impression, will not produce more pain, and more disease, than constant and uniform pressure applied to a frog in health.

Horses wearing high heeled shoes, when a sharp stone comes in contact with a soft and thin frog, are frequently liable to fall. It may be imagined, that if a horse feels pain from the pressure of one blow,

great mischief must ensue, when the same cause is many times repeated; and that, in proportion as the cause is repeated, the effect, or disease, must increase. But, it has not been considered, that in consequence of always standing on the frogs (even in the stable) on hard surfaces, these organs become totally insensible, and resist even the hardest bodies without the least irritation. Nor is this fact inexplicable, or peculiar to the horse. Do we not see that the palms of hands of smiths, and watermen, are callous, and feel no inconvenience from substances that would absolutely blister a hand, in the habit of wearing gloves? And, is it not a fact, that the sole of the human foot is equally void of feeling, when accustomed to walk without shoes?

Some writers have admitted that the frog was made to touch the ground; and yet have recommended a shoe thick at the heel, which raises this organ from pressure, and destroys its functions.

Having superficially described the formation, and uses of the crust, sole, bars, and frog, I shall now proceed to examine the common method of cutting the hoof, and the form of shoe generally employed. We shall then be able to determine, if that practice be incompatible with the principles here inculcated; and if it be capable of preserving the hoof in its natural form, unimpaired by shoeing. This object should be particularly kept in view; for that practice must indubitably be the best, that allows the different parts to perform their respective functions, and preserves them in their original condition.

(*To be continued.*)

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

IT is with pleasure I have read in many of the former numbers of your justly esteemed Magazine, accounts of the pedigrees and performances of some of the most famous racers of former periods; but observing you have not noticed the noted stallion, Black and All Black, I have transmitted a similar account of that once favourite horse. Your's, &c.

I. I. B.

Othello, alias Black and All Black, was bred by William Crofts, Esq. of Norfolk, got by Crab; Crab was got by the Alcock Arabian, the dam of Crab was got by Basto, out of a daughter of the sire of Leeds, and the Byerly Turk: his grand dam was full sister to Mixbury, both got by the Curwen Bay Barb, out of a daughter of Spot, son of the Selaby Turk; his great grand dam by the chesnut white-legged Lowther Barb, out of the Vintner mare. Othello was out of Slamerkin, which was the dam of Mr. Fenwick's Dutchess, which was got by True Blue, her dam by Lord Oxford's dun Arabian, out of a mare of the Duke of Newcastle's.

In 1748, he won a Fifty Guineas prize, for five years old, at Lewes; and Fifty Pounds at Stockbridge. In 1749, the King's Hundred Guineas for six years old, at Salisbury, Canterbury, Lewes, and Newmarket: after which, the Earl of Portmore sold him to Sir Ralph Gore, to go to Ireland.—In April 1750, he won an Hundred Guineas at the Curragh of Kildare, given by the Society of Sportsmen; Fifty Guineas at the Great Heath, near Maryborough; 1751, the King's Hundred Guineas at the Curragh

Curragh of Kildare; also won the great match against the Earl of March's Bajazet, at the Curragh. He afterwards became the property of Mr. Fryer, in whose possession, in 1752, he won the Sportsman's Subscription Purse of Fifty Guineas; won the King's Hundred Guineas at the Curragh; also beat the Earl of Antrim's famed Gustavus, and afterwards Mr. Morris Keating's noted gelding, Trimmer. In 1753, he was sold to Dr. Everett, who brought him again to England, and covered, many seasons, at his seat at Stow Hall, in Cambridgeshire.

AN ARTIFICIAL MEMORY FOR THOSE WHO PLAY AT WHIST.

1. PLACE of every suit in your hand; the worst of it to your left-hand, and the best (in order) to the right; and the trumps in the like order always to the left of all the other suits.

2. If in the course of the play you find you have the best card remaining in any suit, put the same to the left of your trumps.

3. And if you find you have the second best card of any suit to remember, place it on the right of your trumps.

4. And if you have the third best card of any suit to remember, place a small card of that suit between the trumps, and the third best to the right of your trumps.

5. To remember your partner's first lead, place a small card of that suit in the midst of your trumps, and if you have but one trump, on the left of it.

6. When you deal, put the trump turned up to the right of all your trumps, and part with it as late as you can, that your partner may know you have that trump left, and so play accordingly.

7. To find where or in what suit your adversaries revoke.—Suppose the two suits on your right hand to represent your adversaries in the order they sit, as to your right and left hand. When you suspect either of them to have made a revoke in any suit, clap a small card of that suit amongst the cards representing that adversary, by which means you record not only that there may have been a revoke, but also which of them made it, and in what suit. If the suit that represents the adversary that made the revoke, happens to be the suit he revoked in, change that suit for another, and, as above, put a small card of the suit revoked in, in the middle of that exchanged suit; and if you have not a card of that suit, reverse a card of any suit you have (except diamonds) and place it there.

8. As you have a way to remember your partner's first lead, you may also record in what suit either of your adversaries made their first lead, by putting the suit in which they made that lead in the place which in your hand represents that adversary, at either your right and left hand: and if other suits were already placed to represent them, then exchange them for the suits in which each of them makes his first lead.

The foregoing method is to be taken, when you find it more necessary to record your adversary's first lead, than to endeavour to find out a revoke.

A PHILOSOPHICAL AND PRACTICAL TREATISE ON HORSES, AND ON THE MORAL DUTIES OF MAN TOWARDS THE BRUTE CREATION,

BY JOHN LAWRENCE,

2 vols. 8vo. boards, 14s. *Longman.*

(*Continued from page* 81.)

OUR Author proceeds to remark, that it is not to be contemplated without astonishment, that

that previous to the reign of George the First, no more of the Medical Profession in England had thought it worth his while to bestow a part of his attention upon the nature and diseases of horses; following this with a train of observations on the brutal treatment of horses by ignorant Farriers, &c. he selects an Author of some fame in the Veterinary Art, viz.

GIBSON.

"At length arose William Gibson, destined to the honour of being the first of his countrymen (and I believe of any country in Europe, during the present century) who applied the science of medicine to the brute creation, and who promulged a regular system of veterinary practice, founded on the permanent basis of true medical principles.

"Gibson was bred a surgeon, and lived in Duke-street, Grosvenor-square, as lately as the year 1750, where he had practised veterinary medicine for many years. He had served (if I am rightly informed) as surgeon to Colonel Churchill's regiment of horse, in Queen Anne's wars, when, it is to be presumed, he first obtained a knowledge of the diseases of horses; and as his veterinary practice continued afterwards for upwards of forty years, and was at some periods very extensive, his experience must have been greater, and more to be depended upon, than that of any other man either before or since his time. His works first came abroad between the years 1720 and 1730, and consisted of his Farrier's Guide, in one volume; his Treatise on Dieting Horses, and his Farrier's Dispensary. This last, I have never yet had an opportunity of seeing. An edition of his chief work, The Farrier's Guide, he published in the year 1750, revised by him for the last time, and enlarged to two volumes. His books are written in a plain, unaffected, perspicuous stile, and evince him to have been a man of deep reflection, of candour, and of a most respectable share of medical knowledge. His mind being so thoroughly replenished with his subject, and affecting utility in preference to the graces of composition, he is frequently too diffuse, sometimes tediously prolix; but such of his readers as aim at solid information, rather than trifling amusement, will on that head find little to regret. He very freely acknowledged the little he owed to preceding writers, which chiefly consisted in the names and catalogue of diseases. No author abounds so much in cautions against the ignorant and temerarious practice of farriers and grooms, more particularly in the article of violent purges; and his works are totally free from the barbarous absurdities of his veterinary predecessors, excepting one solitary instance, where his philosophy and good sense suffering a momentary suspension, he incautiously recommends the stupid and cruel practice of attempting to dilate narrow heels, an inch or two, by the insertion of a splint of iron in the frush, which was to be previously cut open with a fleam, in order to the reception of the iron; as though it were equally practicable to force nature from her destined course, as, experience teaches us, it is, to assist her in it by gentle and legitimate means. But it is indeed wonderful that they stopped where they did, and that Markham, or some other conjuror of the enlightened days of yore, did not recommend an attempt to increase the longitudinal dimensions of a horse's neck, by virtue of an operation of the mechanic powers. Of this absurdity, however, as well as of several others of minor consequence, the judicious

judicious Gibson has purged his writings in the last edition. Indeed he enjoyed, in the interim, the advantage of consulting the invaluable work of Dr. Bracken, of whose remarks (made, it is true, with here and there a spice of the usual petulance of that eccentric writer) he has numerically taken the advantage, but without acknowledging the obligation, which he surely might have done without shame, considering the great learning and medical ability, as well as equestrian knowledge, of his competitor.

"The chief merit of Gibson is, as a writer on veterinary medicine and surgery; in those lights, his works are above all price, for they are the productions of a judicious and well qualified professional man, who described his own extensive practice. As an equestrian, or sportsman, he had no pretensions; but had nevertheless formed, and apparently from his own observations, the justest ideas of the nature and true conformation of horses, as well as of their defects. In fine, this author must ever be esteemed as the father of veterinary science, to whom all succeeding authors, as well as all true lovers of the horse, are under infinite obligation; and when some wealthy and generous sportsman shall hereafter have erected a stately and comfortable mansion, for the accommodation of the noblest and best of all brute animals, let him also rear a monument of his own good sense, taste and gratitude, by adorning the edifice with a statue of William Gibson."

BRACKEN.

"The justly celebrated Dr. Bracken, whose name is familiar to the ear of every sportsman, stands next in order of time. As a writer, he is perhaps as singular a character as ever appealed to the judgment of the public. Highly respectable for his erudition, of a judgment most profound on all subjects which he undertakes to discuss, possessing a most penetrating power of mind to detect sophistry and discover truth (the characteristic of sterling ability) he yet failed in decorum of character as an author, and in the art of delivering himself with propriety in composition; although ever perspicuous, his style is generally mean, and his arrangement and manner loose, desultory, and incoherent; occasionally, his vulgarity, and even insipidity, exceed all bounds. Who would suppose, after this, that he could possibly have had a relish for the beauties of composition? and yet that indubitably appears to have been the case, from the obvious warmth of his mind, when he quotes that sublime and inimitable description of the horse from the book of Job, and from the partiality which he so frequently expresses for some of the most polished writers.

"Bracken was a pupil of that great medical luminary, Professor Boerhaave, and afterwards went through regular courses of anatomy and midwifery at Paris. On return to his own country, he acted in the double capacity of physician and practitioner in midwifery. His principal works were—Notes on Captain Burdon's Pocket Farrier, published in 1735.—The Midwife's Companion, 1737.—A Treatise on Farriery, 2 vols. 1738.—Lithiasis Anglicana, a pamphlet; and a translation from the French of Maitrejan, on the eye.

"This author lived at a period of time when the true principles of physic had already been discovered, and the *modus operandi* of medicines was well known; and he seems to have obtained a very ample share of such knowledge, both from theory and experience.

It

It is agreed, I understand, that, since that time, no new discoveries have been made in fundamentals at least; unless we are to reckon as such the chemical principles of M. Lavoisier; the medicinal use of factitious airs, being by no means as yet fully established. He was very severe upon pretenders of all kinds; and his judgment, respecting the efficacy of certain pretended specifics, in particular, Mrs. Stephens' solvent for the stone, and the Ormskirk remedy for canine madness, has been fully confirmed by subsequent experience.

"The Doctor was himself a sportsman, well known upon the turf, and in the habit of training several horses annually. His two volumes of farriery comprehend the whole of the subject of the horse, excepting the military manege, which he professes not to understand; indeed upon the art of shoeing he says little, but that little serves to convince us that he entertained the justest ideas upon the matter, and such as are, at this instant, prevalent with our practitioners of best repute. His books are generally, in all matters of importance, as applicable to the occasions of the present time, as if written but yesterday; and the errors in them so few and insignificant, that they are unworthy the trouble of enumeration. Considering his great judgment in horses, as well as medical knowledge, I shall not scruple to place Dr. Bracken at the head of all veterinary writers, ancient or modern; an opinion in which I am supported by the judgment of the public, his Treatise on Farriery having passed through a greater number of *real* editions, than that of any writer on horses since; notwithstanding the vulgarity of his style, and the total want of attraction in his manner. A number of editions of the works of a new writer, hastily puffed off, form no satisfactory proof of his merit; but the ultimate judgment of the public is ever infallible."

(*To be continued.*)

THE EARL OF DARLINGTON'S STABLES,

A beautiful Engraving, to face this page.

STAINDROP, MAY 26, 1798.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

CONFORMABLE to request, I send you Mr. Robson's Drawing of the Earl of Darlington's Stables; the same being an exact representation, I consider it unnecessary entering into a description of their outward form. The whole length of the building measures two hundred and ninety-one feet. The open arches in the center, receive the carriages under the principal granary. The inside is finished with much neatness, and contains thirty-four excellent stalls, with two convenient apartments for saddles, &c. The upper rooms in the two wings, are fitted up for the convenience of the grooms.

Your's, &c.

W. W.

THE GAME OF AMBIGU, OR THE BANQUET.

THIS game is very entertaining, and the rules of it are very easy; by the name you learn the nature of it, for in effect it is an assemblage of several sorts of games.

To

ES at RABY.

It is

To play this game, you take an entire pack of fifty-two cards, and throw out the figures, and count, by the points of the other cards, a ten for a ten, an ace for one, and so of the rest.

Several persons may play at Ambigu, from two to six; but the most agreeable party is that of five or six.

Before you begin, you should take a number of counters, to which you may fix what value you please, and mark the time or number of deals you intend to play; if the time is marked, any player that is a loser, has a right to quit the party before the time is expired; but never those that have won, though one or two of the losing players should have quitted; but when the number of deals is marked, all the players are to play till the party is finished.

After these points are settled, you see who is to deal; having first shuffled the cards, and they are cut by his left hand man, he deals each player two cards one after the other; and when each player examines his cards, he sees if he has a prospect of success, either by the point, the prime, the sequence, the tricon, or the flux, or by any two of these advantages, or lastly, by the fredon; if he has, he stands his game; if not, he says *I pass*; he then discards one or both of his cards, and the dealer gives him others in their room, and so of the rest.

He who with his first two cards has a good prospect, instead of saying *pass*, says *baster*, or enough, and puts down one or two counters, according as is agreed.

The dealer then takes the remaining stock without touching the discards, and shuffles and cuts as before, and deals in like manner by two's, which makes four to each player.

The first player then examines his four cards, and if he sees he has a good hand, he stands his game; if not, he passes; and if all the others do the same, the last, who is the dealer, puts down two counters, besides those which every one puts down for the poul, and for the deals; and obliges, by that means, every one to stand his game.

You are to observe, that if one of the other players has a good game, or that he expects to have, by the disposition of his four cards; or that the last player will not put down the two counters we have just mentioned, he says *va*, or go, with two or three counters more, or a greater number if he chooses it; and if nobody stands the game, he takes up what was put down for the deal, and the last player, besides that, pays him two counters, unless he himself makes the *vade*.

If it should happen that there are two or more players that will make the *vade*, each of them, in that case, discards in his turn, what he thinks proper of his game, or none, as he chooses; however, he is not permitted, for that time, to return on the players, who make the *vade* before they have discarded, and has received, at most, four cards for the last time.

When all the discards are finished, each player speaks in his turn, and if he has received nothing that he expected, he says *pass*; and if all the others say the same, the *vade* remains for the next deal.

But if any of the players has a good game, and having made the *revy*, he sets some more counters than there are on the game; he is allowed either to stand the *revy*, or to pass: if he passes, he takes up all, and receives from each player what he has of the point, prime, sequence, tricon, flux, or fredon: the value of each of these you will see hereafter.

If any of the players ſtand the *revy*, he may then *revy* in turn; and after the revys are made, and the play ended, each player that ſtands it, ſhews down his game, that it may be ſeen who has won, and the others pay to him the ſequence, tricon, and the reſt, according as they have agreed.

The principal view of this game, is to make a good point, prime, ſequence, tricon, flux, or fredon; terms that we ſhall now explain, and at the ſame time ſhew their value.

An explanation of the Terms of the Game of Ambigu, and their value.

The *point* conſiſts of two or three cards of the ſame ſuit, as diamonds, clubs, &c. it is the loweſt part of the game; the ſuperior point takes place of the inferior, and is paid by a mark, or a counter, from each player, beſides the poul, the vade, and the revys, to him that wins it. You are to obſerve, that one card makes no point, ſo that a four and a five, that make only nine, take place of a ten, and ſo of the reſt; and in the ſame manner, three cards of an inferior point take place of two of ſuperior.

The *prime* is four cards of different ſuits; this wins in preference to the point, and is paid by two counters from each player, beſides the poul, the vade, and the revys; and if the points that compoſe are above thirty, it is called the *grand prime*, and is paid by three counters from each: the higher prime takes place of the lower.

The *ſequence*, is a tierce in the ſame ſuit, as a five, ſix, and ſeven; this takes place of the point and prime, and is paid by three counters from each, beſides the poul, and the higher ſequence takes place of the lower.

The *tricon* is three tens, three nines, three fours, or any three cards of the ſame rank: this takes place of the point, prime, and ſequence, and is paid by four counters from each, beſides the poul, &c. and the higher tricon takes place of the lower.

The *flux* is four cards in the ſame ſuit, as four hearts, four diamonds, &c. and this wins in preference to the tricon, ſequence, prime, and point, and is paid by five counters from each player, beſides the poul, the vade, and the revys.

Theſe five are the ſimple games that compoſe the Ambigu. We are now to ſhow thoſe that are double, as containing two of them, for which reaſon they take place of any ſingle ones.

The tricon, with the prime, is when three aces, or three other cards of the ſame rank, are joined to a fourth card of a different ſuit, by which means it takes place of the other ſimple games, and is paid as much as the other two games would have been paid ſeparately.

The flux, with the ſequence, takes place of the tricon with the prime, and of all ſimple games, and is paid in like manner what would have been paid for them ſeparately.

A ſequence, of four cards, takes place of a ſequence of three, though the latter ſhould contain a higher point than the former.

The fredon, which is four tens, four aces, four nines, &c. is conſequently higher than the other games; it takes place of them accordingly, and is paid by eight points for the fredon, and two or three for the prime, according as it is great or ſmall; the higher fredon takes place of the lower, and that of aces is the loweſt of all.

When the point, the prime, the ſequence, and the flux, are equal, the elder wins it by right of ſeniority. Having thus fully explained the parts of the game, we ſhall now give the laws of play.

Laws

Laws of the Game of Ambigu.

1. When there are two or three players that have an equality, the eldest wins it, unless in the point, where two cards in sequence, as four and five, or five and six, take place of two and seven, or seven and four, where the points and cards are equal.

2. He that makes the second revy, cannot revy above what has been already made, after the cards are dealt for the last time.

3. A player may revy over another, when they have all passed and are engaged in it; the first may then be of the revy with the others, and revy above them, if he has a game sufficiently strong to do it. The players may, by common consent, regulate the revys, that they may not be exposed to so great a loss.

4. How great soever the revy is, no one can win or lose more than the counters that are before him, or that are due to him by the other players, for you cannot oblige him to stand to more.

5. This game is not to be played on credit, that is to say, a player is not to go for more than he has stakes; if he would do that, you are first to *decave*, that is, give fresh counters, for which he is to pay before he plays.

6. You have a right to demand what you have won, till the cards are cut for the next deal, but not afterwards.

7. It is not permitted to take any money from your purse, or to borrow any after you have seen the third hand, therefore, after seeing the first two cards, and finding that you have a promising game, you may do it when any one deals again, and stake what you think proper, by saying, I have so many counters.

8. Though you have nothing remaining before you, or all that is engaged on the revy, you pay, nevertheless, the value of the game to him that wins it; that is, the value of the point, prime, sequence, flux, or tricon, &c. and as was observed before, all except the vades and revys.

9. Every time there is a pass, the cards must be dealt without shuffling, and they are only shuffled and cut, when the first and second vades are made.

When there are not cards sufficient to deal to every player, and it is to be done after having dealt all that there are, they take up the discards, which are shuffled, cut, and dealt, to compleat the number wanted.

10. If any one of the players foresees that there will not be sufficient cards, and that they will be obliged to take the discards, he is at liberty to put his discard on one side, that they may not be taken up with the rest, lest the same cards that were useless to him before should be dealt him again; or lest being good cards, they should make another player's game good.

11. He who calls his game wrong, as a wrong sequence, flux, or prime, &c. pays nothing for that mistake, because, to make his game good, it must be shewn down on the board; and the others ought not to mix their cards, till they have seen his game; for if they should mix them with their discards, he that called his game wrong shall, nevertheless, count it, by shewing it down, in order to punish the others for their inadvertency.

12. He who has too many, or too few cards, whether it be after the first deal, or after the discard, loses the coup or deal, and his money, whether it is a vade or a revy; it is of consequence, therefore, to

take care of your game, and not to ask for more than you ought to have, as there is no penalty for him that deals them, unless he deals them himself.

13. If the dealer neglects to shuffle, and to have the cards cut, when he makes use of the discards, as we have said, he shall be obliged to pay four marks to the game, and lose the coup, without its being prejudicial to the other players, who shall finish their revys and the coup, which they shall be paid, according to the value of their cards.

14. If either of the players should shew his hand or his discard, he shall lose the coup, and pay four counters to the game.

The most entertaining parts of this game, are the revys that are made, and the curiosity the player has of seeing the cards that he draws, in hopes of finding what he wants; in which, however, he is very frequently disappointed.

This game is very social and amusing, and therefore very fit to pass away an irksome hour; but, as it might carry the player too far, it is highly proper to set a bound to what shall be lost, and never suffer the play to continue, after it has once reached that point.

MANNER OF HUNTING THE ELEPHANT IN THE ISLAND OF CEYLON.

THE method of capturing these animals by the Moors, consists of the following manœuvres:—In times of drought, when the elephants being in want of water, are used to haunt certain particular spots, where they know they shall find water to quench their thirst. These people, a strong and hardy race of men, go a hunting in parties, consisting of four men each, accompanied by some stout young lads, their children, whom they have brought up to this business, and in this manner search the wood through, till they have found a herd of elephants. Having attained this point, they pitch on the largest of these animals, and keeping continually hovering about him, endeavour to get him away from the rest. The elephant, on his part, wishes for nothing so much as to get rid of these troublesome visitors, and accordingly strives to drive them out of the wood.

On the other hand, the boldest and most expert of these fellows, with an ebony stick, which he carries with him, about two feet long, begins a sham fight with the elephant, who bangs the stick heartily with his proboscis; but the Moor parrying the strokes, and taking care to avoid coming to close quarters, by leaping from one side to the other, the elephant grows extremely angry, and does every thing in his power to disarm this strange fencing master, and take his life. But besides this adventurous enemy, he finds two more to contend with, one on each side of him; and while he is engaged with these, comes a fourth behind him, and, watching his opportunity, throws a rope made into a noose, round one of his hind legs. At this instant, the lads, knowing that the animal has work enough cut out for him before him, and that his whole attention is taken up by the stick, approach him with the greatest boldness, and fastening the noose as quickly as possible round his leg, drag him on till they find a tree fit for their purpose, to which they fasten him, and let him stand. In the mean time two of the men run home, and bring a tame elephant, to which, having coupled the wild one, they lead them together to the stable.

To

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

ALL I can say in behalf of the Anecdotes inclosed, is to vouch for their authenticity: they are, within the bounds of probability, and of course partake not of the wonderful; but such as they are I transmit them for your perusal; and if you think proper to give them a place in your entertaining publication, you will confer an additional obligation on, Gentlemen, your's, &c. E. M.

ANECDOTES OF SHOOTING.

A friend of mine going out partridge-shooting, and trying amongst some brakes, his pointer stood a single bird, which my friend killed; observing the dog draw, he soon reloaded, and sprung another, which he also shot; and his dog continuing to draw, he rose, fired at, and killed the whole covey, consisting of six birds at as many shots.

A person I am acquainted with, observing some fieldfares in a meadow close to his house, got to a low window looking out into the field to shoot at them, through which, aiming at a bird, he killed it, and perceived another that had stood in the same direction instantly drop more than twenty yards beyond the one he shot at.

Two gentlemen trying for a woodcock, their dogs, at length, flushed one from a little coppice, when one of them shot and struck the birds head clean from the rest of his body.

A man in the village of Wraxall, Somersetshire, being out a shooting, sprung two snipes from a plash at the corner of a hedge, and taking aim at one, he killed both at the same shot.

The same person (who is well known as a very good marksman) once seeing some stone plovers, or curlews in a field adjoining a warren, endeavoured to get at them, by creeping along behind a wall, where he looked over, and perceiving two at some distance, was going to shoot, when one that he had not seen, rose up nearer; he levelled and killed his bird, and at the same time shot one of those on the ground which had stood in a direct line with the other at the instant of drawing the trigger, the space between being little less than thirty paces.

Lately going through an orchard with his gun, he observed two hawks chacing each other, when firing at the one nearest him, both of them fell to the ground

A gentleman, whose veracity I can depend on, as he was shooting, saw two hares pitched in a marshy ground; he shot, but they fled away unhurt, when, to his great surprise, at a little distance from the spot, he found two snipes dead, and another fluttering on the grass.

A kinsman of mine was once walking through a comb as he returned from shooting, and perceived some ivy that adhered to the side of a rock gently agitated, as if by something creeping underneath; the day being remarkably calm, he thought it could not be the wind; the motion continuing, with a slight rustling, he let fly at a venture amongst the leaves, and with amazement, saw a fine large martin that he had shot come tumbling down the rocks.

This person, a very old sportsman, has shot several woodcocks in the course of his life absolutely without seeing them. It is observable, that he had marked the bird down behind some small bush or brake through which he fired, and found it dead on the other side.

The most extraordinary shot with respect

respect to the number of birds killed that has ever came within my knowledge, is one of a boy in my neighbourhood, who, with a little piece that I had lent him, in sight of several persons, killed thirteen fieldfares on a small bush, where they had flocked together for the haws, it being in the hard winter of ninety-four.

A warrener, of the name of Smith, near Bristol, killed eleven plovers at a shot.

A gamekeeper, in Somersetshire, being out pheasant shooting the 12th of October, had killed a brace, when he thought he heard another rising amongst the leaves, but soon perceived it was a woodcock, which fell to the ground as he fired, and afforded him the opportunity of saying that he had the first in the country. E. M.

LAW INTELLIGENCE.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH.

MONDAY, JUNE 18.

THE KING *versus* JOHN GORDON SINCLAIR.

THIS was a prosecution at the instance of Monf. Charles Alexander de Calonne against Col Sinclair for wilful and corrupt perjury.

The facts of the case are shortly these; Monf. de Calonne, at Coblentz, in April, 1792, attending the affairs of the French Princes, in whose service the defendant was a Colonel, purchased a charger of the defendant for 100 louis d'or, paid him by the hand of his Valet de Chambre, who took a receipt for the money. Some time afterwards Monf. de Calonne, as also the defendant, came to this country, and the defendant brought an action, in the Common Pleas, against M. de Calonne for the 100 louis d'or. Upon the receipt being produced for the money received by the defendant, it was alledged on his behalf, that this receipt produced by Monf. de Calonne, was a forgery, upon which it was impounded by the Officer of the Court, and the trial stopped. After this Monf. de Calonne filed a Bill against Mr. Sinclair in the Exchequer, to which Mr. Sinclair put in his answer, denying that Monf. de Calonne's Valet ever paid him the 100 louis d'or, and positively insisting that the receipt was a forgery. Upon which Monf. de Calonne preferred a bill of indictment against Mr. Sinclair for wilful and corrupt perjury in this answer. This indictment came on to be tried before Lord Kenyon and a Jury of Merchants in Guildhall, London, when the defendant was found guilty.

This day he came up to receive the judgment of the Court.

He produced an affidavit, stating the history of his life, which from the age of eighteen has been purely military, and referring to the documents he produced in Court.

These documents were read; they consisted of certificates from the Magistracy at Brussels; letters from Monsieur, from Comte d'Artois, Duc de Fitz James, Marshal Broglio, from a brother officer in the service of the Princes, and from several other illustrious personages —all verifying that he was an admirable Officer, and, to their entire belief, a man of strict honour. Some of these documents were directed to his Royal Highness the Duke of York, and to Mr. Secretary Dundas, recommending Mr. Sinclair to their notice, as a brave and deserving Officer, &c. &c.

Lord Kenyon observed, that in strictness none of these documents were evidence in the case before the

the Court; but humanity induced the Court to receive them.

Mr. Gibbs said, he was of counsel for the unfortunate defendant, the gentleman who stood before their Lordships. The greater part of what had been just read to the Court he had never seen nor heard until it came into Court. He was aware that the greater part of these documents were not evidence, speaking strictly, and he felt that his client had great indulgence in having them read. The defendant, he said, presented a picture which could not fail of exciting the compassion of the Court. It appeared that Colonel Sinclair bled for his country at so early a period of life as eighteen years of age, for at that time he was wounded at Bunker's Hill. He then went into a foreign service, where he conducted himself with honour. To say he was a man of courage was to say nothing of him, but he conducted himself with great skill and fidelity as a military officer. He was appointed to places of great trust and importance, and he gave satisfaction every where. He distinguished himself by his fidelity, skill, and zeal, in the service of the unfortunate Princes of France, who had never been able to make him any remuneration. He actually advanced to one of these Princes 100,000 livres, for which he had no return but an acknowledgment of it, and never asked for any other. He had met the commendation of these illustrious Princes, whom he had thus served and assisted, and he forbore to press them for any pecuniary recompence. The mind of such a man was not likely to be the seat of dishonour. In any, except this stage of the proceeding, there might, perhaps, be a mode of defending him different from the course now to be taken, but after the finding of the Jury there was but one course that could be taken. The Court had heard his story; they had heard how bravely, skilfully, and faithfully he had fought, first for his country, and afterwards for the Princes of the Blood of France; they had heard how these illustrious persons and others spoke of him. His recent misfortunes had so bent down his mind, that he was well persuaded that Monf. de Calonne himself, if he were present, would not ask for a severe judgment against him.

Mr. Best made an able speech on the same side.

Mr. Erskine said, he was persuaded the Court would readily believe, that he and his learned friend, Mr. Garrow, were sincere in the declaration he made for both, as counsel for this prosecution—that they had no disposition to take away from the humane consideration of the Court, all the matters laid before them on behalf of the defendant. They had consented to similar evidence at the trial, and without their consent it could not have been received. He confessed that he personally felt a great deal of regret at the whole course of the proceedings in this cause. The unfortunate gentleman who now stood for judgment, was a man of family, and connected in marriage with persons of high distinction in his own country, and he had made application to put this matter in a train of settlement. If the gentleman whom he represented in Court were to bring before their Lordships his services, the honour and integrity with which he had conducted himself would be manifest to the Court, as they were indeed to all Europe. Monf. de Calonne had no object in this prosecution, but to defend himself from the fatal consequences to which he would have been liable had he not instituted this prosecution. If, on the trial of the indictment, Mr. Sinclair had said, that this subject of the receipt must have arisen from a mistake, or some delusion

delusion of memory, Monsr. de Calonne would have been perfectly satisfied.

He was persuaded Monsr. de Calonne would have followed his advice as Counsel, which would have been to drop the matter upon receiving an apology; but the course which Colonel Sinclair took, did not involve the honour only, but the life also of M. de Calonne; for the receipt was complained of as a forgery, which laid the foundation of a capital crime against Monsr. de Calonne. This was unfortunately insisted on at the trial; and therefore, which he was willing to allow, that in every thing but this, Colonel Sinclair had conducted himself laudably; yet, he must take care that his client was not to suffer in his reputation; that was perhaps best done by saying, that Monsr. de Calonne did not now instruct his Counsel to press for a severe punishment on this unfortunate gentleman. He left it entirely with the Court; it was for his own honour, and for his own life, that he had proceeded thus far. Both his honour and his life being safe, Monsr. de Calonne had nothing further to press upon the Court.

Lord Kenyon then ordered that the defendant be brought up this day se'nnight to receive the judgment of the Court.

ANECDOTES OF A LEGACY HUNTER.

MR. J. who venerates his initial, and is the most complete egotist probably within the bills of mortality, is also one of the most successful adventurers in the lottery of death. This wheel of fortune, like that at Guildhall, is seldom propitious to those who are the most sanguine in the pursuit, or its most needy votaries. A tradesman upon the brink of failing frequently purchases a ticket at Mr. Hazard's, or even at Mr. Goodluck's, without either retrieving his affairs, or protracting his ruin, whilst the proprietor of a brace of plumbs, or a Nabob, carelessly eyes his number in the list opposite 20,000, without the least emotion of pleasure, or the smallest sensation of joy. So Mr. J. peruses the will of his most intimate friend at the Commons, without either dropping a tear for his loss, or contracting a muscle for his own gain. Mr. J. is a systematic legacy-hunter; he has calculated all the chances of new wills, and fresh codicils, and can tell you to a fraction the value of a testamentary *item* in his behalf, through all the alphabetic range of his friends initials.

J. is supposed to be worth fifteen thousand pounds in the funds, and he has made promissory bequests of about fifteen millions. He cultivates an intimate acquaintance with every person of property in his neighbourhood; he is a man of some pleasantry, and a tolerable good companion. After having ingratiated himself in the opinion of his new friend, he drops some hints that he has just made a new codicil to his will, a distant relation having greatly disobliged him, and that his worthy friend at his elbow is not forgotten. If this does not produce a reciprocality of sentiment in his behalf, he enters into a detail upon the ingratitude of kinsmen, and generally concludes with Swift, "that the merriest faces are seen in mourning coaches." When this does not operate, he then has recourse to his last expedient, which is to remind his *bosom friend* that we are all mortal, and that it is necessary to prevent confusion among relations and expectants. Having succeeded

PATRIOT.

ceeded in this hint, he then proposes himself as the manufacturer of the testament, having been brought up to the law; but despising the infamy of the profession, he is resolved to encourage it as little as possible, and is therefore always desirous of contracting its gains.

It were needless perhaps to add, that in the course of this fabrication, he throws out such useful hints, as he thinks will tend most to his advantage. J. has nevertheless been sometimes disappointed, when he has brought matters even to this promising crisis. When he hinted the other day to Dr. Legend, "That it was just in that numerical *item* in his will, that he had bequeathed the Doctor five hundred pounds," the Doctor replied with a smile, "that his uncommon generosity proved his riches, and therefore he should, in that very *item*, bequeath J. nothing but his everlasting thanks for his kindness." Again, it was but a few months since, when, attending the levee of Mr. Feeble, after being given over, Mr. J. with an unparalleled hypocritic face, lamented he was afraid he should be compelled to wear mourning for the loss of so dear a friend. Feeble, knowing his man, replied, "that as J. had so often wore black with a smile on his face, he intended for once, that J. should appear in colours with a rueful countenance," adding, "Mr. J. having discovered your real character, I struck you out of my will last night."

Notwithstanding these, and many such disappointments, beyond the reach of calculation, Mr. J. is supposed to have realized about twelve thousand five hundred pounds, in the course of his profession, *legacy hunting*, and now contents himself, like Cæsar in his Commentaries, in relating his own victories over the deceases, and even declares, his character being too generally known to admit of any further deception, that he has never yet made his will, penned a codicil, or wrote an *item*, though he has disposed of so many imaginary thousands through that vehicle. Your's, &c.

B.

FRONTING THIS PAGE IS TO BE PLACED THE ENGRAVING OF PATRIOT.

MR. Sartorius, who furnished the drawing in a note to the Publisher, says,

"Patriot, got by Rockingham, "from an original picture in the "possession of C. Wilson, Esq. at "Elmsall Lodge, near Doncaster. "Mr. Wilson sold this horse to "Mr. Tatton for One Thousand "Pounds.

"J. A. SARTORIUS."

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

AN ENQUIRY, WHETHER CRICKET AND WHIST ARE GAMES OF ENGLISH INVENTION.

MR. EDITOR,

IN the wardrobe account of the 28th year of King Edward the First, (A. D. 1300) published lately by the Society of Antiquaries, among the entries of money issued for the use of his son, Prince Edward, in playing at different games, is the following item:

"Domino Johanni de Leek capellano domini Edwardi fil ad *creag* et alios ludos per vices, per manus proprias apud Westm. 10 die Apriles 100 Sr. page 157."

It is remarked in the preface, p. xliii. that there is no word in the Glossaries that comes near this sense

sense of a game, in which *creag* could have been used; but I apprehend light will be thrown upon it by the following extract of a letter from Mr. Maurice, jun. to Mr. Roger Gale, dated May 13, 1743, and printed in Biblioth. Topog. Britan. No. II. Part. iii. p. 393.

"On discourse of plays, observing that the instrument used thereat generally gives the denomination to the game, and recollecting all I could of the ball plays, used by the Greeks and Romans, and consulting Ballinger *de Ludis Vet*, Rouse, Godwyn, and Kennet, find nothing of cricket there—a very favourite game with our young gentlemen. I conceive it a Saxon game, called *cpicce*, a crooked club, as the bat is wherewith they strike the ball; as billiards, I take to be a Norman pastime from the billart, a stick so called, with which they do the like thereat."

The variation of *creag* from *cpicce*, is certainly not very great; and considering the long lapse of time, *cricket* cannot be deemed an extraordinary corruption of either of those words. Is it not therefore a probable conclusion from the above cited article, in the wardrobe account, that *cricket* was an old English game; that almost five hundred years ago, it was nearly so denominated; and that then it was a favourite pastime with the Prince of Wales: nor is it unlikely, but that John de Leck, his Highness's chaplain, might be his play-fellow.

From Cricket to Whist, otherwise Whisk, another game supposed to have been invented by the English *, is in these days no uncommon transition; and I offer the latter as a topic of discussion to your many ingenious correspondents, with the view of prompting them to ascertain which is the proper word, it being extremely mortifying, that a game, which so much engrosses the attention of numberless polite assemblies, should not be correctly pronounced.

In the well-known passage of Swift, as cited by Mr. Barrington, in his Essay on Card-playing, (Archæol VIII. 143) it is spelt whisk, and that is the reading of the word in my copy, of the works of that humorous author. But Dr. Johnson, in his Dictionary, though he quotes the same sentence, writes it *whist*, and says, that *whisk* is a vulgar pronunciation. Whisk is manifestly far better adapted to hazard, as well as to unlimitted loo, and many other games of cards, in which the largest stake can be expeditiously swept or swabbered* off, than it can at *whist*. This is, besides, a game that requires deliberation and silence, which is a word synonimous with *whist*. It is doubtless, on this account, that the ladies have almost universally,

* Mr. Barrington has suggested, that in a proclamation of Edw. III. A. 1363, cricket is alluded to under two Latin words, denoting the ball and bat sport, as also in stat. of 17 Edw. IV. A. 1474, by the pastime of handyn and handout (Archæol. VII. p. 50, and Observations on the more ancient Statutes, p. 378.)

* According to Mr. Barrington, this game seems never to have been played upon principles, till about fifty years ago, when it was much studied by a set of gentlemen, who frequented the Crown coffee-house, in Bedford-row. Before that time, it was confined to the servants' hall with All Fours and Put, being then played with what was called swabbers. Qu. In what year did Swift publish his Essay on the Fates of Clergymen? If many years previous to the time Mr. Barrington has specified, the probability is, that it had been the amusement of persons of rank, superior to servants; an Archbishop considering it to be pardonable in a clergyman to play now and then a sober game at whisk for pastime, though his Grace could not digest the wicked swabbers. Possibly it may be within the recollection of some of your ancient readers, whether, whilst they were young academics, whist was one of the games played in the College halls, and combination rooms, during the Christmas holidays.

universally, and with the utmost willingness, sent to Coventry the tattling and prattling game of quadrille; and that taciturnity, which, when expedient and desirable, is their characteristic, is one of the circumstances that contributes to their excelling at *whist*.

Though Mr. Barrington admits that the word is commonly thus written, he repeatedly stiles it *whisk*. Very great deference is due to this gentleman, both as a lawyer and an antiquary, in interpreting a modern Act of Parliament, and in illustrating the more ancient statutes. But, in the point under enquiry, he will not, I trust, be hurt at an inuendo, that his opinion will not carry equal weight with that of Lord Chancellor Hoyle, who, in his admirable code and digest of laws, rules, and cases, uniformly terms it *whist*.

LORD CAMELFORD.

WE are apprehensive some fatal catastrophe will ultimately happen to this Noblemen. Another act of violence is imputed to his Lordship, and which is related in a letter from Basseterre, St. Kitt's, dated April 17, viz.

"Lord Camelford has flogged an English Gentleman, Mr. Kittoe, the Master-Attendant of the Dock-yard in English Harbour, Antigua, who is brother to Captain Kittoe, of the Bittern sloop of war. It seems that Lord Camelford had requested Mr. Kittoe to give him a certain quantity of cordage for the purpose of fitting out the Favourite sloop of war, which his Lordship commands. Mr. Kittoe assured him that there had already been issued out of the stores in the yard for the use of the Favourite, more than the common allotted quantity of that particular cordage which his Lordship was so desirous to get on board; and that he could not issue, for the use of the Favourite, any more of it without an order from the Admiral. Lord Camelford, not satisfied with his answer, contrived to get Mr. Kittoe into the house which his Lordship possesses in the dock-yard. Having Mr. Kittoe in a room, he requested him to issue the stores which he had required; but Mr. Kittoe excused himself, by saying it was more than he dared to do without the Admiral's order. Lord Camelford then put a loaded pistol to Mr. Kittoe's breast, and assured him that he would instantly shoot him if he did not instantly strip and *take* a flogging. Mr. Kittoe, to save his life complied, when Lord Camelford made his own servant give Mr. Kittoe a dozen lashes on his bare back! Mr. Kittoe has been with Admiral Harvey, at Martinico, concerning this extraordinary affair; but what steps will be taken I know not."

Lord Camelford's treatment of Mr. Kittoe, has all the *severity*, without the *humour*, of Captain Montague's *frolick*. This brave, but whimsical officer, incurred the displeasure of the demure Magistrates of Philadelphia, by saluting his Lady on her arrival, on a Sunday, and was obliged to pay a fine imposed upon so flagrant a breach of decorum. To prove he had no malice in his heart, he invited them all to dine on board his vessel the following Sunday, when these godly men indulged themselves, as godly men will sometimes do, in all the good things of this world, and drank to intoxication. He then told them he had submitted chearfully to their customs when within their jurisdiction, and that they must now submit to his, one of which was, to punish drunkenness. Accordingly the boatswain was ordered

dered up, and he took leave of each of his guests with a *round dozen.*

DEATH OF MR. ANKER.

ON Monday morning, the 28th of May, the Hon. Jesse Anker shot himself at his lodgings in Bath. The servant had taken up his breakfast, and was gone down to call the landlord, whom his master wished to speak to, but before he was down the stairs, he heard a noise in the room that he had just quitted, and instantly returning, found Mr. Anker weltering in his blood, the ball having entered his temple. He had been many months in Bath, and was highly esteemed for his affability and generous behaviour. He lost his lady about eighteen months ago, which loss afflicted his mind most sensibly. A gentleman who had known him many years testified, that since that misfortune, he has often seen him in the deepest despair, and was scarce ever known to pass an hour without bewailing it with the tenderest poignancy. To dissipate this gloom, he had recourse to gaming, and it is said that he has lost considerable sums at various times, but not so as to injure his property (which was very large) in any material degree. That he did not commit the rash act through any immediate distress was evident, as cash, notes, and valuables, to a considerable amount, were in his possession at the time of his death. The Coroner's Jury brought in a verdict, Lunacy—founded upon the representation that had been given in evidence of the frequent agitated state of his mind. The unhappy gentleman was a Norwegian, of a family of noble alliance, as well as great mercantile connections.

HYDROPHOBIA.

WE are favoured from the Infirmary at Liverpool, with the following correct statement of an uncommonly afflicting case of that most dreadful of all human maladies the hydrophobia, which occurred there during the last month.

A person of very respectable character, whose name, from a regard to the feelings of his friends, we shall at present forbear to mention, had the misfortune, about three months ago, to be bitten by a mad dog, and as the wound was but slight, he omitted to take some of the necessary precautions which are recommended in such cases; he continued perfectly well till Monday the 28th of May, when he complained of head-ache and langour; this continued all night and the following day, during which time some difficulty of diglutition was observed, and he grew more and more feeble. On Thursday morning he was seen by a medical gentleman, when the fatal symptoms of abhorrence of water was perceived; he was immediately admited into the Infirmary, where every possible assistance was afforded him, without the least effect. About four o'clock in the afternoon, death put a period to his extreme miseries. During the whole of the complaint his mind was perfectly collected. What renders this case still more lamentable, the unhappy man had been married only eight days. Twenty-seven persons were bit, or otherwise endangered by the same animal, at the same time; all of whom had been made out-patients of the Infirmary, and are going through proper courses of medicine, which, it is hoped, will avert any ill consequences.

A CAU-

A CAUTION.

ON Tuesday June 12, in the evening, the following swindling trick was attempted to be put upon Mr. T. Flavell, an eminent grocer of Loughborough:—A man of genteel appearance, and a stranger to Mr. Flavell, called upon him and wished him to step to a neighbouring public-house to drink with him, as he had something to communicate to him, respecting an affair in which both Mr. Flavell and a relation of his were materially concerned; Mr. F. after a great deal of hesitation, agreed to go with him; they had not been long engaged together, before a person of rather meaner appearance than the first-mentioned, came into the same room, and begged they would excuse him coming in, but he had so much money about him (having had a relation dead in America, who had left him 1500l. which he had been receiving at Nottingham) that he did not like to keep poor men's company; and after a great deal of swaggering about having given 50l. to a girl the night before, shewing a pretended number of bank notes, one of which appeared to Mr. Flavell to be for 400l. he offered to bet Mr. Flavell and his pretended friend ten or twenty pounds they did not produce 100l. or a 100l. bank note each in one hour; the first-mentioned desired Mr. Flavell to lay him 10l. and he would go him halves, as he could shew a hundred—no, says Mr. Flavell, do you lay him, and I'll produce my hundred, and we shall get five pounds each out of him, so the ten pounds was laid, and the last-mentioned person proposed the stakes to be put in Mr. Flavell's hands, but he refused, saying, as I have not quite so much in my pocket, the other gentleman shall hold your's, and he knows where I live, that he may receive mine if I lose; so it was agreed—Mr. Flavell went into the town, procured his one hundred pound note, went at the time and place appointed, but neither of them came the whole of the evening, and sending to the first-mentioned gentleman's inn the next morning, found, on enquiry, he had left town the night before, and Mr. Flavell had the satisfaction of reflecting that they had not got his part of the stakes on the wager.

HORSE CAUSE TRIED IN THE COURT OF KING'S BENCH, WESTMINSTER, MAY 30.

WAUGH *v.* SHEPHERD, ESQ.

THIS action was brought by the plaintiff, who is a dealer in horses, against the defendant, Captain Shepherd, of Lord Harrington's regiment, to recover fifty-five guineas, under the following circumstances:—Captain Shepherd wished to have a charger, and for that purpose applied to the plaintiff, and purchased of him a black horse that was warranted *safe and sound*. Upon a little experience, however, he found him to be very unsafe, and therefore sent him back to the plaintiff, who refused to receive him, and brought this action for the recovery of the price.

The defendant proved, in the most satisfactory manner, that the plaintiff had warranted this horse to be *safe as well as sound*; and two witnesses belonging to the regiment proved, that he was extremely unsafe; in consequence of which, the Jury found a verdict for the defendant.

CHAISE

CHAISE CAUSE.

CAMERON, ESQ. *v.* DENT, ESQ.

Mr. Erskine stated both the parties to be most respectable and honourable men. The plaintiff is Captain Cameron, of the 66th regiment, and the defendant a banker, and a man of immense affluence.

This action was brought to recover the sum of Twelve Pounds, for an injury which was supposed to have been done to the plaintiff's chaise, by the defendant's carriage running against it. Neither the plaintiff nor defendant were present, and consequently knew nothing of this business, except what they had received from the information of others. The single question in the cause was, which of these gentlemen's servants was to blame. The chaise and carriage met in Gray's-inn-lane, where the injury was received.

After Mr. Mingay was heard on the part of the defendant, and the evidence was closed on both sides,

Lord Kenyon, in his address to the Jury, rather seemed to think the plaintiff's servant was in fault, though the Jury found a verdict for plaintiff.

Damages Twelve Pounds.

ASCOT HEATH RACES.

The detail by a Correspondent. N. B. The Calendar will contain, as usual, the customary report.

THE poor epitome of former greatness, concluded on Saturday the 16th of June, after one of the dullest weeks ever known upon that course for a series of fifty years past. The company on each day was so exceedingly thin, that it is impossible the whole receipts of the different booths could even pay the expence of erection. Sorry we are to report, that this once celebrated scene of beauty, elegance, and hilarity, constituted no more than a very slender display of personal gratification, amounting only to that negative kind of mirth, to which there is no description. Neither the excellence of the sport, or the condescending affability of the royal party, consisting of their Majesties, the Prince of Wales, and the Princesses, seemed at all to soften the gloom so evidently conspicuous upon the countenance of every individual, most probably arising from the variegated complexion of the times, and to which one consolation happily presents itself in the prospect of plenty, so predominant in every part of the country. Even the E O tables, those fascinating objects of seduction to juvenile minds, lay *diffidently dormant* as so many mementos (to the Proprietors) of the instability of human affairs, and versatility of fortune. Under all the impressive influence of local languor, the sport was equal to the most sanguine expectation; notwithstanding which, the *betting* was so perfectly in unison with the evident depression of the *tout en semble*, that we never remember to have witnessed, a sporting scene of such general sterility in the whole of our peregrinations.

Tuesday the King's 100gs for hunters, was won at three heats by the Honourable G. Villier's c. Gelding, beating seven others.

Wednesday a sweepstakes of 20gs each, four subscribers, was won by Sir T. Wallace's Meteor colt, beating Mr. Durand's Sheet Anchor, and Mr. Stevens's colt, by Trumpator. Same day the 50l. plate, was won by Mr. Durand's Whip, at three heats, beating Goodison's Admiral. A second

Fifty

Fifty on the ſame day, was alſo won by Mr. Durand, whoſe Johnny, at three heats, beat Sutton's Diſpute, and Lord Sackville's Ploughator.

Thurſday, the 50l. plate for horſes, the property of Yeomen Prickers, and Keepers of Windſor Great Park, was won by Goſden's Glancer, beating Nottage's Young Highflyer; on which day alſo, Mr. Lade's Grey Pilot, beat Mr. Durand's Little Devil for the other plate, at two heats of very hard running, which Little Devil was ſuppoſed to have loſt, in conſequence of carrying 9lb. more weight than his opponent.

Friday, the firſt 50l. was won by Mr. Durand's Sheet Anchor, at three heats, beating Mr. Baldock's Telegraph, although the odds upon Telegraph at ſtarting, were 6 to 4, and 2 to 1; after Telegraph had won the firſt heat, they increaſed to 4 and 5 to 1, and what rendered the event more extraordinary was, that Telegraph, in running for the Derby at Epſom, beat the preſent winner by nearly half a diſtance. Same day the 50l. for all ages, was won at two heats, by Mr. Holland's Phæton, beating Captain Knox's Quikſilver, who ran ſecond for the King's Plate on Tueſday.

Saturday the Handicap Plate of 50l. was won at three heats by Mr. Lade's colt, by Pilot, beating Goodiſon's Admiral (who won the firſt heat), and four others. After which, Mr. Weſtlake's brown poney, Cottager, beat Mr. Paice's bay poney, Merry Laſs, a match for 100gs; and laſtly, Farmer Maſon, of Datchet, and Farmer Groom, near Salt Hill, endeavoured to give a *brilliant* termination to the week, by running a horſe of the former againſt a galloway of the latter, catch weight, for 50gs. which was won with ſome difficulty by Farmer Maſon. On the laſt day a very ſerious accident had nearly happened from juvenile indiſcretion. Three poſt chaiſes filled with young gentlemen from ſome ſeminary in the vicinity of the race courſe, were galloping againſt each other with incredible velocity, the axle-tree of one broke aſunder exactly in the centre, and depoſiting the chaiſe upon the ground erect, between the fore and hind wheels, not one of the party received the leaſt injury, but were tranſplanted to the carriages of their companions, leaving the "tattered remnants" of their former vehicle, to the diſcretion of its owner, and the induſtry of the coach-maker, to whom it may be conſigned for reſtoration.

PROFLIGATE INFANTS.

A Law Caſe, and a Letter thereon.

WESTMINSTER HALL, MAY 31.

Sittings before Lord Kenyon.

WALLER *v.* ROLFE.

THIS action, according to Mr. Erſkine, was brought by the plaintiff, who keeps the Inn, called the Golden Lion, at Sydenham, in Kent, to recover the ſum of 10l. 13s. The defendant, in anſwer to that demand, pleaded *his infancy*.

Mr. Erſkine ſaid, that Mr. Rolfe and a Mr. Talbot went in a poſt-chaiſe down to the plaintiff's houſe, where they lodged and boarded for a month, and amuſed themſelves with ſhooting and hunting. They went into the country for the purpoſe of avoiding an arreſt. Mr. Talbot's uncle had paid his bill, which was exactly equal to the ſum for which this action was brought.

It appeared in evidence, that the plaintiff was a reſpectable man, and kept

kept a good table. There was no doubt that the defendant had boarded and lodged for a month at his house. A lady also had slept there one night with Mr. Rolfe, though not his wife.

Mr. Gibbs, for the defendant, admitted that the question for the decision of the Jury was, whether the articles which were provided for the defendant by the plaintiff, under the circumstances in which they were provided, were or were not necessaries. He agreed with his learned friend, that a breakfast and a dinner were necessaries; he heartily agreed that a luncheon was peculiarly necessary for a growing young man; but the question was, whether these articles provided at that Inn were necessary for the defendant. These two boys went down to this public-house and lived there for a month in hunting and shooting; and whatever might be the respectability of the plaintiff and his house, he admitted a lady into his inn for one night, whom he knew was an immodest woman. The plaintiff, in his bill, stated that this demand was for meat, drink, and lodging, furnished to the defendant and his wife, though he knew perfectly that the lady was not his wife. The defendant was an apprentice under twenty, who had run away from his master, and the question for the decision of the Jury was, whether they thought it necessary for this apprentice, having run away from his master, to be furnished with meat, drink, and lodging, and to take the amusements of hunting and shooting in the country? If the Jury were of opinion these were necessaries, the plaintiff was entitled to their verdict, if not, the defendant.

The defendant's master proved that he was a minor; that he himself was a mason; that this young man was articled to him; that he had run away from him; and that he had not heard of him for four months.

Mr. Erskine by way of reply, submitted that something, at least, was due to the plaintiff.

Lord Kenyon, in his address to the Jury, told them, that he was bound, in point of law, to say, that the plaintiff was entitled to no part of that demand. A proper sense of religion, morality, and a regard for the good of society, extorted the same sentiment from every worthy man. If a man kept a house for debauchery, and gave credit to an adult person, such was the decency of the law, that it would not suffer the master of such a house to erect a demand, even against an adult, in a Court of Justice; it would not suffer any man to derive emolument from such corrupted sources; the law, which had shewn the greatest anxiety for the protection of unguarded youth, had declared, that no infant should be bound for any debt, *except for necessaries for him.* And the question which the Jury had to answer upon their oaths was, whether this debt was contracted for necessaries under the circumstances in which the defendant had come to that inn. If the defendant had paid the plaintiff ready money, very well. But the law would suffer no man to set up a demand against an infant but for necessaries. So far the law went in its humanity, because if infants could not contract debts for necessaries, no man would trust them; and, therefore, they might in some instances, starve. From the evidence of the defendant's master, it appeared that this young man had the misfortune to have lost both his parents, and he had been placed by those who were *in loco parentum*, as an apprentice to that witness, who allowed him seventeen shillings and six-pence per week; and was ready to give him that information which would enable

ble him to make his way through the world. The defendant, without any good reason, ran away from his master, and had contracted this debt, and the Jury were bound upon their oaths to say whether it was for necessaries. His Lordship observed, that he was certainly bound upon his oath to say, that it was not for necessaries. Every man in the situation of the plaintiff, ought to know something of the situation of a young man before he gave him credit for a month's board and lodging in his house.—Verdict for defendant.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

A Trial which I have read in the morning papers* of this day, respecting a debt due by an infant, or a person under age, to the landlord of an inn, suggests some reflections, with which I shall trouble you to insert in your Magazine.

The law which protects the property of infants from the crafty wiles of imposing tradesmen is, unquestionably, a very wise one; but, in my humble opinion, it was a much wiser law when first enacted than at present. At that time, it was very probably thought, that twenty-one years was a very proper period to conclude infancy; but such are the changes of manners, that in our days, a young man of twenty-one has run through nearly two thirds of his life, and old age begins to appear about seven or eight and twenty, after which the decay is pretty rapid. Manhood generally begins about fifteen, or the period when the young gentleman first begins to ride a horse, and talk of horsemanship. By twenty, he is very expert in all the establishments of the full grown gentleman; has his distresses and intrigues, and will carry off two bottles with more ease, than I, at that age, could carry off two glasses.

Connected with these accomplishments, is a very happy knack in dealing with tradesmen; in whose shops he shows as much skill in choosing, and as much knowledge in higgling about price, as the most staid elderly gentleman among us; and yet, strange to tell, if the jury is of opinion that the articles he purchases are not strictly *necessaries* (and what *gentleman*, I should be glad to know would put up with *necessaries* only?), he is not obliged to pay for them. Now, sirs, you perceive, that two inferences are to be drawn from this law—First, that all young men before the age of twenty-one, are *fools*. And secondly, a tradesman must conclude, that all young men before that age are *rogues*. Here, therefore, the law that provides for the safety of the infant, leaves no redress for the tradesman, if the infant should prove *wise* enough to be a *rogue*.

Now, sirs, as I have already stated, that young men enter into manhood at least ten years sooner than when this law was made, I should humbly think that a revisal of it would be very necessary, and that, for instance, minority should expire about sixteen; before which period it would be almost impossible to distinguish between eighteen and twenty-one, particularly with the sallow complexions, spindle shanks, and other emblems of frail mortality, which our youths of spirit exhibit. Before sixteen, however, it is not to be supposed but that nature will retain enough of her bloom to mark the period.

I am, sirs, your's, &c.

June 1. A TRADESMAN.

* The trial preceding.

QUARREL AND AN ASSAULT AT A BILLIARD TABLE.

A LAW CASE.

WESTMINSTER, JUNE 2.

Sittings before Lord Kenyon.

THOMAS v. TUFTON.

MR. Onslow, who opened the plaintiff's case, stated, that this action was brought to recover a satisfaction in damages, for a most violent assault and battery. The plaintiff, Mr. Thomas, had been in trade, but had now retired from it in great affluence; and the defendant was the Honourable Mr. Tufton, Member for Rochester, and brother to the Earl of Thanet. This assault and battery was committed at a billiard table, at Parsloe's, in St. James's street. The plaintiff was playing at billiards with the Rev. Dr. Harvey. Mr. Tufton was also present, and chose to bet on the side of the plaintiff; in several games he was successful, but at last the success was on the other side, and Mr. Tufton was pleased to suppose, that Mr. Thomas did not play fair, (a circumstance which reflected on his moral character and honour,) though he had played to the best of his skill. The defendant called the plaintiff a rascal, and knocked him down. He was not satisfied with that, but after he got up, he knocked him down again without any provocation. The plaintiff is a little man, and the defendant very strong and robust. The plaintiff was treated with so much violence, that had a Mr. Fitzgerald not rescued him from this Hercules, very serious consequences might have ensued. This was stated to be one of the most outrageous and wanton assaults that ever was committed.

John Dukes said he was at a billiard table at Parsloe's on the 23d of November last, along with these parties. He could not charge his memory with particulars. The plaintiff was playing with the Rev. Dr. Harvey. Mr. Thomas made some observations on a stroke of his to Mr. Tufton, on which Mr. Tufton said, he could play as he liked, he could win or lose. Some other words passed; the plaintiff muttered some words to himself, which the witness could not hear, on which Mr. Tufton went round the table, and said, he believed him to be a d——d rascal, or words to that effect. Mr. Thomas replied, that the defendant was a d—m-n—tion rascal, upon which a scuffle ensued. He could not swear who struck the first blow, but Tufton *threshed* Thomas. He beat him much. The plaintiff is a less man than the defendant. He did not see any body down.

On cross examination, he said, he did not know the plaintiff. He did not know whether he frequented that place. He did not see whether the stroke on which the plaintiff made observations, was fair, or whether *he was playing booty*. The plaintiff muttered something, and the defendant asked him what he muttered, and said he was a d——d rascal.

Dr. Harvey was next called. He said on the 23d of November last, he was playing at billiards with the plaintiff, and heard Mr. Tufton call Mr. Thomas a d——d rascal. He did not see any cause for it. Mr. Thomas replied, then you are a d—mn—tion rascal. After that a scuffle ensued, but he could not tell who struck the first blow. Mr. Thomas was very much bruised. He saw the defendant strike Thomas frequently.

On

On croſs examination, he ſaid he did not know either of the parties. The match was not played. There was no imputation of foul play on the part of Mr. Thomas. It was impoſſible for him to ſay whether Thomas had played his beſt.

Mr. Mingay, as Counſel for the defendant, obſerved, that in caſes of that ſort, the Jury might depend upon it, that neither they, nor his Lordſhip, could get all that happened on the occaſion. One man ſaw one part of it, and another another, and all of them ſaw it with very different eyes. The plaintiff muſt have a verdict, as he could not poſſibly juſtify the conduct of the defendant, who undoubtedly was a gentleman of character and honour. The point upon which the cauſe turned was, whether the original offence was, or was not given and brought about by the plaintiff himſelf. Mr. Tufton betted on the head of Thomas, and therefore he ought to have won if he could. He made an obſervation on a ſtroke of his own, and muttered ſomething which the witneſs ſaid he did not hear, but the defendant heard it; it was ſomething that was offenſive, and therefore the defendant ſaid he was a d——d raſcal; on which the plaintiff replied, you are a d——nation raſcal, and then made this the ſubject of a ſerious charge in a Court of Juſtice. They cloſed, they entered into a ſcuffle, and what the plaintiff had ſuffered, he did not know. The Jury, by their verdict, would not exceed thoſe damages, which were ſufficient to anſwer the juſtice of the caſe.

Lord Kenyon, in his addreſs to the Jury ſaid, he generally found them very ready to do that which their duty called upon them to perform. The great majority of cauſes aroſe among the inferior orders of the people, which often brought ruin on one, and ſometimes on both the parties, and therefore he always wiſhed to diſcourage ſuch actions, and to recommend it to ſuch parties to go before a Magiſtrate, where they might have their differences adjuſted at a trifling expence. This was not quite a tranſaction of that kind. In adminiſtering juſtice, one ſhould look forward to what the probable conſequences might be, if people made an appeal without effect to the laws of their country. The parties here were people of conſiderable rank, the defendant was a member of a very noble and ancient family; and though it did not appear who Mr. Thomas was, he muſt ſuppoſe him to be a gentleman, from being found in the company of the defendant. The ſtatute law of the land had looked forward to the probable conſequences of diſputes ariſing at gaming tables, and if he miſtook not, it had made a challenge given in conſequence of gaming go to the full extent of the forfeiture of all the perſonal property of him who ſent the challenge under ſuch circumſtances. If people of rank, after appealing to the laws, found that appeal unavailing, they would take the law into their own hands; and if ſo, it led to a conteſt, which probably might end in the blood of one of the parties. The Jury taking that conſideration into their minds, would ſay what damages they ought to give. They would conſider whether it was not neceſſary to mark this caſe by giving the plaintiff a full compenſation. They would conſider what ſerious conſequences were to be apprehended if people of rank, after coming into a Court of Juſtice, could not meet with there a fair and full redreſs.

The Jury found a verdict for plaintiff, damages One Hundred Pounds.

FEAST OF WIT;
OR,
SPORTSMAN'S HALL.

THE following exact copy of two notices was taken from a Church-door about five miles from the city of Worcester, written by the principal inhabitants of the parish.

" April 22th 1798 I Hear By
" giv Notis thall All the Ship and
" Cattel Sall Be kept Out—of the
" Bushhey Pits till the furst of July
" nexte according to hour propo-
" sals this Day at Our meeting and
" hevery parson Being found gilty
" of truspusing orr turning there
" in hany Cattel orr doing aney
" Ingury to that Land Sall Be
" prasecuted accord to our perpo-
" sels this day Agreed.

" By hus
" Mr **** **** Jent:
" and others
" .....
" .....
" ..... Cunstobble."

" By Wertu of an Order De-
" rected to Me from the Lord Lift
" tenente and justic is of the Peas
" to give Notic that All men sar-
" vinin the Suppermenty Milita
" to assemble at the Gild All in Sit-
" tey of Wofier on tursday the 15
" day of may at ten of the Clack
" in the fore Noon or Els thy will
" Be taken hup as Desarters and
" finishhead as the Law Derects.

" *** ***** Canstable,"

CURIOUS NOTICE OF A GERMAN RESPECTING HIS LOST HORSE.

Sdoolen, otterwise strait, fun de sobtescreiber in Lancaster Goundy, dat letel plack Hors wich all de vorld haf zee me rite up all de vile; every podie nò de hors, he vas plind of von eye; and is zore all delong him pack; he can shump over dree rails, and pazes befor, and drots behind, and took mid him my nabor Shanks hors, but dat vas a mar, and he can shoomp a lidel doo. Whoefer shall bring de hors, otter de mar, shall bay vife pounds, otter I vill put de law in vors against all de beobles.

A gentleman one day came in upon his nephew, who was amusing himself with his violin. " I am afraid, Charles," says he, " you *lose time* with this fiddling."—" I endeavour, Sir, to *keep time*."—" Don't you rather *kill time?*"—" No, I only *beat* it."

A paragraph in a country paper begins very solemnly in these words, " Among the *fresh* taxes laid on we observe *salt*—"

The following *curious* advertisement appeared in some of the London Papers of last week:

" TO THE FRENCH DIRECTORY."

" Citizen Directors!—Through the medium of newspapers I have been informed that you offered a reward for the *taking* of Sir Sydney Smith. I beg to acquaint you, Citizen Directors, that I have *taken him* several times, but he has been *rescued* as often by a great number of his friends, whom I could not resist. I now pledge myself to *take him* again, and to guard him till *your* Army of England come here. You will be pleased to give orders to your Generals to call on me, and I will deliver him into their hands, provided the reward is paid *ready money*. I am proud in having the

the honour to subscribe myself, &c. &c. &c.

"——, Profile Painter to their "Majesties, &c."

In an old pocket book kept by an Irish Nobleman of all his transactions, there is this memorandum: "Cast in *nine* law suits, and gained *one*, by which I lost a thousand pounds."

EVERY BODY AND NOBODY.

A rich merchant at Liverpool, noted for economy, was one day met by a friend from London, who expressed his surprize at seeing him in so old and shabby a coat. "It is no matter," said he, "*every body* knows me here." A short time afterwards being in town, he met the same friend, who was at a loss to guess why he now appeared in the same manner. "Why," says he, "it does not signify; *nobody* knows me here."

A house in Fleet-market, London, in the possession of an Undertaker, being lately advertised to be disposed of, the following label was fixed on a *coffin* before the door:—"*This Tenement to be Let for a Lease on Three Lives.*"

A sage knight of the hammer, lately selling the furniture of a bankrupt, put up a small portrait of Our Most Gracious Sovereign, for which half-a-crown was bid; when, after dwelling on it some time, and emphatically reiterating the words "only half-a-crown!" he learnedly exclaimed, "Had it been Buonaparte, Shakespear, Sir Isaac Newton, or any such French scoundrels, you'd bid ten times the sum!"

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

IT is a fact no less true than extraordinary, that duels have been fought by three persons, now alive, who have been Cabinet Ministers of Great Britain, all in consequence of speeches made in Parliament, viz. the Marquis of Lansdowne (then Lord Shelburne) with Colonel Fullarton; Mr. Fox with Mr. Adam; and Mr. Pitt with Mr. Tierney.

It is something singular, that two disorderly fellows, in the neighbourhood of Norwich, were set in the stocks for *fighting a pitched battle* on the afternoon of Sunday the 27th ult. at the very hour in which two members of the British Senate were engaged in an *affair of honour*.

On Saturday evening, May 26, at eight o'clock, a meeting took place in a field near Sandown Castle, Deal, between Lieutenant Musket and Ensign Wynne, Officers of the Royal Flintshire Regiment, when two balls were fired by each; the seconds then interfered, and the parties became reconciled. The quarrel originated at Hythe.

A robin's nest, with young ones, was a few days since discovered in the bed-room of Mr. James Vinal, of Horsham Common, Sussex. The parent birds came in and out of the room through a very small hole in the window, had curiously built their nest in the head of a curtain, and probably would have reared their young undiscovered, but for the circumstance of taking down the curtain in order to have it washed.

Mr. Sandford, of Shrewsbury, surgeon, lately kept two dogs, who had

had been fond companions for many years. At length one of them died through old age; and from the day of his death, the other manifested an extraordinary degree of restless anxiety, searching all their former haunts for his old associate, and refusing all kinds of food, till at the end of ten days he expired, the victim of an attachment that would have done honour to man, with all his boasted intellectual powers.

On Tuesday, May 22, as a gentleman was passing along Brittle-street, Birmingham, he was attacked by a large dog, which flew at his neck, tore his cloaths, and soon brought him to the ground; and a few days before a woman with a child in her arms was attacked by another dog equally savage on Snow-hill, and the infant's face was torn by the animal in a most shocking manner. The owners of these dogs will, it is hoped, have humanity enough to chain them up.

Madame Tallien has been long looked up to in Paris as the leading star in the fashionable hemisphere. As a proof of her influence in this fickle region, she lately took it into her head to become a complete crop—scarce could the scissars keep pace with the intelligence, and some of the fairest ringlets that ever floated on a neck of snow, were instantly sacrificed on the altar of whim.

Since passing of the bill of divorce, separating Mrs. Boddington from her husband, the lady represented as all sorrow and contrition for her past offences, has been married to her paramour, Benjamin Boddington, Esq. How far the ceremony of marriage is honoured by this union, or the morals of the parties improved by it, we leave to others to determine. The *sorrow* and *contrition*, (as Mrs. Jordan says, in the play) appears to be all *flim flam!*

A story for Rangers of Parks, told by Lord Oxford.—"This is a strange country," said George I. "The morning after my arrival at St. James's, I looked out of the window, and saw a park, with walks, a canal, &c. which they told me were mine. The next day Lord Chetwynd, the Ranger of *my* Park, sent me a fine brace of carp out of *my* canal; and I was told I must give five guineas to Lord Chetwynd's servant for bringing me *my own* carp out of *my own* canal in *my own* park!"

On Tuesday the 5th of June, a young gentleman went on foot (for a wager) from Charing Cross, to Ripley, in Surrey, (twenty-three miles from Westminster Bridge) and back. He was four hours and forty minutes going, and returned in four hours and three quarters, being a *quarter of an hour* within the time allotted to him for performing it.

A person who had been in the Nottingham work-house for upwards of sixteen years as a man, with all the habits of one, dying last week, was discovered to be a woman. This woman had been a groom under the late Sir Henry Harpur, went under the name of Jockey Jack, had many times rode Sir Harry's horses a race over Nottingham course, and was esteemed a good rider.

The Holkham sheep-shearing and shew of rams took place last month, which was attended by the gentlemen of the Leicestershire

Tup

Tup Society, as well as by ſome of the principal gentlemen and yeomanry of the county of Norfolk. —Much praiſe is due to Mr. Coke for his endeavours to aſcertain the moſt profitable breed of ſheep, and his exertions in improving the ſame. The party each day were received and entertained with that liberality which is ſo conſpicuous in the owner of the noble and hoſpital manſion of Holkham.

On Wedneſday the 13th of June, Sir Charles Mill, Bart. in riding to Wincheſter, from his ſeat at Mottisfont, had nearly met with an alarming accident, from the reſtiveneſs of the horſe on which he rode. About two miles from Wincheſter, the animal took fright and ran away, notwithſtanding every exertion of Sir Charles to hold him. The toll-gate on the Romſey Road being open, the horſe continued full ſpeed down the hill, and then entered Weſt Gate, a ſhort diſtance from which he ran with great fury againſt a cart, and one of the ſhafts running into the cheſt, the poor animal fell dead inſtantly. Sir Charles kept his ſeat until the horſe fell, and happily received no material injury.

In the afternoon of the 15th of June, ſome boys ſeeking birds-neſts, found a new-born male infant, perfectly naked, lying under ſome buſhes in a field adjoining the herd's houſe, in the pariſh of Elſwick, near Newcaſtle. The boys, thinking the child dead, mentioned the circumſtance to ſome perſons near the place, who inhumanely refuſed to interfere; they then went to the Cloſe, whence on their report ſome people ſet out, and on their taking up the child and drawing out a rag which had been thruſt into its mouth it began to cry; every attention was paid to ſave its life, but in the evening it died. A Coroner's inqueſt ſat on the body, and returned a verdict of wilful murder by ſome perſon or perſons unknown.

The following truly and melancholy event, will ſerve as a caution to parents to be careful in adminiſtering medicines to their children, that have been any time by them, and with which they are not perfectly acquainted.

Some time ſince, Mr. Gould, of Chilcot near Wells, purchaſed ſome opium, to mix with other ingredients, as a drench for his cows. What remained of it was carefully and privately put away; but in a general cleaning which the houſe underwent about Whitſuntide, it was thrown indiſcriminately together with a number of other packets. On Wedneſday the 13th of June, Mrs. Gould unfortunately gave her two children ſome of this opium inſtead of a worm powder. It was adminiſtered about nine o'clock in the morning; before ten, they appeared in an alarming ſtate, when part of the medicine they had taken being ſhewn to Mr. Gould, the fatal miſtake was diſcovered. Dr. Smith and Mr. Hill (of Shepton) were ſent for, who adminiſtered every medical aſſiſtance; but all proved ineffectual, for the little innocents died at three o'clock, after languiſhing for ſix hours. The eldeſt was a boy between four and five years of age—the youngeſt a girl of two years and ſix months.

On Monday evening, May 28, about nine o'clock, as Mr. Greaves, jun. one of the gentlemen of Mr. Legge's troop of Warwickſhire Yeomanry Cavalry, was returning from a field day on Meriden Heath, to Birmingham, he was thrown from his horſe at Hodge Hill, this ſide

ſide of Caſtle Bromwich, and received ſo violent an injury on his head by the fall, that upon being put into a chaiſe, he expired before they could convey him to the Swan public houſe, Waſhwood Heath. The Coroner's Inqueſt, returned a verdict of accidental death.

Lord Yarmouth, ſon of the Marquis of Hertford, was married lately at Southampton to Miſs Fagnai, a young lady to whom the late George Selwyn, Eſq. left an ample fortune. Some ſay Mr. Selwyn was her father; others, that the preſent Duke of Queenſberry claims the diſtinction. Certain it is, her mother was a foreign woman of ſome rank, and known to them both. Lord Yarmouth not being of age till very lately, the young lady took his word for the performance of the marriage contract, having previouſly, if goſſip report ſpeak true, given his Lordſhip a pledge of her affection by the introduction of a little ſtranger into the world.—The Earl and Counteſs of Yarmouth are about to ſet out for the Continent.

IPSWICH, JUNE 9.

Laſt week two oxen were killed at Mr. Timothy Buſh's, in this town, which weighed as follows: one ox, 109ſt. 5lb. leaf fat, 21ſt. 12lb. the other 108ſt. leaf fat, 19ſt. 11lb.—14lb. to the ſtone. They were bought laſt Melton Fair, and grazed by Mr. John Cook, of Kirkton, near this town.

Monday, June the 4th, being his Majeſty's birth-day, it was celebrated at Horſham, with the utmoſt feſtivity and loyalty by the inhabitants of the town and barracks.

The diverſions commenced early in the morning on the common, with a match at Priſon Bars, between eleven men of the Denbigh, againſt eleven of the Montgomery Militia, which was won by the latter by two caſts.

To this ſucceeded a foot race; the prize a guinea; the beſt of three heats; the firſt heat was won by James Weeden, a drummer; the ſecond won by Tom Timblin Warley, the running taylor; and the third and fourth heats were won by the noted Tom Terry.

After this, a grinning match through a horſe-collar, took place upon a temporary ſtage, on which was inſcribed, "the ugliest grinner to be the winner." The competitors for the prize, (a pound of tobacco) were all ſoldiers; they exhibited a variety of diſtortion of features, which occaſioned much mirth to the ſpectators, who were divided in opinion concerning the merit of Thomas Warren and William Gifford; but at length it was agreed the performances of the former was moſt in conformity to the motto on the ſtage.

A ſhooting match at a target, by officers, for a ſilver-mounted fowling-piece, and which was won by Captain Matthews, of the South Middleſex Militia, cloſed the diverſions of the forenoon.

At noon, all the troops in the garriſon, viz. the Royal Denbigh, South Middleſex, Montgomery, and 55th Regiments of Infantry, and the Oxfordſhire Fencible Cavalry, were aſſembled on the common with their field pieces, colours, &c. and after firing ſeveral vollies and *feue de joyes* in honour of the day, the officers and their ladies partook of cold callations in ſeveral elegant marquees; the men were regaled with bread, cheeſe, and beer, and many loyal toaſts drank.

At two o'clock the ſports recommenced by a ſweepſtakes being run for by hunters belonging to gentlemen

men of Suſſex and Surrey, that had been at the death of two brace of foxes, or ſix brace of hares, that never ſtarted among running horſes, and that never won the value of ten pounds. Seven ſtarted, and the race was ſtrongly conteſted between Mr. Peter Dell's gelding, Gammon, and Sir Charles Moore's mare, Becky Owen, which was won by the mare by half a neck.

Six cart horſes run for a ſet of thill-harneſs, and an aſs race for a Cheſhire cheeſe, afforded excellent ſport. William Dew and Thomas Needham, two of the donkey riders, being thrown into a ſtinking ſtagnate ditch, excited the riſibility of the numerous ſpectators.

A Holland ſmock, ornamented with blue ribbons, was run for by *barrack ladies*, and won by a Nancy Francis; and a pair of cotton ſtockings and ſcarlet garters were adjudged to a frail fair, called Miſs Sukey Ives, as being ſecond beſt in the race.

Eight men tied in ſacks, jumped two hundred yards, afforded much diverſion, and concluded the entertainments of the day.

BOXING.

Thurſday, June 7, a capital bruiſing match, between one Ruſſell Bourn, a gardener, and William Freeman, one of the *gentle craft*, was to have been fought in Denn Park, near Horſham; and a very large company aſſembled to partake of the ſport; amongſt whom were obſerved Lord Longley — Lewis, Eſq. the Rev. Henry Staker, Mr. Hillditch, Mr. Broomfield, and ſeveral other perſons of rank in the neighbourhood.—Hooper the tinman, Ward, with the fighting fiſherman of Brighton, &c. were on the ground. Some difference aroſe about the terms, and the match was poſtponed. Several of the *fatilites* in the Broughtonian ſyſtem then began to ſport themſelves; amongſt whom was, —— Rookſby, a very genteel youth, who threw down the gauntlet, which was immediately taken up by Will White, a dingy *ſon of ſoot*. The terms propoſed by the latter were a guinea. The youth was not furniſhed with the precious metal, but an Amazonian fair one, an entire ſtranger to him, boldly ſtepped forward, and pulling a guinea out of her purſe, depoſited it in ſupport of the young man. The battle commenced, and a ſevere one it was for above thirty minutes, when the young man completely obtained the victory, and he and the lady left the field in triumph. It was ſaid, ſhe is a woman of good property; if ſo, the combatant, Rookſby, has won a double victory.

The following extraordinary circumſtance may be relied on:—One evening a ſhort time ſince, as John Jones, Eſq. and the Rev. Mr. Roche were angling in a pond near Warnham, in Suſſex, a dog belonging to the former gentleman went to the water, and whilſt in the act of lapping, a large jack darted at the dog's tongue, and bit it through; upon which the dog inſtantly gave a ſudden jerk, and toſſed the fiſh (which weighed 7lb. and a quarter) out of the pond, to the great diverſion of the gentlemen. The dog was ſo much hurt, that he howled moſt bitterly for a conſiderable time after.

Tueſday, June 5, a cricket match was played on Horſham Common, between eleven players of the eaſt part of the town, againſt eleven of the weſt part; after very capital play on both ſides, the former won by 65 runs.

YORK, MAY 28.

Thursday se'nnight being ascension day, the annual ceremony of erecting what is called the penny-hedge, took place at Whitby. The original occasion is said to be this: two men of rank in the neighbourhood, being out a hunting the wild boar, the animal closely pressed, obtained shelter in the hermitage of Eskdale-side, where it expired: the hermit having closed the door, it was broke open, and the old Anchorite beaten so severely with their boar staves as to occasion his death. The Abbot of Whitby attending him in his last moments, ordained not their deaths, but the following expiatory penance: that on ascension-day, they should repair to the Abbot's woods, preceded by his bailiff blowing a horn, and at intervals crying * "*out on you*," and cut from thence a certain number of stakes and stowers, with a knife of no more than a penny price. With those materials they were to erect an hedge at nine in the morning, at low water mark, in the harbour of Whitby, which was to stand the washing of nine tides, on pain of confiscation of their whole property. This ceremony has never been omitted in the memory of man: the late Lord of Whitby Manor, as successor to the Abbots, offered to dispense with this ceremony, but the Proprietors of the remaining lands, held by this remarkable tenure, declined it.

Last month, a butcher, of Windsor, killed a bullock, which was fattened by his Majesty's Bailiff on one of the Great Park Farms, which weighed 160st. or 1280lb. This uncommon beast was low in stature, of the Welch breed, and had been rather more than a year and a half in fattening. What is very singular, the head of the animal was remarkably lean, and when dead very much resembled that of a cow: the animal at last became so unwieldy, that it was with extreme difficulty he could rise after he had lain down, which at last was his almost constant position.

A farmer at Forden Heath, near Shrewsbury, has at this time in his possession a sow that has farrowed eighty-nine pigs in twenty-four months; at the first litter she had seventeen pigs; at the second she had eighteen; at the the third she had twenty; at the fourth she had seventeen; and at fifth litter, which was May 4th, she had seventeen, which are all alive, and well at this time.

In the present month an event happened at Lewes, similar to that which lately attended Colonel Finch.—As the Adjutant of the 48th regiment was exercising his men in the field, and standing in front of the battalion as they were practising their firing motions with blank cartridges, he received a wound in his side, upon which he immediately applied his hand to the part, and complained that he was hurt; and on examination it appeared that a bullet, or some other hard substance, had penetrated his cloathes, and passed in an oblique direction, superficially, through his flesh. The wound discharged a good deal of blood, but exhibited no appearance from which any danger was to be apprehended. Had the ball, pebble, or whatever it was, taken an horizontal direction, it must have proved fatal to the Adjutant.

* Fie upon you.

A piece

A piece of flying artillery and a fusee on a new and curious principle were, on the King's birth-day, presented by Mr. Sadler, of Buckingham Gate, to Captain Rollestón, for the Pimlico Volunteers. The chamber of each piece is stated to be so constructed as to retain the charge without ramming. The same motion cocks and shuts the pan of each; and each is said to be fired with perfect ease *nine times in a minute.* Each primes itself, and is said to fire singularly true. The fusee is short, and extremely handy. The field-piece fires a ball divided into four equal parts, which separate on leaving the cannon. If the principal of these improvements possess even half their reported merit, they will materially facilitate our military tactics.

APPROVED METHOD OF KEEPING CROWS AND ROOKS FROM CORN LANDS.

Take a quart of train oil, as much turpentine, and bruised gunpowder; boil them together, and when hot, dip pieces of rag into the mixture, and fix them on sticks in the field. About four are sufficient for an acre. The birds assuredly will not approach the spot. The expence of the above remedy for the evil occasioned by large flocks of ravenous birds infesting corn fields is a trifle compared to the injury sometimes sustained in a few hours.

A few days ago died, at Gedling Work-house, Nottinghamshire, aged 96, John Flinders, pensioner, who had served his country sixty-two years as a soldier; thirty-four of which he was a gunner in the Royal Artillery; twenty-two years in the 8th, or King's own Regiment, General Lambton's. Whilst in the 8th Regiment, he was in six battles and two sieges, viz. the battles of Dettingen, Fontenoy, Falkirk, Culloden, Rackoo and Val, Stirling Castle, and Bergen-op-Zoom; for which services, he had a pension from Government, which enabled him in his old age to live comfortably in his native parish of Gleding; but it was very remarkable that, after many experiments for comforts in private families, he should prefer boarding himself in the parish workhouse, for several years before his death, where he lived well at a cheap rate, which enabled him to enjoy his can of ale regularly every day, and to subscribe half-a-guinea to the voluntary contributions.

SWARM OF BEES.

A medical gentleman of Worksop, in Nottinghamshire, while visiting a patient in that neighbourhood, fastened his horse by the bridle to the door; on his return he found a swarm of bees had settled upon the poor animal and stung it to death. The horse was valued at one hundred guineas.

A suit was this month instituted in Doctor's Commons, to obtain a sentence of nullity of the marriage of Judith Say with R. Crew, Esq. The ground on which this marriage was sought to be set aside was, that it was not entered into in conformity to the regulations of the Marriage Act. By this act it is declared, that all marriages contracted after the 26th of March, 1794, where a licence is taken out, and

either of the parties are under age (the female not being a widow), shall be null and void, unless the consent of the parents and guardians be previously obtained. By the articles exhibited before the Court, it appeared that a marriage was solemnized on the 30th of April, 1794, by licence, between Robert Crew and Judith Say, with the approbation of John Crew, the father of Robert, but without the consent or knowledge of the mother of the lady. The affidavit made to ground the license stated, that Robert Crew, aged eighteen, proposed to marry Judith Say, aged sixteen, and that there was no lawful impediment, &c. but no mention was made of any consent being obtained either of father or mother. Several circumstances were disclosed, to prove that this marriage was totally without the fair consent of the lady's mother, and therefore void by the express words of the Marriage Act. The learned Judge admitted several of the articles produced in this cause to be substantial, and ordered the cause to stand over for further consideration.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH, JUNE 25.

THIS day Colonel John Gordon Sinclair, was brought into Court to receive judgment. See the arguments on this gentleman's case, when brought into Court on the 18th instant, in our present Number, page 146.

Mr. Justice Ashhurst said, he must do him the justice to observe, that persons of high respectability had borne testimony to his former character, a circumstance of which he had had the full benefit on his trial. Undoubtedly where evidence hung in an equal balance, that side would preponderate into which character was thrown; but in this case it was nothing but character against the clearest evidence. It was much to be lamented that a man producing such respectable attestations in his favour, should for any considerations, be induced to forsake the line of equity and honour; but, under all the circumstances of this case, the Court was not inclined to administer justice with that severity which, perhaps, ought to be expected. It therefore adjudged him to be confined twelve months in the King's Bench Prison.

Colonel Sinclair said he was in hopes that, previous to judgment being passed upon him, he should have been allowed an opportunity of making a few observations, which would throw light on this subject.

Lord Kenyon observed, that the Court had dealt very mercifully by him. The attestations in his favour had very much diminished the severity of the sentence which would otherwise have been passed on him.

Colonel Sinclair acknowledged the lenity of the sentence, but it was certainly all the payment he had ever received from the Prosecutor. He, however, wished to be indulged with a few words, not for the purpose of mitigating his sentence, but merely to state a few facts. He was not afraid of exasperating the Court, when he declared the receipt to be a forgery. He could now prove it to be so; and he would do it even at the hazard of a second trial, for he meant to indict the party.

Lord Kenyon.—Commit him immediately. Nothing can be more improper than to hear such charges made in this extra-judicial manner.

POET RY

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

PHAETON, JUNIOR; OR, THE GIG DEMOLISHED.

A TALE.

YE heroes of the upper form,
Who long for whip and reins,
Come listen to a dismal tale,
Set forth in dismal strains.

Young Jehu was a lad of fame,
As all the school could tell;
At cricket, taw, and prison-bars,
He bore away the bell.

Now welcome Whitsuntide was come,
And boys, with merry hearts,
Were gone to visit dear mamma,
And eat her pies and tarts.

As soon as Jehu saw his sire,
A boon! a boon! he cried,
O, if I am your darling boy,
Let me not be denied.

"Then give me, sir, your long-lash'd whip,
And give your gig and pair,
To drive alone to yonder town,
And flourish through the fair."

The father shook his head—"My son,
You know not what you ask;
To drive a gig in crowded streets
Is no such easy task.

The horses full of rest and corn,
Scarce I myself can guide;
And much I fear, if you attempt,
Some mischief will betide.

Then think, dear boy, of something else
That's better worth your wishing;
A bow and quiver, bats and balls,
A rod and lines for fishing."

But nothing could young Jehu please,
Except a touch at driving;
'Twas all in vain, his father found,
To spend his breath in striving.

"At least attend, rash boy! he cried,
And follow good advice;
Or in a ditch both gig and you
Will tumble in a trice.

Spare, spare the whip, hold hard the reins,
The steeds go fast enough;
Keep in the middle beaten track,
Nor cross the roads so rough.

And when within the road you come,
Be sure with special care
Drive clear of sign-posts, booths, and stalls,
And monsters of the fair."

The youth scarce heard his father out,
But roar'd, "bring out the whisky!"
With joy he view'd the rolling wheels,
And prancing ponies frisky.

He seiz'd the reins, and up he sprung,
And wav'd the whistling lash;
"Take care! take care!" his father cried,
But off he went sl·p·dash.

Who's this light spark? the horses thought,
We'll try your strength, young master;
So o'er the rugged turnpike road,
Still faster ran and faster.

Young Jehu tott'ring in his seat,
Now wish'd to pull them in;
But pulling from so young a hand,
They valu'd not a pin.

A drove

A drove of grunting pigs before
Fill'd up the narrow way;
Dash through the midst the horses drove,
And made a rueful day.

For some were trampled under foot,
Some crush'd beneath the wheel;
Lord! how the driver curs'd and swore,
And how the pigs did squeal!

A farmer's wife on old blind Ball,
Went slowly on the road,
With butter, eggs, and cheese and cream,
In two large panniers stow'd;

Ere Ball could stride the rut in vain,
The gig came thund'ring on;
Crush went the panniers, and the dame
And Ball lay overthrown.

Now through the town the mettled pair
Ran rattling o'er the stones;
They drove the crowd from side to side,
And shook poor Jehu's bones.

When lo! directly in their course
A monstrous form appear'd;
A shaggy bear, that stalk'd and roar'd,
On hinder legs uprear'd.

Sideways they started at the sight,
And whisk'd the gig half round;
Then cross the crowded market place
They flew with furious bound.

First o'er a heap of crock'ry ware
The rapid car they whirl'd;
And jugs and mugs, and pots and pans,
And fragments wide were hurl'd.

Two higler's stalls, the one with toys
And groc'ry richly fraught,
All Birmingham on t'other, then
The dazzled optics caught.

With active spring the nimble steeds
Rush'd through the pass between,
And scarcely touch'd; the car behind
Got through not quite so clean.

For while one wheel one stall engaged,
Its fellow took the other;
Dire was the clash; down fell the booths,
And made a dreadful pother.

Nuts, oranges, and gingerbread,
And figs here roll'd around,
And scissars, knives, and thimbles there,
Bestrew'd the glitt'ring ground;

The fall of boards, the shouts and cries
Urg'd on the horses faster;
And as they flew, at ev'ry step
They caus'd some new disaster.

Here lay o'erturned in woeful plight
A pedlar and his pack;
There in a showman's broken box
All London went to rack.

But now the fates decreed to stop
The ruin of the day,
And make the gig and driver too
A heavy reck'ning pay.

A ditch there lay both broad and deep,
Where streams as black as Styx,
From ev'ry quarter of the town
There muddy currents mix.

Down to its brink in heedless haste
The frantic horses flew,
And in the midst, with sudden jerk,
Their burden overthrew.

The prostrate gig with desp'rate force
They soon pull'd out again,
And at their heels in ruin dire
Dragg'd lumb'ring o'er the plain.

Here lay a wheel, the axle there,
The body there remain'd;
Till sever'd limb from limb, the car
Nor name nor shape retain'd.

But Jehu must not be forgot,
Left floundering in the flood,
With cloathes all drench'd, and mouth and eyes
Beplaster'd o'er with mud.

In piteous case he waded through,
And gain'd the slipp'ry side,
Which now the crowd had gather'd round,
To view his fallen pride.

They took him to a neighbouring pump
To clean his dirty face,
Whence cold and shamed, home he slunk
Involv'd in sad disgrace.

And many a bill for damage done
His father had to pay;
Take warning youthful drivers all
From Jehu's first essay.

EPITAPH ON A GREAT PLAYER AT BOWLS.

THE world's the bowling-green on which we play,
The bowls we play with, creatures that we use;
Rubbers our passions are; our destin'd way
Needs no g.ound-giver; there's but one to choose,

The

The way of all flesh.—Seven's the game, 'tis plain,
For seven times seven is oft life's utmost bound;
The grave's our goal, which when we do obtain,
Our game is out, our bowls left on the ground.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

Translation of the Latin Lines written by Queen Elizabeth on the LARGE OAK in Huntingfield Park.

DIANA, virgin goddess, if this seat,
The seat of innocence, and these chaste walks
Delight thee and thy train, propitious hear
A virgin huntress, who implores thy aid
To guard these woodland haunts from the foul deeds
Of Faun, or Sylvan. To thy deity
She consecrates these groves; and let this oak
Upon whose outstretch'd arms the stock-dove pours
Her melancholy murmur, and beneath
Whose bow'ring shade, the wild deer couch at noon
To shun the grey fly and the gnat, be crown'd
The Queen of all the forest; nor decay
Till the fair Dryad, by whose plastic power
It gradually rose, herself inanimate,
Be harden'd into gross and corporal substance;
And having peopled wide the rich domain
With her tall progeny, subdued by age,
When the huge trunk, whose bare and forked arms
Pierc'd the mid sky, now prone shall bud no more;
Still let the massy ruin, like the bones
Of some majestic heroe be preserv'd
Unviolated and rever'd——
Whilst the grey father of the vale, at eve
Returning from his sweltering summer task
To tend the new-mown grass, or raise the sheaves
Along the western slope of yon gay hill,
Shall stop to tell his listening sons, how far
She stretch'd around her thick-leav'd pond'rous boughs,
And measure out the space they shadow'd.

May a long race of virtuous heirs succeed
Lords of the soil, to beautify these scenes;
But chief to glad the heart of industry,
And feel the blessing sevenfold return'd
In plenteous harvests and domestic peace.

THE BATTLE OF PUTNEY HEATH.

(See account of Duel in our Magazine for last month, page 64.)

GOD prosper long our noble King,
And guard our Statesmen all
From foul mishaps of every sort
That vulgar folk inthral.

When some fall out, it hath been said
That others come to right,
But how, Got wot, can this apply
To what I here indite?

Two Orators, whose venom tongues
Had left a point in doubt,
With weapons of more deadly mould,
Resolv'd to fight it out.

The one a Squire of manners blunt,
A Patriot staunch within;
The other of a lordly breed,
A Courtier tall and thin.

Fire-arms they chose—artillery dire,
Pistols, flint, powder, shot;
Battle the powder—what the ball
The Poet knoweth not.

There be hard substances and soft—
Heads that no lead can bruise;
And bullets may be made of cork,
That can no heads abuse.

Forth went these wights one Sabbath morn;
Ill luck such acts betide!
Was there no other to be found,
Of all the days beside?

Ye tremble, varlets—well ye may,
At this so graceless deed!
With such unsteady hands, what hope
Hath either to succeed?

Look at that pendent form hard by,
That once was Abershaw;
And think what judgment due awaits
Such daring breach of law.

Thus spoke their friends, or might have spoke;
But arguments were vain,
On murder were so fully bent
The bloody-minded twain.

The ground they took, the mortal tube
Each pointed as he might,
When, marvellous to either's sense,
Both vanish'd out of sight.

Again

Again they prim'd, again they fir'd,
Again the film came o'er;
When now the seconds made a vow,
That they should fight no more.

Such was the mist * that veil'd from view
The Greek and Trojan foes,
Preserv'd them for a future day,
And lengthen'd Ilium's woes.

* Vide ILIAD, Book 17.

ON Saturday, June 8, a peal of twelve bells, cast in London, for St. Chad's Church, Shrewsbury, were landed and conveyed to that edifice.—The following are the mottos (written by Mr. Wilding, of High Ercall) inscribed on the several bells, and the weight of each.

Weight and inscriptions on the bells.

Treble, wt. 6c. 2qrs. 25lbs.

In sweetest sound let each its note reveal;
Mine shall be first to lead the dulcet peal.

Second, 6. 1. 14.

The public rais'd us with a liberal hand:
We come with harmony to cheer the land.

Third, 6. 3. 13.

Wide thro' the air extend each gen'rous theme;
And float melodious down Sabrina's stream.

Fourth, 6. 3. 0.

When female virtue weds with manly worth,
We catch the rapture, and we spread it forth.

Fifth, 7. 2. 13.

Does battle rage? do sanguine foes contend?
We hail the victor—if he's Britains friend.

Sixth, 8. 0. 16.

Here let us pause, and now with one accord,
Salute the Church, triumphant in the Lord.

Seventh, 10, 0. 10.

May George long reign who now the sceptre sways,
And British valour ever rule the seas!

Eighth, 12. 1. 3.

Success attend our gallant host in arms:
And glory crown the brave whom honour warms!

Ninth, 13, 3. 23.

May England's coast the pride of commerce see,
And Salop's pride be always to be free!

Tenth, 16. 2. 21.

May peace return to bless Britannia's shore,
And faction fall to raise her head no more!

Eleventh, 24. 1. 5.

May each subscriber in these numbers live;
And Unions ever feel those joys they give!

Tenor, 34 0. 21.

May all whom I shall summon to the grave,
The blessing of a well-spent life receive.

The Rev. T. Stedman, Minister.

T. Jones, A. Drinkwater, W. Harley, R. Lloyd, Churchwardens.—T. Mears, of London, Founder.

Subjects of each Inscription.

1st. Introduction—2d. The liberality of the public and birth of the peal—3d, 4th. 5th. Their uses—6th. Salute to the Church.—7th. The King, the Navy—8th. The Army—9th. England's Commerce, with a patriotic wish for poor old Salopia—10th. Peace to Britannia, and the death of faction—11th. Long live the Subscribers, and prosperity to the Union Society—12th. Closes with a religious sentiment.

THE IRISH INVALID.

AS Patrick O'Kelly was taking the air,
To recuit his ill health, and to chace away care,
He was met by a woman, old, wretched, and thin,
And to move his compassion she thus did begin:
"Kind Sir! give me alms, for I perish "with want,"
"I've plenty (said he) and by Jasus you "shan't."
And thus she continued, "I knew you'd "relieve me,
"And now I will speak, for I'm sure "you'll believe me:
"Good Sir! you must know me, for I was "your nurse."
He started with horror, and put up his purse.
"I know thee too well, now I look at thy "features,
"I know thee too well, O! thou basest of "creatures;
"And sooner, by far, than I'd give thee a "groat,
"Thou wretch! I'd destroy thee, and cut "my own throat;
"For I was a healthy, stout child, as you'd "see,
"Just such as *I now* most assur'dly should be,
"If thou, sinful hag—to my parents un-"known—
"Hadst not wickedly *chang'd me for one of* "*thy own.*"

THE

SPORTING MAGAZINE,

OR,

MONTHLY CALENDAR

OF THE

TRANSACTIONS of the TURF, the CHACE,

And every other DIVERSION interesting to the MAN of PLEASURE ENTERPRIZE and SPIRIT,

For JULY, 1798.

CONTAINING,

Embellished with an Engraving of the Skeleton of the HEAD of a PIKE, and an Etching of a PUG DOG.

LONDON:

PRINTED FOR THE PROPRIETORS;

And sold by J. WHEBLE, No. 18, Warwick Square, Warwick Lane, near St. Paul's; at John Hilton's Newmarket; and by every Bookseller and Stationer in Great Britain and Ireland.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

In anſwer to G. S. we ſay generally, that the favour of original drawings, on Sporting Subjects, will always be acceptable.

We truſt the Engraving of the Head of the Pike, will meet the approbation of the Gentleman who ſent us the original drawing, and that it will likewiſe give ſatisfaction to all our readers.

M. M. X. ſhall have due attention paid to the contents of his letter.

THE

Sporting Magazine,

For JULY 1798.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

WELL knowing your interesting Miscellany, to be the receptacle of every thing the least analagous to sporting, I make no doubt of your inserting a singular incident that I lately experienced.

Riding some time since through an unfrequented part of Wales, to go to see a friend, a fine river, which ran near the direction I was taking, arrested my attention by the extraordinary size of the trouts with which it abounded; being particularly fond of the diversion of angling, I felt sensations known only to the keen sportsman at the sight of so many fine fish, and my inability to come at them. However, being pretty fruitful in expedients, I set my imagination to work, in order to devise something that could be substituted for rod, hook, and line, and after a little hesitation, hit upon the following contrivance: my horse never having undergone the operation of docking, his tail was of a length that furnished some long hairs, which, with all the ingenuity I was master of, I twisted into links, and joining them together, made me a line, a pin neatly bent served as a hook, which I baited with a species of fly found on the bushes near the water, and fastening the line to the lash of my horse-whip, threw into the stream, when, after two hours excellent sport, I mounted my beast and rode off with eight brace and half of choice trout, as ever graced a table, and which afforded a most delicious repast to the family of my friend, who highly complimented my ingenuity in catching them. Your's, &c.

SHOT.

IDENTITY OF A HORSE.

KING'S BENCH, JULY 3.

BOLT *v.* SANDYS.

THIS cause respected the identity of a horse, and was productive of an uncommon degree of interest arising from the contradictory nature of evidence on the one side and on the other. The defendant had sold a horse to Bolt, which had afterwards been claimed by a Mr. Ramsden; and, in consequence of his making an affidavit of the horse being his property, it was given up to him. The action was brought to recover the amount of the price paid by the plaintiff to the defendant.

Mr. Ramsden, of Limehouse, was called on the part of the plaintiff, and he stated he had bought the horse in question of a Mr. Mortlock. The horse was a grey stallion, and at the time he purchased him, lame in one of his legs, but as he paid a very low price, he thought it not a bad speculation, as he was young, that he might get upright, and turn out a good horse; in this, however, he was deceived. He was a very fine

horse to look at—had a noble and handsome forehead—he had many peculiarities which distinguished him—one of his legs had a black spot on it; his manner when any person came into the field where he was, was remarkable: he usually took two or three turns round the field, then stopped short, and looked stedfastly at the person who approached him. He had a large scar in his side, the consequence of a bite of another of Mr. Ramsden's stallions; it was particularly observable, from the hair never having grown on the place. This horse, which Mr. Ramsden had purchased in 1795, he kept till 1797, when he was stolen. He had so mean an opinion of him, that he did not think it worth while to advertise him, and had given over all thoughts of seeing him again; but happening to cast his eye into a field adjoining his own, he saw a horse, in which he recognized his old acquaintance. The horse was thrusting his neck over the fence, seemingly wishing to get into a place where he had spent his former days. It was remarkable that the spot to which the horse's wishes seemed to lead him, was bad and worn out pasturage, while that he wanted to quit, was up to his eyes in grass. Mr. Ramsden went over to the horse, and examining him minutely, was convinced he was his property, and accordingly made an affidavit to that effect before the Lord Mayor, and the horse was restored to him. He afterwards rode him to the same places he had been accustomed to take him before he was stolen; and it was a convincing proof of his being the same horse, that he stopped wherever he had been used to stop in his former excursions. Mr. Ramsden said, there was not a gate where he used to buy turnips but the horse knew. He farther stated, he had been in the habit of often lending him to a Mr. Purcell; and in order to discover whether the horse would remember Mr. Purcell's stables, his halter was taken off at several hundred yards distant from them, but he immediately found his way to them as he had been wont to do.

It would be tedious to mention the variety of circumstances from which Mr. Ramsden felt himself justified in asserting confidently, upon oath, that the horse belonged to him, and to no other man.

On the part of the defendant it was positively sworn by Mr. Bean, a stable-keeper, that he bought the horse at Woburn fair, and his testimony was corroborated by that of his brother. He afterwards sold him to a Mr. Ricards, who sold him to Mr. Mountford, who sold him to Mr. Aldridge, who sold him to the defendant. All these persons deposed in direct terms, that the horse in question was the horse originally bought at Woburn fair.

Mr. Erskine, counsel for the plaintiff, made a very impressive address to the Jury, in which his object was to infer, that the defendant's witnesses were mistaken as to the identity of the horse.

Lord Kenyon observed, the evidence was so contradictory, that he was unable to form any decisive opinion which was consonant to truth; but upon a full review of it, and particularly that part which respected the conduct of the defendant, who had given an evasive answer to the first application to him upon the subject, he was inclined to think the scale preponderated in favour of the plaintiff.

The Jury went out to view the horse, and upon inspection of the scar, occasioned by the bite in his side, it was so palpable he was the animal described by Ramsden, that they instantly returned into Court with a verdict for the plaintiff.

SWIND-

SWINDLING MONEY LENDER.

OLD BAILEY.

FREDERICK Molyneux was indicted for obtaining from John and William Pilling, the sum of Eighty Pounds under false pretences. The circumstances of this case, as stated by Mr. Gurney, counsel for the prosecution, were as follow:—Messrs. Pilling, were persons engaged in trade, and lived at Howden, in Yorkshire. In July, 1797, they observed an advertisement in a York paper, respecting money to be lent, on remarkably liberal and advantageous terms, from One Hundred Pounds to Two Thousand Pounds, on approved security; application to be made, by letter, to G. H. Morris, 81, Baker-street, Portman-square Being in want of cash, they applied, by letter, to Mr. G. H. Morris, requiring a loan of Two Thousand Pounds, and offering a mortgage on some premises, which were in fact an ample security for a much greater sum. They received an answer from Mr. Morris, setting forth, he had no doubt of the goodness of the proposed security, but begged to recommend another mode as more beneficial to the borrowers, and much more acceptable to himself, namely, to insure their lives!—In consequence a correspondence took place, and several letters were interchanged. The prisoner requested they would remit the sum of Eighty Pounds to pay for the policy of insurance. In the course of the correspondence, he represented himself to be confined with the gout, at his villa near Richmond, that he had heard of the nice flavour of the Yorkshire hams, and begged Messrs. Pilling would forward a couple to Baker-street, for the purpose of trial. In short, the prosecutors became the dupes of his representations; they remitted the Eighty Pounds to pay for the policy, and sent up the hams. After doing this, they naturally expected to be put in possession of the Two Thousand Pounds; but, the next letter from Mr. G. H. Morris was very different from all the preceding ones; it was expressive of his great regret that he could not then forward the money, as his clerk in town had run away, and robbed him of cash and notes to a very great amount. This intelligence awakened the suspicions of the prosecutors, and Mr. William Pilling came up to town. Upon going to No. 81, Baker-street, he found the house unoccupied, and a bill upon the windows for letting it. Upon farther enquiry, he learned, that a person of the name of Frederick Molyneaux (the prisoner), who lodged at a public house, was in the habits of receiving letters there, directed to G. H. Morris.—The assistance of a Bow-street officer was called in; the prisoner was apprehended at his lodgings; the letters of Messrs. Pilling were found in his possession, and also the greatest part of the hams he had mentioned.

Mr. W. Pilling was then called, and confirmed the statement of the counsel as above. He described the correspondence between the prisoner and him to have commenced about the middle of July, and continued till the middle of October. He added, that, when the prisoner was apprehended, he said he only acted for another person; about a dozen of letters passed between them.

Carpmeal, the officer, stated, that early in November last he went with Mr. Pilling to apprehend the prisoner; he took him into custody at the Compasses public-house, in Mount-street, where he lodged; they searched his apartment, and in a drawer several letters

ters were found which Mr. Pilling said were written by him; they also found one ham entire, and part of another. The prisoner said he was only an agent in the business. He was taken to Bow-street, but the witness said, he did not believe that any regular examination was signed by the prisoner there. He was afterwards taken to Guildhall, and committed from thence. The letters were produced, and perused by the court; on which Mr. Recorder declared his opinion, that the indictment could not be substantiated against the prisoner by the evidence adduced, as the prosecutors could neither prove that the prisoner was the person who had sent the letters, nor that he had written them. The prisoner was accordingly pronounced—

Not Guilty.

CRICKET MATCH IN KENT.

MONDAY, July 23, a Match of Cricket was played at Bridge-hill, between the Gentlemen of Bridge-hill Club, against Eleven Gentlemen of West Kent, which was decided in favour of the latter. Particulars as under:

WEST KENT.

FIRST INNINGS.

Burch	3	b. Pilcher.
Pain	0	b. Greenstreet.
Wells	7	b. Greenstreet.
Smith	2	c. Greenstreet.
Hooker	0	leg before wick.
Longhurst	11	b. Greenstreet.
Browning	0	b. Greenstreet.
Merritt	0	b. Greenstreet.
Hulkes	3	c. Pilcher.
Whiffin	3	b. Pilcher.
Freeland	0	not out.
Byes	1	
	30	

SECOND INNINGS.

Burch	0	b. Pilcher.
Pain	0	c. Pilcher.
Wells	0	b. Pilcher.
Smith	33	c. Crosoer.
Hooker	4	b. Pilcher.
Longhurst	37	b. Greenstreet.
Browning	2	run out.
Merrit	2	b. Greenstreet.
Hulkes	5	b. Pilcher.
Whiffin	0	b. G. King.
Freeland	0	not out.
Byes	2	
	85	

BRIDGE CLUB.

FIRST INNINGS.

Pilcher	0	b. Longhurst.
G. King	3	b. Longhurst.
Crosoer	0	b. Longhurst.
Greenstreet	2	run out.
J. Ring	9	b. Longhurst.
Cooper	0	b. Longhurst.
Woollet	2	b. Longhurst.
Shoveler	6	b. Longhurst.
White	2	b. Pain.
Collard	8	not out.
Hardiman	1	b. Longhurst.
Byes	0	
	33	

SECOND INNINGS.

Pilcher	1	c. Hulkes.
G. King	12	c. Hulkes.
Crosoer	1	b. Longhurst.
Greenstreet	6	c. Hulkes.
J. Ring	11	leg before wisket
Cooper	0	b. Longhurst.
Woollet	4	b. Longhurst.
Shoveler	0	not out.
White	0	b. Pain.
Collard	9	run out.
Hardiman	2	b. Longhurst.
Byes	1	
	47	

ANEC-

ANECDOTE.

AN Archdeacon of the church of Seville *killed a shoemaker of that city*, whose son brought him to justice; and the Judge of the church condemned him not to say mass for a year! A few days after, the King, Don Pedro, went to Seville, and the son of the deceased came and told the affair to his Majesty. *The King said to him*, "*Art thou a man to kill the murderer?*" *The son said*, "*Surely, Sir.*"—"*You have said enough*," *said the King*—(that was on the eve Corpus Christi). *On the following day, as the Archdeacon walked in the procession* near to the King, *the shoemaker's son slew him with two blows.* He was seized and brought before the King, who asked him why he had slain the Archdeacon? "Because, Sir, he slew my father, and justice was denied me." The Judge of the church, who was present, said, that all justice had been done. "In what way?" said the King. The Judge answered, that the Archdeacon had been condemned not to say mass for a whole year. "Indeed!" said his Majesty. "Now this man is a soldier, and I condemn him not to make shoes for a whole year*."

* Meaning that the Archdeacon who never said mass for a whole year, had received just as severe a sentence as the soldier from the King.

INSTINCT OF ANIMALS.

THE following well attested fact, relative to the faculty called instinct of animals, is recorded in the third number of the American "*Medical Repository.*"—A wren had built her nest in a box, so situated, that a family had an opportunity to observe the mother-bird instruct the young ones in the art of singing, peculiar to their species. She fixed herself on one side of the box, directly before her young, and began by singing over her whole song, very distinctly. One of the young then attempted to imitate her. After proceeding through a few notes, his voice broke, and he lost the tune. The mother immediately recommenced where he had failed, and went very distinctly through with the remainder.—The young bird made a second attempt, commencing where he had ceased before, and continued the song as long as he was able, and when he lost the note again, the mother began anew, where he stopped, and completed it. Then he resumed the tune and finished it. This done, the mother sang over the whole series of notes a second time, with great precision; and a second of the young attempted to follow her. With him, she pursued the same course as with the first; and so with the third and fourth. It sometimes happened, that the young would lose the tune, three, four, or more times, in the same attempt, in which case, the mother uniformly began where they ceased, and sang the remaining notes; and when each had compleated his trial, she repeated the whole strain. Sometimes two of the young commenced together. The mother observed the same conduct towards them as when one sang alone. This latter was repeated, day after day, and several times in a day.

VAUXHALL SAILING MATCH.

WEDNESDAY, July 18, the Silver Cup and Cover, given by the Proprietors of Vauxhall Gardens, were sailed for by gentlemens' pleasure boats.

The Caroline, Active, Nymph, and Providence, cast off from four piers of Blackfriars-bridge, about five. The Caroline shot a head in the second trip, the Nymph following

lowing at a few boats length distance. There was a very smart breeze, so that the Caroline and Nymph had frequently the after part of their mainsails a foot under water. The Active took in a reef. The Providence fell very much astern in Lambeth Reach. The Caroline continued to lead, and was four hundred yards a head of the Nymph when she went round the boat near Putney; but in drifting down before the wind, the great spread of canvas carried by the Nymph helped her much. She gained two minutes and an half upon the Caroline between Chelsea and Vauxhall, and finally passed the prize boat, about a boat's length before the Caroline.—This match was the finest ever witnessed on a similar occasion, and more nautical dexterity was perhaps never displayed.

The Nymph, which received the prize, is about six tons, the Caroline about four.

In the evening the gardens were crowded with genteel company.

THE PUG DOG.

An Etching, by Mr. Howitt.

THE Pug Dog is so well known, that we shall not attempt any description of him, further than to observe, that this kind of dog are chiefly bred in Germany.

The writer of this lately witnessed an assemblage of dogs, consisting of not less than twenty. They were out *airing*, and attended by a servant in the Royal livery, with two females. The dogs were of various breeds and sorts, *and amongst them not less than half a dozen Pugs.*

It was in the neighbourhood of Oatlands —They all belonged to her Royal Highness the Dutchess of York; and such a motley collection was scarce ever seen.

It should appear, that the Dutchess is very partial to the canine race; but whether so or not, one thing is certain, her Royal Highness is in herself an ornament to her own race.

Pugs are, doubtless, favourites with her, and which, in fact, suggested the occasion of our giving the present Etching of a "Pug Dog."

ROYAL STUD.

ON the King's arrival at Buckingham House, Thursday July 19, he went to the Riding-house, at Pimlico, attended by the Earl of Chesterfield and General Garth, to view the horses brought from the stud at Hanover, and the whole set of cream-coloured and black, which were taken from the Mews, led by grooms, for his Majesty's inspection. The finest horse of the three creams brought over, the King ordered to be named *Beauty*. Three of the old ones, of the same colour, were destined to be cast, as unfit for service; one of which has drawn the King fifteen years to the Theatres and places of amusement.

The four saddle horses are of different colours; one is milk white, which the King intends for a *charger*; one a chesnut, and the two others greys: the three black coach horses are reckoned the finest animals, but having been upwards of twenty days at sea, they are all very poor; the old ones, which are deemed unfit for service, are ordered to be *shot*, and not as heretofore, *sold*.

THE

Hoadt. c. et e.

PUG DOG.

Publish'd Aug.t 1-1798, by J. Wheble, Warwick Court.

THE ART OF ANGLING.

(*Continued from page* 128.)

THE ROACH.

THE roach is as foolish as the carp is crafty; he is by no means a delicate fish; the river ones are much better than those bred in ponds. They spawn in May, and will bite all day long, if the weather is not in either of the extremes, on the top of the water. Their haunts are chiefly in sandy, or gravelly deep waters, delighting to be in the shade. In April their baits are cads and worms. In summer, white snails or flies. In autumn, a paste made of fine white bread, moulded in your hands with water, and a little cotton added to it, to keep it from washing off the hook. In winter, gentles are the best bait for him; you should fish with a line made of single hairs, a quill float, and the lead about a foot from the hook; and when you angle for roach, always cast in a ground bait, made of bran, clay and bread, incorporated together; and when you angle with tender baits, always strike at the least nibble that is apparent. Sprouted malt, the young brood of wasps, bees dipped in blood, and the dried blood of sheep, are nostrums in this kind of angling.

The largest roach in this kingdom are taken in the Thames, where many have been caught of two pounds and an half weight; but roach of any size are hard to be taken without a boat.

The people who live in the fishing-towns along the banks of the Thames, have a method of dressing large roach and dace, which, it is said, renders them a very pleasant and savoury food; it is as follows: without scaling the fish, lay him on a gridiron, over a slow fire, and strew a little flour on him, when he begins to grow brown, make a slit not more than skin deep, in his back, from head to tail, and lay him on again; when he is broiled enough, the skin scales, and all will peel off, and leave the flesh, which will be by that time very firm, and perfectly clean; open the belly, take out the inside, and use anchovy and butter for sauce.

THE DACE, OR DARE.

This fish, and the roach, are much of the same kind, therefore the directions given for one, will serve for the other. They spawn about the middle of March, and will take any fly, especially the stone-cadew fly, May fly, the latter end of April, and most part of May; and the ant fly in June, July, and August. When you angle for the dace with the ant fly, under water, let it be about two hand's breadth from the ground. They never refuse a fly in a warm day, on the top of the water. The best bait for them in the winter is, the earth bob; it is the spawn of the beetle, and is to be found by following the plough in sandyish grounds; put them into a vessel with some of the earth from whence they are taken, and use them all the winter as an excellent bait, as I have before mentioned in the description of baits. As for your line, &c. the directions given for the roach, will serve in all respects for the dace or dare.

Dace may be also taken with flesh flies, upon the surface of the water; into whose backs, between the wings, you must put your hook, which should be very small: they bite in the morning and evening; you must then provide a cane rod, which is the lightest of any, and let it be seventeen feet at least in length, and your line, which should from the middle downwards, consist of single hairs, be a little longer than your rod; then provide a sufficient

ficient quantity of ſmall houſe flies, which keep in a phial ſtopped with a cork. With theſe repair, eſpecially about ſeven or eight o'clock in a ſummer's evening, to a mill ſtream, and having fixed three or four hooks with ſingle hair links, not above four inches long to your line, bait them with the flies, and angle upon the ſurface of the water on the ſmootheſt part, at the end of the ſtream: the dace will riſe freely, eſpecially if the ſun does not ſhine on that part of the water where you caſt the flies, and you may take two or three at a time. This ſport will continue as long as day-light will permit you to ſee the flies. In the ſame manner dace will alſo riſe at the ant fly upon the ſurface of the water, if uſed in a morning at the foot of a current or mill ſtream, or on the ſcour before the ſun comes on the water. If the water is high, ſo as to be almoſt equal with it's banks, take your fly rod, and faſten to your line an artificial fly, called the caterpillar fly, or a ſmall red-palmer; then take a large yellow gentle, (the yellower the better) run the hook through the ſkin of it, and draw it up to the tail of the fly; this being done, whip with it on the ſurface of the water, and if you are diligent and expert, you will have good diverſion. If you angle where two mill ſtreams are going at the ſame time, let it be in the eddy between the two ſtreams: firſt make uſe of your plummet; if the water is deep, angle within a foot of the bottom, and perhaps you will find but poor ſport; but if it proves to be ſhallow, that is, about the depth of two feet, or not exceeding three, your ſport may be better: bait your hook with three large gentles, uſe a cork float, be very attentive, and ſtrike at the very firſt bite; if there are any large dace in the mill-pool, they will reſort to the eddy between the two ſtreams.

N. B. Whenever you fiſh for roach or dace at ground, without you uſe a ground bait, the attempt is almoſt uſeleſs.

THE GUDGEON.

The gudgeon is a fiſh that affords the young angler an amazing deal of diverſion, being one that bites very free, and when ſtruck is never loſt, becauſe he is a leather-mouthed fiſh. They ſpawn three or four times in the ſummer, and their feeding is like the barbels, in the ſtreams, and on gravel, ſlighting all manner of flies. Their baits are chiefly waſps, gentles, and cads, but the ſmall red worm is beſt. When you angle for them, be provided with a gudgeon-rake, with which rake the ground every ten minutes, which gathers them together. A ſingle haired line is beſt, with a quill or cork float, according to the rapidity of the ſtream; your hook and your bait on the ground. You may angle for him with a running line by hand, without a float.

THE POPE, OR RUFF.

This fiſh, with a double name, is ſmall, and rarely grows bigger than a gudgeon; in ſhape, very like the pearch, but is better food, being in the taſte as pleaſant as any fiſh whatever. His haunts are in the deepeſt running parts of a gravelly river, the exact bottom whereof, having found by plumbing, bait your hooks with ſmall red worms, or brandlings, for you may angle with two or three, and have excellent ſport. He bites very greedily, and as they ſwim in ſhoals, you may catch twenty or thirty at one ſtanding, in a cool gloomy day. Always bait the ground with earth, and uſe the ſame tackle as for the gudgeon. The river Yare in Norfolk

folk is almost peculiar for plenty of Ruffs.

THE BLEAK, OR BLEY.

The bleak, on account of its eagerness to catch flies, is called by some, the river swallow, and by others, the fresh water sprat, because of its resemblance to the sea sprat. He bites very eagerly at all sorts of worms, flies, pastes, and sheep's blood. You may fish for him with six or seven small hooks at a time. He is an excellent fish, to initiate a young angler in fly fishing, by his whipping for them in a hot summer's evening, with a small artificial black gnat. Your tackle must be fine, and neatly formed. He is a capital bait for the pike.

THE MINNOW, OR PINK.

The minnow, though one of the smallest fishes, is as excellent a one to eat as any of the most famed. They are generally found in March and April, and remain till the cold weather compels them to retire to their winter quarters. He is of a greenish, or wavy sky colour, his belly very white, his back blackish, and is a most excellent bait for any of the fish of prey; namely, the pike, trout, pearch, &c. His baits are small red worms, wasps, cads, &c. If you can can catch enough of them, they make an excellent tansy, their heads and tails being cut off; and fried in eggs, with a sauce made of butter, sugar, and verjuice.

THE LOACH, OR LOCHE.

This fish is very small, but eats very well, and is nourishing food for sick persons. He is found in clear swift brooks and rivulets, and his food is gravel. He is bearded like the barbel, and freckled with black and white spots. You may take him with a small red worm at ground; he delights to be near the gravel, therefore is hardly ever seen on the top of the water.

THE BULL-HEAD, OR MILLER'S THUMB.

This fish, on account of its ugliness, is in some places called the fresh-water devil; he has a broad head, and a large mouth, no teeth, but his lips are like a file, with which he nibbles at the bait. They spawn in April, and are full of spawn most of the summer. Their haunts in summer, are chiefly in holes, or amongst stones in clear water; but in winter, they lie in the mud like the eel. The worst of anglers may take this fish, for if you look about the water in a hot day, you may see him sunning himself on a flat stone; put your hook upon it, baited with a small red-worm, and he will take it directly. The taste of this fish is very good.

THE STICKLEBACK, SHARPLING, OR BANSTICKLE.

This fish with three names, as he is called by in different counties, is a small prickly fish, and not worth the angler's notice, in regard to himself, but that he is an excellent bait for the trout, who will take it sooner than the minnow. His pricks must be broke off, and baited according to the directions given for baiting the minnow, under the description of the tout.

N. B. The tackle, baits, &c. for this fish, and the three foregoing ones, must be the same, and very fine.

THE MOST SCIENTIFIC METHOD OF MAKING FISH-PONDS, STEWS, &c.

It is agreed that those grounds are best which are full of springs, and apt to be moorish: the one breeds them well, and the other preserves them from being stolen.

The situation of the pond is also to be considered, and the nature of

the currents that fall into it; likewise, that it be refreshed with a little brook, or with rain water that falls from the adjacent hilly ground. Add, that those ponds which receive the stale and dung of horses, breed the largest and fattest fishes.

In making the pond, observe that the head be at the lowest part of the ground; and that the trench of the flood gate, or sluice, have a good swift fall, that it may not be long in emptying.

If the pond carry six feet of water, it is enough; but it must be eight feet deep, to receive the freshes and rains that should fall into it.

It would be also advantageous to have shoals on the sides, for the fishes to sun themselves in, and lay their spawn on; besides, in other places, certain holes, hollow banks, shelves, roots of trees, islands, &c. to serve as their retiring places. Consider further, whether your pond be a breeder; if so, never expect any large carps from thence: the greatness of the number of spawn overstocking the pond.

For large carps, a store pond is ever accounted the best; and to make a breeding-pond become a store-pond, see what quantity of carps it will contain: then put in all milters, or all spawners; whereby in a little time you may have carps that are both large, and exceedingly fat. Thus, by putting in one sex, there is an impossibility of the increase of them; yet the roaches, notwithstanding this precaution, will multiply. Reserve some great waters for the head quarters of the fishes, whence you may take, or wherein you may put any quantity whereof. And be sure to have stews, and other auxiliary waters, so as you may convey any part of the stock, from one to the other: so, to lose no time in the growth of the fishes, but employ your water, as you do your land, to the best advantage. View the grounds, and find out some fall between the hills, as near a flat as may be, so as to leave a proper current for the water. If there be any difficulty of judging of such, take an opportunity, after some sudden rain, or breaking up of a great snow in winter, you will plainly see which way the ground casts; for the water will take the true fall, and run accordingly.

The condition of the place must determine the quantity of the ground to be covered with water. For example, I may propose in all fifteen acres, in three ponds, or eight acres in two, and not less; and these ponds should be placed one above another, so as the point of the lower may almost reach the head or bank of the upper, which contrivance is no less beautiful than advantageous.

The head, or bank, which by stopping the current, is to raise the water, and so make a pond, must be built with the clay and earth, taken out of the pan, or hollow, dug in the lowest ground above the bank: the shape of the pan to be an half oval, whereof the flat to come to the bank, and the longer diameter to run square from it.

For two large ponds of three or four acres a piece, it is adviseable to have four stews, each two rods wide, and three long. The stews are usually in gardens, or near the house, to be more handy and better looked to. The method of making them, is to carry the bottom in a continual decline from one end, with a mouth to favour the drawing with a net.

A GLUE FOR ANGLING RODS.

Pour some water on some quick lime until the ebullition ceases, then pour the water from it, and boil your glue very gently with this water, and it will make a very good glue.

(To be continued.)

LAW

LAW CASES RELATIVE TO HORSES, WAGERS, GAMING, &c. &c. &c.

HORSE CAUSE.

COURT OF KINGS'S BENCH, JUNE 28.

WINDHAM *v.* REED.

THIS action was brought by the Right Honourable William Windham, the Secretary at War, against Mr. Reed, a gentleman in Gosfwell-ſtreet, to recover the value of a horſe ſold by the defendant to the plaintiff, and warranted ſound.

The horſe in queſtion was accidentally ſeen by a perſon in the ſervice of Mr. Windham, who was commiſſioned to buy one, and he liking it, made a purchaſe of it for Forty Pounds. It remained at the ſame ſtables, where the defendant kept it till next day, when it was taken away. Mr. Windham's groom entertained ſuſpicions as to the ſoundneſs of the horſe, which he communicated to the perſon who had bought him; the reſult was, an application to Mr. Coleman, of the Veterinary College, who examined him, and pronounced him to be what is termed a *Roarer*.

Mr. Coleman was examined, and ſtated to the Jury what was the nature of the diſorder which gave a horſe the denomination of a roarer: it was a diſorder that was always a long time coming on, and was never cured. It was produced by an inflammation of the windpipe, which continuing a length of time, threw a certain quantity of extravaſated blood into the windpipe, and by that means occaſioned a horſe to make a ſort of roaring noiſe. He admitted that the ſtrangles would cauſe a horſe to make a noiſe ſomewhat ſimilar to roaring; but the ſtrangles was a curable diſorder, and incident to every horſe ſome time or other, the ſame as the ſmall-pox in the human race. It was a ſwelling of the glands of the neck, which preſſing on the wind-pipe, produced a difficulty of breathing. The horſe in queſtion had not the ſtrangles, but he was a *roarer*.

On the part of the defendant, a great number of witneſſes were called, ſome of whom had been acquainted with the horſe from the time it was foaled, till it was ſold, and they all depoſed that the horſe was not a *roarer*: that when he was ſold, he was perfectly ſound and in good health, but that when he was returned, he was very ill from the ſtrangles, and no other cauſe. One of the witneſſes, a farrier, who had been fifty years in buſineſs, and profeſſed to be deeply ſkilled in horſes, was ſurpriſed any man ſhould call this horſe a *roarer*. He ſaw him when he was returned, and immediately pronounced he had the ſtrangles.

Lord Kenyon left the Jury to decide between the oppoſite teſtimony of the witneſſes, which they did in favour of the plaintiff.

Damages Forty Pounds.

A WAGER DECIDED.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH, JUNE 28.

KING *v.* SMITH.

Joel King brought this action againſt the defendant, who is an attorney, to recover back ten guineas which had been depoſited with him as a ſtake-holder. The plaintiff laid a bet of ten guineas with

with a man of the name of Forge, that he would find a perſon that would run two miles and an half in an hour more than Mr. Forge could. Mr Forge was a fat man, and afterwards thought proper to decline this foot race. This action was therefore brought to recover back his ten guineas from the ſtake holder.

Lord Kenyon ſaid, that a foot race was within the ſtatute, and therefore the Jury found a verdict for plaintiff for his ten guineas.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH.
JUNE 29.

ELDRIDGE *v* ATKINSON.

This was an action brought by the plaintiff to recover a ſum of money alledged to be due to him, as the ſervant of the defendant, waiting at his table, &c.—The charge was one guinea per week.

There was no doubt that he was the plaintiff's ſervant, or that he had performed the work for which he was hired; but the queſtion was—Whether he was entitled by law to recover any wages for the work he did? The defendant maintained the negative of that propoſition, and inſiſted that the whole of the labour of the plaintiff was in a *gaming practice* in the defendant's houſe.

It appeared in evidence that the plaintiff was what is called *Groom Porter* in the defendant's houſe, at Covent Garden, which was a gaming-houſe, and that the buſineſs of a groom porter is to call the *main* and *chance*, as they are termed, at a hazard table.

Another witneſs was called for the plaintiff, who ſtated that he had been *croupier* at the gaming-houſe. The character of this officer was ſtated to be that of a decently dreſſed perſon who uſually ſits at a gaming-table, furniſhed with money from the bank of the gaming houſe, to play, ſeemingly againſt the bank, when the flats do not bleed freely.

Various circumſtances were then diſcloſed about a gaming-houſe in Covent Garden, but as they had no bearing upon the iſſue between the parties in this cauſe, they need not be detailed.

Lord Kenyon was clearly of opinion, that whatever might be the iniquity of the defendant, the plaintiff could not recover in this action, becauſe his ſervices were only to ſupport an illegal practice, and the law never allowed a man to recover wages for a conduct that was againſt law. If it had appeared that the plaintiff had performed any domeſtic or other work, independent of the gaming buſineſs, he might recover wages for ſuch work, but there was no evidence of that kind here, and therefore the plaintiff had no right of action.

Plaintiff nonſuited.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH.

Sittings before Lord Kenyon, and a Special Jury, in Weſtminſter Hall.

GOUGH *v.* COPPIN.

This was an action for damages, occaſioned by the defendant's having ſhot at the plaintiff and wounded him in the thigh.

The plaintiff is a tanner, whoſe reſidence is in Shropſhire; the defendant, a young gentleman in Hertfordſhire.

It appeared by the evidence, that as the plaintiff and another were riding over Finchley Common, they ſtopped at the Bald-faced Stag, where they ſtaid about an hour for refreſhment, during which time they ſaw a man riding by very briſkly on a bay mare; and very ſhortly

shortly afterwards a carriage came up, and the plaintiff observed that he thought the man who had passed was a highwayman. The post chaise that followed was driving at a very great rate. The gentleman in the chaise, as well as the post-boy, called out and asked the plaintiff and the witness if they had seen a highwayman pass? And the plaintiff answered they had, and that if they were in pursuit of him, he, the plaintiff, and his friend, being well mounted, would assist them to take the highwayman. The gentleman in the chaise did not say how the highwayman was mounted, but went on as fast as possible. The plaintiff and the witness immediately mounted their horses and followed the chaise—never lost sight of it, and in a little time came up to it at the bottom of the hill leading up to Highgate. The plaintiff was on the right hand of the witness. They galloped up as near to the chaise as they could go, the chaise was then going at the rate of eighteen miles an hour. They passed the chaise without saying a word, and after they had got a-head of the chaise about thirty yards, they heard the discharge of a pistol, and the plaintiff cried out he was wounded. The plaintiff rode a grey mare, and the highwayman was mounted on a cropt bay one. It was a clear moon light night. It appeared to the witness that the defendant fired after he must have known that he was safe. The witness turned round his horse, and called upon the post boy to stop the chaise, for that the rascal had shot his friend, and that he must know it, because the highwayman was mounted on a cropt bay mare, and the plaintiff on a grey one: and that they had told the defendant, as he passed the Bald-faced Stag, they would assist him in taking the highwayman. The defendant acknowledged instantly that he fired the pistol. The plaintiff was carried up to Highgate, where he had the assistance of a surgeon, and was afterwards brought to London, where he was attended by a surgeon of the name of Mearns, and was afterwards attended by Mr. Paternoster, a surgeon.

Mr. Paternoster, the surgeon, said he attended the plaintiff from November to the 26th of December every day. That he is deeply wounded; that some wadding was extracted from the wound, but the ball is not yet extracted, nor can it ever by skill; it must be left entirely to nature, and should the ball come away, it is possible, and even probable, that the plaintiff may become quite well, but that must be the work of time.

It appeared that the defendant had defrayed the expences of the plaintiff so far as to pay thirteen guineas for his lodging, and fourteen guineas to the surgeon.

It was contended, on the part of the defendant, that the accident was not the effect of the defendant's rashness, but of the rashness of the plaintiff, for that as the defendant had been stopped before on the road that night, and had shot at, and probably wounded the highwayman, he expected that the highwayman's companion was on the road, and that the defendant might have met the fate of the late unfortunate Mr. Mellish; that as the plaintiff and his witness passed the chaise, they cried out, "That's the chaise, that's the chaise," and that the defendant being desired by the post boy to be on his guard, he fired the pistol, as he conceived, in his own defence. With respect to the plaintiff being thirty yards off at the time of firing the pistol, that must be a mistake: he must have been

been within four or five yards, or else the wadding never could have entered the body; that this was a mere acoident arising from mistake, and therefore, unless his Lordship was of opinion that the plaintiff must at all events have some damages, evidence should be called to prove these facts.

Lord Kenyon said, that the law was, that from whatever accident the thing happened, the plaintiff had a clear right to maintain a civil action for the injury he had suffered. The defendant had not been guilty of any culpable rashness in this case; he had conducted himself with humanity; but still the law called upon him to answer for the injury of which he had been the cause, although he had acted as any other man might have acted under the same circumstances. It was as clear as the sun that the plaintiff had his action for civil damages, the amount of which he left to the good sense of the Jury. Nothing of indignation, however, ought to mix in the measure of the damages. The best of men might happen to shoot his friend without intending it, but if he did so, that friend had a right to bring his action for damages. The defendant in this case had not been guilty of any crime; he had supposed he was shooting a highwayman. It was no crime, his Lordship hoped, by the law of God or man, to shoot a highwayman; but the defendant had been the accidental cause of an injury to the plaintiff; and what damages he was to pay for it was a question for the Jury to determine.

The Jury withdrew, and in about an hour brought in their verdict for the plaintiff—

Damages One Hundred and Seventy-five Pounds.

SKELETON OF THE HEAD OF A PIKE WITH AN ENGRAVING.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

AS I have lately seen a pike *, which weighed no less than the surprising weight of 72lbs. I have been induced to make a draught of the skeleton of the head, which I hope will merit a place in your Magazine, as it cannot fail to be extremely interesting to the amateurs in fishing. I have also taken a draught of another animal of this kind, which was caught this season, and weighed 25lbs. A scale is annexed, by which the respective proportions of the two may be ascertained, and which will convey some idea of the largest pike perhaps ever taken in Great Britain. There are no less than twenty-two rows of teeth in the under jaw. It was caught in Loch Ken, near the small Burgh of New Galloway, in Scotland, with nothing more than a common fly made of the peacock's feather.

I am, Gentlemen,

Your most obedient humble servant,

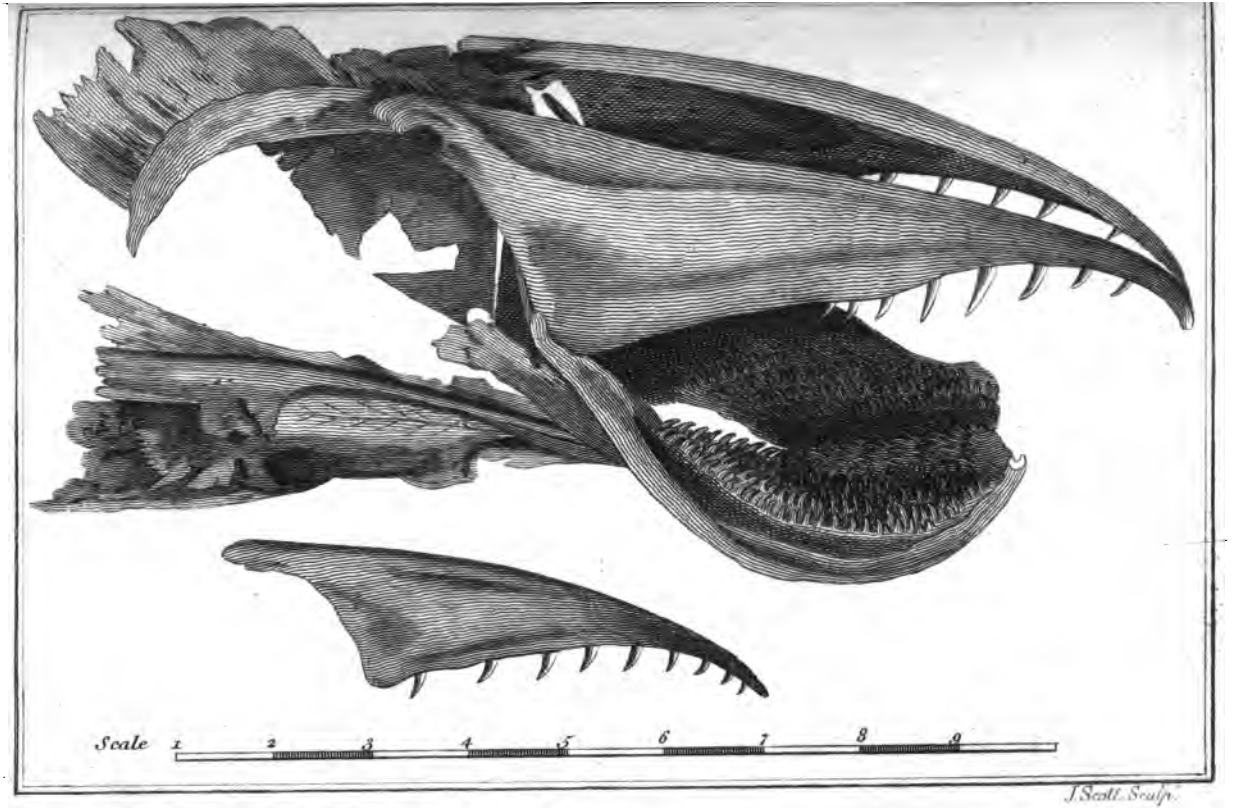
June 4, 1798. G.

* At Kenmore Castle.

Mr. Sheridan's humourous Speech in the House of Commons, on the report of the Bill for regulating the duties on Taxed Carts being brought up.

MONDAY, JUNE 25, 1798.

MR. Sheridan objected to the principle, as being wholly new. This Bill went to enact, that a man, paying in a certain degree



Skeleton of the head of a Pike.

Published Aug.t 1.st 1798 by J. Wheble warwick court.

gree to the house, servants, or carriage duty, should not be allowed to keep a tax cart, without paying duty for the same as a one-horse chaise. The man who kept a large house, &c. was to be regarded as a shabby fellow, if he kept a taxed cart instead of a one-horse chaise, and to be punished accordingly. With the same justice may the House, acting upon those *symptoms* of *affluence*, say to the country gentleman who drank *ale*, "We know you can afford to drink *wine*, and you shall therefore pay the duty attached to the latter article." This was a kind of financial transubstantiation. It rested nearly on the same ground with the averment of Lord Peter, in the Tale of a Tub, who, after distributing certain slices of *wheaten loaf* to his brothers Jack and Martin, swore that they should be d——d eternally, if they did not believe it to be genuine *leg of mutton!*

OBSERVATIONS ON THE STRUCTURE, ECONOMY, AND DISEASES OF THE FOOT OF THE HORSE, AND ON THE PRINCIPLES AND PRACTICE OF SHOEING.

BY EDWARD COLEMAN,

Professor of the Veterinary College, Principal Veterinary Surgeon to the British Cavalry, and to his Majesty's Most Honourable Board of Ordnance, and Honorary Member of the Board of Agriculture 12s. Johnson.

(*Continued from page* 136.)

We shall pass over the Second Section to proceed to the Third, as in the Third will be found sufficient to explain the Second.

SECTION III.

The Principles, and Practice, of shoeing Horses, which preserves the Foot in Health.

THERE are two circumstances necessary to be attended to in shoeing, viz. to cut the hoof, and apply a shoe. Before the hoof is protected by iron, some parts require to be removed, and others preserved. This part of the practice is even of more importance than the form of the shoe. But, men have attended chiefly to the shoe, and not to its application, or to the hoof; and this error has produced more mischief, and more enemies to the practice of the Veterinary College, than all the prejudices and calumnies, of grooms and farriers. A watch, or any other machine intended to regulate time, will perform its functions, in proportion as it is well, or ill made; but a horse-shoe may be formed mathematically correct, and yet produce lameness, if the bars and frog are removed, the heels of the shoe allowed to rest on the sole, and the frog raised from the ground. The very best shoe will produce more mischief, when applied to a hoof improperly cut, than the worst shoe, when well connected to a hoof prepared with judgment.

The first thing to be attended to, is to take away a portion of the sole, between the whole length of the bars and crust, with a drawing knife. The heels of the sole, as has already repeatedly been observed, cannot receive the pressure of the shoe without corns. To avoid pressure, the sole should be made concave or hollow, and not allowed to be in contact with the shoe. If there be any one part of the practice of shoeing, more important than the rest, it is this removal of the sole, between the bars and crust. When this operation is performed, the horse will always be free from corns, whatever may be the form of the shoe; but, if the sole is suffered to be flat at the heels, and pressed upon by the shoe, it is of very little importance what kind of shoe is applied. Every groom, and every smith, is fully convinced that the sole will

not bear pressure; and to prevent this effect they remove the whole of the bars, by opening the heels, and applying a concave shoe. We have endeavoured to prove, that the destruction of the bars is always improper; that this practice is the remote cause of corns, the very disease which it is intended to prevent; and that the bars are very necessary to preserve the circular form of the hoof. Besides this, the heels of the shoe should be made to rest on the junction of the bars with the crust; but if the bars are removed, then the shoe is supported by the crust only, and not by the solid broad basis of crust and bars united.

Any horse may be pricked in shoeing by accident, but corns proceed from neglect. I have never seen a single instance of this disease, where the sole at this part has been concave, the bars preserved, and the shoe properly applied. It is necessary that the sole should be cut before any other part of the hoof be removed. If the heels have been first lowered by the butteris, then possibly there may not be sufficient sole left to enable a drawing knife to be applied, without reaching the sensible sole; whereas, by cutting the sole in the first instance, we can determine on the propriety of lowering the heels and shortening the toe. The sole can then descend, without the motion being obstructed by the shoe, and any foreign bodies that may have been received into this cavity, are always forced out when the sole descends, without producing any mischief.

It might be expected, that the sole at this part, would be bruised by gravel and stones; but we find, from experience, that the sole never suffers, when there is a cavity between the bars, and crust, for such substances to escape. When the shoe is applied, the cavity between the sole and shoe should be sufficiently large at every part to admit a large horse-picker, and particularly between the bars and crust. If the sole is naturally concave, a shoe with a flat surface applied to the crust, will not touch any part of the sole; and if the sole be flat, or even convex, in the middle, or towards the toe, the quarters and heels of the sole will generally admit of being made concave with a drawing knife, so as not to receive any pressure from a flat shoe. I never saw a hoof, that would not admit of this operation, where the horse had been properly shod, and the bars and heels preserved. And it is equally true, that the sole, when flat, and in contact with the shoe, is very liable to be bruised.

If a shoe with a flat upper surface, does not leave ample space for a picker, between the sole and shoe, then it is requisite to make either the sole or the shoe concave. Where the sole appears in flakes, and thick in substance, it will be better to make the whole of the sole concave, by a drawing knife; and this operation should always be performed before the toe is shortened, or the heels lowered. When we have made the sole hollow, then a shoe with a flat surface will rest only on the crust: but if the sole be flat, or convex, and thin towards the toe and middle of the hoof, so as to prevent the possibility of removing the sole at these parts to form a concavity, then it is necessary to employ a shoe sufficiently concave to avoid pressure, and to admit a picker. In this case, however, the sole at the heels and quarters, even in convex feet, will generally allow of removal with a drawing knife; and then the quarters and heels of the shoe, may be flat. It therefore follows, that where the sole can be made concave, a shoe with a flat surface may with

with safety be applied; but where parts of the sole, from disease, or bad shoeing, become flat, a shoe with a concave surface is required. As the hoof is always growing, and as the shoe preserves it from friction, the toe of the crust requires to be cut once in about twenty-eight days. The more horn we can remove from this part, the sooner it will be proper to apply a shoe thin at the heels, without mischief to the muscles and tendons, and the horse will be less liable to trip.

The bars and frog should never be removed. Where there are ragged, and detached parts of the frog, it is better that they should be cut with any small knife, by the groom, than by the farrier; for if the latter is once allowed to touch the frog, the sound parts are generally destroyed. Where the frogs are not large and projecting, and the heels are higher than the frogs, then it is adviseable to lower the heels, which may be done by a rasp, or the butteris; for, in every case we are to endeavour to bring the frog in contact with the ground. We should never lose sight of this principle, that the frog must have pressure, or be diseased. If the frog does not touch the ground, it cannot perform its use; and no organ can be preserved in health, that does not perform the functions for which it was made. Nevertheless, where the frog has been disqualified for its functions for a considerable period, and become soft, it must be accustomed to pressure by degrees. If the eyes have been deprived of light, it would be dangerous to apply the natural stimulus very suddenly. If the horse has been long without exercise, he will be diseased, and must be brought to labour gradually: and, in like manner, the frog, and every other organ, that has been placed in an unnatural condition, will receive mischief from any sudden and violent change. If the quarters are high, and much exceed the convexity of the frog, it will be necessary to lower the heels, and endeavour to bring the frog, and heels of the shoe, on the same prarallel line. Where the horse is required to work, and the frog soft and diseased, it may be gradually exposed to pressure, by lowering the hoof about the tenth of an inch, every time of shoeing, until the frog be hard, and equally prominent with the heels; or if the horse be not required to work, great advantages will be derived from standing without shoes on hard pavement.

But, as the feet of horses are so variously deformed by bad management, it will be requisite, in shoeing, to attend to each particular kind of hoof. If any form of shoe be indiscriminately employed for all kinds of feet, it must frequently fail of success: but by a proper attention to the different hoofs, we can generally improve the whole foot, so as to adopt the shoes recommended at the Veterinary College with advantage.

After the hoof has been cut, and properly prepared, then it becomes requisite to apply a shoe, and to vary its length, breadth, and thickness, at the heel, surfaces, &c. according to the hoof. If the heels of the fore feet are two inches and an half, or more in depth, the frog sound, and prominent, and the ground dry, then only the toe of the hoof requires to be shortened, and afterwards protected by a short shoe. This shoe is made of the usual thickness at the toe, but gradually thinner towards the heel. A common size saddle horse shoe, may be about three-eighths of an inch thick at the toe, and one-eighth at the heel. The intention of this shoe, is to bring the frog compleatly into contact with pressure, to expand the heels, to prevent corns,

and thrushes, and canker; and if the shoe be applied when the ground is dry, in the month of May or June, it may be continued the whole summer; and in warm climates, where the ground is not subject to moisture, no other protection for the hoof is requisite.

It has been supposed that stones and other hard bodies would destroy the hoof; but whenever the frog is sound, and the ground free from moisture, the growth of the horn at the coronet, is always equal to the consumption of hoof below: but in the winter months, when the roads are wet, the horn will be worn more from one day's labour, than that of several weeks in summer. I have known some light horses, whose hoofs have been sufficiently strong, to wear short shoes the whole year; but such cases are not common. Nevertheless, the short shoe can be employed on most horses with advantage in summer, where the heels are from two inches and an half, to three inches in depth, and the frog equally prominent: but, unless the hoof has been properly preserved, the heels and frog, are generally too low to receive the short shoe. The toe of the hoof requires to be shortened as much as possible; but if the frog touches the ground, no part of the heels should be cut; and, by pursuing this practice, the heels will frequently grow sufficiently high to receive the short shoe.

In this country, we have only three, or four, dry months in the year; and therefore the short shoe can seldom be employed in winter: but in cases where this shoe has been indiscriminately, and improperly applied, I have never seen any permanent inconvenience. The sole has been worn thin, and the horse, on pavement or gravel, in great pain; but rest for a few days, and applying a different shoe, has removed both cause and effect.

Horses for the turf may generally wear short shoes on the fore feet, if the heels be high, as the crust of a blood horse is generally stronger, and thicker, than that of heavy horses. But when the legs are weak, and bent at the knee, or the pastern joints very long, or the heels low, this shoe is not to be employed.

During the wet months, we protect the whole of the crust by a long shoe; and if the heels of the hoof are low, we employ the same shoe in summer *.

In winter, when the heels are too high, it is better to lower them moderately with a rasp, than to wear them down by exposure to the ground with the short shoe; as the wet may destroy more horn than is necessary to be removed: but it cannot be too often repeated, that the sole between the bars and crust, should be taken out before the heels are cut. If the heels are first removed, then possibly the horn left will be insufficient to leave a proper degree of concavity between the bars and crust. Where the horse has been in the habit of wearing very high-heeled shoes, the frog would be liable to be bruised and inflamed, and the muscles and tendons (that bend the leg) by the sudden, and improper application of a shoe, thin at the heels, stretched beyond their tone. Indeed, whether the shoe, or hoof, be the cause that elevates the frog, the same attention is required, to bring it gradually in contact with the ground; we therefore find it absolutely requisite to thin by degrees the heel of the shoe, that the frog may be accustomed to hard substances. The thickness of the last shoe, at the heel, will always furnish a proper criterion for the

* The long shoe should be made of the same thickness as the shoe, that is, about three parts at the toe, and one part at the heel.

shoe

shoe to be next employed. If only a small portion of the hoof can be taken from the toe, the heel of the new shoe should be about one-tenth of an inch thinner, than the shoe removed; and the growth of the crust will generally be equal to this diminution of iron. By reducing the heels of the shoe, in the same proportion as the hoof grows, a thin-heeled shoe may, in a few months, be employed; and yet the horn being preserved at the heels, and cut at the toe, every time of shoeing, the heels (shoe and hoof together) will be as high, and frequently higher, than when the former thick heeled shoes were applied. The crust that descends at the heels, we allow to remain; but subtract an equal quantity of iron from the heels of the shoe, and as much horn as possible from the toe of the hoof. This system should be continued, until the heels of the shoe are about one-third the thickness of the toe. There are particular kinds of hoofs, that admit of a much more speedy change; but before these are described, it will be necessary to premise, that in proportion as the crust from the coronet to the toe increases, and the heels decrease in depth, the back sinews, and muscles, will be put upon the stretch. And the converse of this proposition must be equally true, that, as the heels are high, and the toe short, these muscles are relieved. It therefore follows, that every atom of horn, or iron, taken from the toe of the crust, or shoe, tends to relax the muscles and tendons, at the back of the leg; and that the removal of the horn, or iron, from the heels, produces the opposite effect. If these simple facts are kept in view, there can be no difficulty in ascertaining the quantity of iron, that may be removed with safety from the heels of any shoe, without increasing the labour of the muscles and tendons.

If a horse has been in the habit of wearing shoes half an inch thick at every part, and the toe of the crust can be removed half an inch, (but none taken from the heels) then, if a shoe be applied, that is three-sixths, or half an inch thick at the toe, and only one-sixth of an inch at the heels, the flexor muscles, and tendons, will not be stretched, but more relaxed than before; the relative situation of the toe and heels will be altered one-sixth of an inch in favour of the muscles, and tendons that bend the leg. In those cases, therefore, that admit of half an inch of horn being removed from the toe, we can at once apply a thin heeled shoe, provided that the frog be sound, and parallel with the heels. If the frog should not at first be sufficiently callous to resist hard bodies without pain, this inconvenience will be frequently removed by rest, and the constant pressure of hard pavement. But where, from contraction of the heels, or any other cause, the frog will not bear the pressure of the ground; and if it has been nevertheless most violently, and injudiciously, exposed to stones and other hard bodies, it is only necessary to remove the *cause*, that is, take off the shoes, and the *effects* will soon cease. But where the common thick heeled shoes are employed, the morbid effects are probably not seen for many months; and then, although the cause may be removed, the effects *will still remain*. If the horse suffer no pain during the first month, from a thin heeled shoe, it may be continued with safety, and the whole hoof will be improved; while other shoes, that elevate the frog, gradually destroy its structure, and functions, without betraying the cause of the disease, till, perhaps,

haps, it is too late for the radical cure.

(*To be continued.*)

AN ALE-HOUSE CONVERSATION.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

I Remember to have read, in my boyish days, Dr. Swift's specimens of polite conversation; but give me leave, gentlemen, to assure you, that the rich vein of variety, which I enjoyed from the chit-chat of a Birmingham smoke shop, a short time since, transcended all that ever the facetious Dean has introduced to the world under that head.

For example; I had scarcely sat down and got my cup of ale before me, having called for pen, ink, and paper, at a table apart from the company, when one of the customers said to another, "Did you see that queer thing in Swinney's paper about the Cockneigh that was bitten by a dog, and nearly got his eye knocked out by a boy's tip-cat?"—"No," says the other; "but if you talk of a dog, Bob Blowveal, the butcher's brown bitch, littered last night, and she whelped no less than nine pupps; and what's most extraordinary, there is not a he-pup among 'em, but they are all of the she kind, as well as herself."—"Talk of the she kind," says a third, "there's Antony Angers's wife, the carpenter, in Coleshill-street, has sworn the peace against her husband, for giving her a black eye."—"Aye," says a fourth, "that puts me in mind of a large pitcher of ale, I think it held near a gallon, that was brought into the field, when I was a hay-making this summer, and Daniel Dungfork wanted a cup to drink out of, being, that he thought, the pitcher was too big"—"Hold your nonsense," says I, "as big as it is, I warrant the first draught I give it a black eye, and so I did." "Now I count, if Antony had given his wife such a black eye as *that*, she would not have sworn the peace on him."—"Pray, neighbour," says the person who sat at the last speaker's left hand, "how did your hay turn out this year?" "Why we had a pretty tolerable crop upon the whole, but I sold it all to my landlord, for I keep no horses now, and, I believe, I shall give up the meadow next year."—"And you do, says the person who sat opposite, it will be a good thing for the owner, for he wants it to *build* upon."—"Pshaw, there's building enough in that quarter, especially small tenements for poor folk, and as for big houses and shops, who the murrain would think of dabbling in mortar with *them*, unless we had a peace?"—"What is there no likelihood of a peace?" says a grave one, in a corner, who had been silent till then.—"No, they say not," says another, "for the Congress at Rastadt are going to break up."—"Pray now, says a little squinting fellow, who had very much the look of Wilkes's picture in the print-shops, "is Rastadt in Turkey, or Russia, for I have heard many disputes about it?"—This was a question that no one took upon him to answer; when an old grave squaretoes turned the discourse by observing, that several merchants in town had received orders from abroad to a considerable amount."—"Aye," says a person, who had very much the appearance of an apothecary, "but how will they get them up? for they say the chief demand is for buckles, and the workmen in that line are three parts of them gone for soldiers?"—"That's true," says a fine brawny-

brawny-faced bachanalian, whose full-moon visage was nearly inveloped in smoke, "that's true, now you talk of soldiers, they have gotten a new regiment come into the barracks I hear—pray what are they called?"—"The first dragoons," says another—"No such a thing," says a third, "they are called the King's own"—"Why, that's the same thing, you fool," says the last speaker.—"Fool," says the King's own man, "I think you might have said Mr. Fool, at any rate."—"Nay," says the first dragoon man, "an ye stand upon trifles, you shall be My Lord Fool, an you will."—"Ecod, now you talk of that," says a sleek fat fellow, shaking his sides with laughing, "I met my Lord Crouch, the little hunch-backed engraver, about ten o'clock this morning, and he told me, that the King made no less than seven Lords last week; so," says I, "if that be the case, my little humpy, I think he ought to make *you* an Earl, for you have been a Lord a many years, and he has never once thought of raising you to a higher title. — Ecod he reddened up like a turkey cock, and away he went off with his back up in good earnest."—"Talk of a turkey cock," says a gorbellied wight, who looked like an excellent hand at a knife and fork, "I think I never saw a finer goose in my life than we sat down to dinner to last Sunday, and my woife bought giblets and all for three and noinepence." "Three and ninepence! that was mortal cheap," says another.—"Aye, but then, onions you know be dear enough, and so that strikes the balance the other way; for I would not give a l—se for a goose without a plenty of sage and onions."—"Why I am told," said the person who sat next to me, "that we had but a poorish sort of a fair this Midsummer."—"Poor indeed, you may depend upon it," says the goose-merchant, "for there was neither show of tame beasts nor wild beasts, like the last year."—"Ah," says the little fellow who looked nine ways for Sundays.—"What a curious creature that elephant was! Devil take me if he would not pick a man's pocket with his snout, as dexterously as ever Barrington could with his fingers."—"Pray where is Barrington now," says the apothecary.—"I believe he is hanged," says the left-hand man.—"No such thing," says he, on the other side; "he is now a Justice of Peace."—"Where," says Mr. Gallipot? "why at Bottomly Bay," says the other.

Here, gentlemen, I confess I began to feel some very qualmish symptoms; and what with the smoke, and what with this surfeiting dose of small talk, I found a little fresh air absolutely indispensable. So shutting up my pocket-book, in which as a traveller, the company thought I had been entering my orders, payments, &c. I repaired to my inn, transcribed those hasty notes, literally as I took them in short hand; and here communicate them to you, in which you will find, that in a quarter of an hour's conversation, among half a score bipeds who pass for rational beings, the subjects were most dexterously shifted from

A London traveller, to a litter of puppies;

From a litter of puppies, to a black eye;

From a black eye, to a pitcher of ale;

From a pitcher of ale, to the price of hay;

From the price of hay, to the building of houses;

From the building of houses, to peace or war;

From peace or war, to the Congress at Rastadt;

From

From the Congress at Rastadt, to Birmingham orders;

From Birmingham orders, to soldiers and barracks;

From soldiers and barracks, to a hunch-backed engraver;

From a hunch-backed engraver, to a goose;

From a goose, to Birmingham fair;

From Birmingham fair, to a pick-pocket elephant;

From a pickpocket elephant, to George Barrington;

From George Barrington, to a Justice of Peace;

From a Justice of Peace, to Botomly, instead of Botany Bay;

With which, and a sincere wish that neither you nor I, gentlemen, may ever set foot on its coast, I very respectfully conclude, your's,

METROPOLITANUS.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

AS you readily admit an attempt to rectify mistakes in the judgment of others, I am induced to request you will take notice of the following practices which are frequent in this county, and are (in my opinion) inconsistent with any profession of Christianity. This evil is falsely called the *sport* of badger-baiting. The badger is said by the country people, to be a very hurtful animal, that he destroys fowls, lambs, &c. and is a great nuisance to the neighbourhood where he lives. This is a vulgar error, no remains of it are to be found in his habitation; and it is well known its food is roots of various kind, and the several kinds of beetles, and the maggots which produce them; but, admitting their account to be true, this will not justify their cruel treatment of him, since he acts according to the disposition given him by his wise Creator. If they are allowed to destroy him, it should be by that method which gives him the least pain; instead of which, after they have caught the poor creature, they dig a place in the earth, about a yard wide and two yards long, sloping, so that one end of it is four feet deep; at this end a strong stake is driven down, then the badger's tail is split, a chain put through it, and fastened to the stake with such a liberty that the badger can just come up to the other end of the place. After this, the place is covered up, except room for the badger to come out, or a dog to go in. Then the dogs are brought, and set upon the poor animal, who defends himself as long as he is able, and frequently hurts, and sometimes destroys several dogs before he is killed. In this manner the wretched victim is kept without food, and frequently baited, till he dies, which is four or five days, sometimes more, unless his tail mortifies sooner. I am, gentlemen, with respect, your's, &c. I. I. B.

Sussex, July 11.

CITY LIGHT HORSE REVIEW.

THURSDAY, June 5, the Corps of City Light Horse Volunteers, commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Herries, were honoured with a Royal Review on Wimbledon Common:—they paraded early on Clapham Common, and about eight o'clock came on the ground, preceded by the two field-pieces attached to them, each drawn by four horses, driven by two postillions, and a party of horse artillery, and their rear brought up by their three unmounted troops, which act as infantry, drawn in six military cars, by sets of fine bay horses, with

with three postillions to each in their own military uniform.—Lord Leslie's Surrey Yeomen Cavalry had preparatorily encircled the ground. The line was now formed in four squadrons, the unmounted troops taking post in the center.—On a signal of the King's arrival on the Common, the field-pieces upon the right wing discharged a royal salute with great celerity.—His Majesty alighted out of his carriage, and mounted his bay caparisoned charger at half after nine, and attended by the Duke of York on his right, and the Duke of Gloucester on the left, several General Officers, and his other military suite, passed the line from the right, in front, the trumpets blowing, "God save the King!"—After passing the rear also in the same manner, his Majesty took his station at the Royal Camp Colour, in the center of the front, when the Colonel delivered into his hands effective returns of the men then under arms; viz. 347 horse, and 154 foot; total 501.—The corps now wheeled to the right, and passed the King in grand divisions; then forming to the right in columns, the cavalry passed in single files.—The line being reformed, the field pieces fired with great quickness from the center; after this the whole marched by in squadrons, with the field pieces rapidly drawn, and a detachment of the infantry in like manner, in three of their cars. After this the infantry performed some evolutions, and then went through their several firings. Then followed the several modes of horse charging from files, to subdivisions, and so progressively to that in full column. To this succeeded the sword exercise; all the motions were first gone through in the halted line; afterwards, a detachment of about twenty-four select men advanced, and passed the King, first in single files, exhibiting the principle of attack and defence, full speed; then in double files, man opposed to man, in which the principle of attack and defence was clearly demonstrated. Several evolutions succeeded, which were closed by charging full speed through the infantry, which had opened to the right and left for that purpose; and then in full line also, which completed the climax of equestrian discipline. The infantry now fired two vollies, and the field-pieces another royal discharge, which terminated the brilliant manœuvres of the day, at half after ten o'clock. Colonel Herries gave the word of command to the horse, and Major Bosanquet to the foot. On the King stepping into his carriage, the Duke of York rode up to Colonel Herries, and informed him, "that his Majesty desired he would express to all the gentlemen who composed the line, the high sense he entertained of their loyal zeal, and military discipline, which they had demonstrated that day." We have derived more than ordinary pleasure in detailing the exemplary merits of a volunteer corps, the influence of whose conduct beneficially reaches far beyond the extent of their own ranks. The day proved exceedingly unfavourable; for, just as the King took his post, a heavy rain began to descend, which continued with little intermission throughout the review: the horses were consequently seen to great disadvantage, particularly as they first passed in single files. Under this discouraging circumstance, however, nothing was wanting that martial gallantry, and discipline could atchieve. All the charges of the horse were made with a firm front, and a rapidity of movement scarcely to be paralleled: their sword exercise was no less skilful, and adroit; and the infantry, allowing for the short period in which they have been raised,

raised, acquitted themselves with equal ability; their blendid evolutions gave an interesting contrast to the whole. The ground was lined with an immense concourse of Nobility and Gentry in carriages, who were highly gratified with the whole of this interesting, national spectacle.

ELEMENTS OF MODERN TASTE.

IF you should have purchased a good old family-hall, seated low, and encircled by woods, and near a running stream, pull it down and sell all the materials; on no account preserve any carving, old wainscotting, painted glass, or lofty mantle-pieces, because these things are entirely out of fashion, and shew a gothic taste. Your first thought then must be to burn bricks and tiles; never think of stone or slate, as nothing looks grander, or is seen farther than a red brick house with long wings; this done, choose the most elevated spot on your estate, whence you may command a view of several counties, at which expence your friends will wonderfully admire, and commit comical mistakes about distant objects.

Cut down all the trees that are near your house, as they will spoil the prospect, and obstruct the sun. Should a few be left, shrove them to the very top for the benefit of the herbage.

Grub up all the hedges around you to make your grounds look parkish, and your outside fence keep well clipped, for it looks neat, and will shew you any passing objects, or travellers, upon the road.

Make the approach to your house as meandering as possible, the better to discover the views, and make your friends eager to arrive. Front all your rooms to the South and West for the benefit of the sun, and to have your bedchambers well aired, and let those be low and small for comfort and for health.

In cutting down all the wood around, you will add finely to the prospect; and in place of the nasty decaying old oaks, you may plant either single, or in small clumps, the larch, the Scots fir, or the Lombardy poplar. Our foolish ancestors delighted in trees of gloom, serving only as harbour for rooks, squirrels, and wood-pigeons; but we prefer those of neatness and quick growth. If there are any old formal avenues, cut them quite down, and leave not one tree standing to disgrace your taste.

Now think of the gaiety of a shrubbery! unlike to the monastic melancholy of the old wood-walks; and herein you may plant all the neat trees I have before-mentioned, with ponds at proper distances for gold-fish, and benches with Latin mottos; besides temples dedicated to the heathen gods! This shews learning, as well as frequent boards of threat of steel traps and spring guns, with your resolution. I have often seen figures of Sportsmen shooting in lead, which produce pretty effects.

It were well to make numberless *ha-has*, and sink fences, for as you increase in territory, you may go on laying open, and catching views of the distant counties, never thought of before.

Great flocks of sheep close to your house, will prove you a good farmer, and it is pleasant to see them basking on the gravel, and under the walls; but *kill* them *early*, or they become expensive keeping; on no account omit to place that melodious ornament, the *tintinabula*, about their necks.

Keep numbers of peacocks and guinea fowls, who will make delightful serenades, added to the cheerful sounds of the geese and poultry;

poultry; but this is all in the way of rural propriety and ſimplicity.

In your hall you may chain a monkey, to divert the ſervants; if you are adviſed to burn lime for your land, build the kilns at hand, that they may be under your inſpection.

P. S. I need not explain to you the common uſeful method of throwing the mud of your ditches upon the hedge, by which the young, unſeemingly quick, will be deſtroyed; or that you would ſoon think of cutting a long canal near your houſe, for which you muſt build a boat, and prepare wells for fiſh.

LIST OF RACES DROPPED WITHIN FIFTY YEARS PAST.

ARTILLERY Ground, London.
Tothill Fields, Weſtminſter.
Northwich, Cheſhire.
Hardmead, Herts.
Ormſkirk, Lancaſhire.
Binbrooke, Lincolnſhire.
Wiſbich, Norfolk.
Beccles, Suffolk.
Morpeth, Northumberland.
Hampſtead, Middleſex.
Chipping Norton, Oxfordſhire.
Romford, Eſſex.
Stockton, Durham.
Hounſlow, Middleſex.
Lamborn, Berkſhire.
Biſhop Auckland, Durham.
Stokeſly, Yorkſhire.
Egremont, Cumberland.
Swaffham, Norfolk.
Bellſize, Middleſex.
Crab-tree, Cheſhire.
Spalding, Lincolnſhire.
Towceſter, Northamptonſhire.
Barnſtaple, Devonſhire.
Uppingham, Rutlandſhire.
Bedale, Yorkſhire.
Newark, Nottinghamſhire.
Louth, Lincolnſhire.
Biſhop's Burton, Yorkſhire.
Rugby, Warwickſhire.
Dunſtable, Bedfordſhire.
Loughborough, Leiceſterſhire.
Alnwick, Northumberland.
Selby, Yorkſhire.
Holt, Norfolk.
Aſhbourn, Derbyſhire.
Odſey, Hertfordſhire.
Croydon, Surrey.
Follifoot, Yorkſhire.
Newbig Link, Northumberland.
Woodſtock, Oxfordſhire.
Ludlow, Shropſhire.
Wallaſey, Cheſhire.
Lilly-Hoo, Hertfordſhire.
Welch Pool, Wales.
Bradford, Yorkſhire.
Hexham, Northumberland.
Iſlip, Oxfordſhire.

BIRMINGHAM THEATRICAL PUFFS.

Mr. Collins, Author of the Bruſh, and one of the Proprietors of the Birmingham Chronicle, occaſionally lends his aid to the theatrical heroes, &c. of that place, as witneſs the following friendly puffs, written with no mean conception, but in language worthy of being recorded in the Sporting Magazine.

JUNE 20.

THE Managers of our Theatre derives an indiſputable title to patronage, profit, and reward, from his unremitted exertions for the entertainment of the public, and the very expenſive engagements, which this ſeaſon, as well as every preceding one, he has liberally entered into for the accompliſhment of that purpoſe. The terms on which he has retained two ſuch eminent and capital performers in the vocal claſs, as Incledon and Miſs Leake, muſt amount to a daſhing ſpeculation; as we well know that people ſo conſpicuouſly at the top of their profeſſion muſt be toppingly paid: and in-

deed we may conclude that the combined attraction of *both* must be resistless, when *either*, by the magic power of enchanting sound, to use the words of Dryden,

> "Can raise a mortal to the skies,
> "Or call an angel down."

And when, to those "thrillers of the heart and ear," we add the splendid spectacle of the royal procession, in which painting and machinery unite their dazzling spells to fascinate the eye, and lead the imagination, an ideal dance, from St. James's to St. Paul's, we may safely say, that, if assiduity, perseverance, and unexampled expence can establish a claim to universal support and encouragement, no conductor of a theatre, since the days of David Garrick, could ever produce a title thereto, paramount to that of the liberal-spirited and indefatigable M'Cready.

"*Crotchets avaunt! Let sound give way to sense!*" For lo, to Leake and Incledon succeed, the muse of Shakespeare from a Kemble's tongue; and if author and actor, take them both together, were ever better gifted to set off each other, let light and heart no more co-operate, nor spirit act on matter. The pleasure we should promise ourselves from this very popular Performer, if we only built upon report, would raise our expectations on the tiptoe; but as we have often in the Metropolis beheld him touching the master key of every passion, and soaring to the very acme of perfection in their contrasted and versatile display, we cannot but promise to the town a treat well worthy of the critic's best encomium; nor suppress a *presentiment*, that the attractive powers of the brother of a Siddons will, at least, prove tantamount to those of the sister, and reflect high honour, in the abstract, on the ever sedulous conductor of our theatre, who, sink or swim, is apparently proving every day, that the pleasure of pleasing the public is his first, his last, his great and only aim.

JULY 4.

Though Fortune's Wheel has not as yet produced the most capital prizes to that bold and spirited adventurer, M'Cready, yet as the stage is at best but a lottery, and the times are somewhat unfavourable to a proud calculation of the chances, we cannot refrain from putting a spoke in the Wheel of Fortune, when we see the name of Kemble in Penruddick, at the head of its Dramatis Personæ; as an assumption of character, so highly finished, was scarcely ever witnessed on theatrical boards: for, surely, to affect the Misanthrope, while benevolence and philanthrophy glow in the warmest colours, demands complexitude of genius, and the most contrasted skill; and if he was not his own carrival in rendering the character of Coriolanus a masterpiece of equal execution, we should pronounce the former part his *veritable Chef d'Ouvres*, but his towering excellence in the Roman Hero does away the idea, and renders his superiority in either a matter undeterminable. 'Tis well that the revival of the Castle Spectre succeeds immediately after Kemble's departure, as we know of no other piece which could in the least attract, after the loss of such a load-stone; but the Spectre is fraught with magnetic charms, and though we are all so well aware of it, we cannot possibly resist its bewitching allurements, especially while we have such an enchantress to *wind up* and *play off* its potent spells. Don Juan too, that inimitable fabrication of all that can fascinate, astonish, and

and amaze, brings up the rear of luxuries in reverſion, which will amply compenſate for the abſence of the buſkin, and the accumulation of events ſo fraught with ſupernatural circumſtances, ſo big with wonders, ſo awful and terrific in their effects, as the Libertine in every ſcene exhibits, cannot fail to excite and gratify the curioſity of every admirer of the ſtupendous, the grand, and the ſublime!!!

MANCHESTER THEATRICAL PUFF.

To complete the reſpectability of the entertainments at our theatre, the managers have engaged Mr. Incledon and Miſs Leak, the two firſt ſingers on the Britiſh ſtage. The curtain will finally drop upon the preſent ſeaſon with more eclat than it has for years paſt.

Dr. Arne, in ſpeaking of Incledon, once obſerved—"A more extraordinary genius I never heard—I verily believe if he were to fall from the top of a houſe, his very *groans* would be *melodious* and *tuneful!*"

THE GAME OF PAPILLON, OR THE BUTTERFLY.

THIS is a French game, which is almoſt unknown in London; is nevertheleſs very diverting, and requires a certain addreſs that every perſon is not maſter of; it was a favourite game with the late unfortunate Louis the XVIth. There is reaſon to expect that when known, it will be well received; being, beſides, a game of great commerce.

The number of players at Papillon, muſt be either three or four, and they play with an entire pack of fifty-two cards.

After you have agreed on the number of tours you intend to play, ſettled the value of the ſtakes, and ſuch other things as are matters of choice, you then ſee who is to deal; and as the deal is diſadvantageous, the loweſt deals.

The dealer gives the cards to his left-hand man to cut, and then gives to each of the others and to himſelf, three cards, which are to be dealt one and one, and in no other manner; after which, he ſeparates the next ſeven cards from the ſtock, which ſeven cards he turns up. This is done when there are three players, which is the common manner of playing the game; but when there are four players, he turns up only four, in order that the cards may be equally regulated.

There is a box on the middle of the table, into which every one at the beginning of the game, puts a fiſh more or leſs, as they chooſe to play high or not.

He who is on the right hand of the dealer, examines his game, and ſees if there is any card on the board that agrees with thoſe he has in his hand.

You are to obſerve, that there are only the king, queen, knave and ten, that are neceſſarily changed for one of the ſame ſort; a king for a king, a queen for a queen, &c.

Obſerve too, that ſeveral of theſe cards that are on the board, collected together, may be taken off by one card; for example, if there is on the board an ace, which goes for one point, a four and a five, you can take theſe three cards with a ten only, that you may have in your hand, if you are to play; and ſo of the others which may be paired in the like manner: and it is in this conſiſts the ſkill of the game, as you draw thereby two advantages; the firſt is, that you carry off thoſe cards that may be of uſe to the other players; and the ſecond,

second, that you get by this means a great number of cards that may serve to win the cards, for which every one pays what has been agreed on to the winner.

We said, that if it was your turn to play, because if you was not to play, he that was to play before you, might take the cards that are on the game to your prejudice, if they should be convenient for his hand.

In short, it is a general rule, that you must have in your hand a card of some sort or other, that can take, when you are to take, by equalling it to one or more cards that are on the board; as for example, with an eight you cannot take off two eighths, but only one; but with an eight you may take off two fours, or a five and three, or a seven and ace, or a six and two, which are all equal numbers amongst themselves.

You are to observe, likewise, that though you have in your hands several cards similar to those that are on the board, you can nevertheless take off only one at each tour; and each other in like manner.

He whose turn it is to play, and cannot pair any card that is on the board, having none of the same sort, or of any equal number with two or more of them, is obliged, and to put, for so doing, as many counters into the box as he puts down cards, either by the tricks he has made, or by laying down his game; he who is to deal gives, in like manner, three cards to each player out of the remainder of the stock, without cutting; and the same thing is done over again, by endeavouring to pair the cards that are on the board.

At last, when all the cards are dealt, he who clears his hand of his three cards, by taking up those on the board, wins the party; and if there are several that clear their hands, he who is nearest the dealer's left hand, wins in preference; and consequently the dealer in preference to all the rest.

You see by this, that if the seniority has some advantage, it has also some disadvantages; in fact, it is but justice that he should win, who plays the party by taking up the fewest cards, because it is the most difficult; and when nobody finishes, that is, does not discharge himself of his three cards, as it frequently happens, he that plays the last card or cards by laying down, besides that he collects all the cards which are on the game, and which serve to win the cards, he receives also of each player, a counter for the consolation. Here follow the hazards of the game, and what is paid for and against.

HAZARDS AND CLAIMS TO BE PAID AT THE GAME OF PAPILLON.

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1. He that lays down his cards, pays as many counters to the box, as he lays down his cards.

2. He who in laying down his cards, lays down one, two, or three aces, pays down to each player as many counters as he lays down aces.

3. He who in taking the cards off the board, takes up one or more aces, receives as many counters from each player as he takes up aces.

4. He who without an ace in his hand, draws another ace from the board, wins two counters of each player. He that with a deuce, draws two aces, wins four counters from each; he that with a three, draws three aces, wins six counters from each; and he that with a four, draws the four aces, wins eight counters in like manner.

5. He who having a king, knave, or

or other card in his hand, draws three cards of the same sort, wins a counter from each player, and that is called the *hanetON*, or May-bug.

6. He in like manner, who has three cards of the same sort, of which the fourth is on the board, takes it with his three, and wins a counter from each.

7. So he that in playing, draws all the cards, or the only card that remains on the board, wins a counter from each player, and this is called the *sauterelle*, or the grasshopper; and in that case, he who is to play after him, is obliged to lay down his game.

8. He that in play, during the course of the party, makes his three cards, wins a counter from each, and that is called the *petit papillon*; we say, during the course of the party, because he that makes them when all the cards are played, wins the party.

9. He who in his tricks has the greatest number of cards, receives a counter from each for the cards; and when they are equal with some other players, nobody wins them, but they are paid double the next deal.

10. He, who though he does not win the party, holds out with his cards the last, receives a counter from each, and this is called the claim of *consolation*.

11. He who wins the party, or holds out to the last, takes the cards that are on the board, which serve to win the cards.

12. If the pack should be false, the deal is still good, provided the number of cards is right.

13. When the cards are wrong dealt, the deal becomes void; the moment it is perceived; and in that case there is a new deal, and he that dealt forfeits a fish to the box.

14. He that plays before his turn, is obliged to lay down his cards.

15. He that deals is to declare that they are the last cards, when there are only three cards for each left in the stock.

This game is very easy, and affords a great deal of pleasure to them who play it well; and when it is once learnt, there is no doubt of its being found agreeable.

CURIOUS LAW CASE.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH, JUNE 28.

GILLOW AND OTHERS *v.* DANVERS.

THE plaintiffs are upholsterers in Oxford-road, and brought this action against the Hon. Mr. Butler Danvers, to recover 461l. the balance of an account for furniture supplied by the plaintiffs.

From the evidence of Mr. John King, it appeared that Mr. Butler gave the plaintiffs four bills of exchange to the amount of their demand, payable at different times. After the first of these bills became due, Mr. King said, he paid a sum of money to Mr. Gillow, and then entered into a fresh contract with him, namely, that Mr. Gillow should deliver up these bills of exchange to Mr. Butler, and that Mr. King should pay him down another 100l. and give him a bill for the remainder of his balance, payable at nine months, and to be dated on the 1st of February, 1798. A written agreement to that effect, in the hand-writing of the plaintiff himself, was produced by Mr. King. Mr. King's evidence was supported by that of one of his servants.

Lord Kenyon said, that unless Mr. King was perjured from top to bottom,

bottom, and unless his servant (who had given his evidence in a very decent manner) was also perjured, the plaintiff had been premature in bringing his action. He would have his money, but he should not have brought his action in the teeth of his own positive agreement.—*Plaintiffs nonsuited.*

MESSRS. GILLOW'S ACCOUNT OF THE ABOVE CAUSE.

GILLOW *v.* THE HON. BUTLER DANVERS.

It is stated, in a paragraph in a paper of Friday se'nnight, "That the plaintiffs, Messrs. Gillow, who are eminent upholsterers in Oxford-street, agreed to furnish two rooms for the defendant for 500l. That the plaintiff's bill, however, amounted to upwards of 1000l. for which the defendant gave them bills on Messrs. Childs, bankers; but they were returned for want of effects:—that the plaintiff having sued out a writ against the defendant, on a bill for 140l. Mr. King, the defendant's father-in-law, offered them either 100l. down, and the defendant's security at nine months for the remainder, or to put an end to the matter, by taking back their furniture at 400l. That this last they refused at any price; but agreed, on being paid 100l. down, to give up all the old bills: that Mr King paid the 100l, but the defendant being in Leicestershire, he could not give the other until his return: in a fortnight, however, he returned, and repeated messages were sent to the plaintiffs, to call and receive the 100l. and security; but it appeared by the evidence of Mr. King's servant, that they never came: that my Lord Kenyon thought the action premature, and the plaintiffs were nonsuited."

From the paragraph, it would appear that Messrs. Gillow had been guilty of a glaring breach of contract in two instances:—in the first, by charging 1000l. for what they had agreed to do for 500l. and in the second, holding the defendant to bail, when they had agreed to wait nine months: and, to make their conduct the more imposing, it would further appear that the sum of 1000l. was charged for furnishing two rooms.

Messrs. Gillow have long possessed a very extensive business, and have endeavoured, (and they hope not without success) to merit the patronage of the public. They are of opinion, that the man is little deserving fair fame, who is not anxious to preserve it from imputation; they therefore request an insertion of the following statement:—Messrs. Gillow were employed to furnish the house of Mr. Butler Danvers, in Piccadilly, in the month of February, 1797, and in the course of the following months supplied him with a great variety of articles. No agreement whatever was made with respect to any particular sum; and they charged their articles as they usually charge them; and, so far from only furnishing two rooms in Mr. Danvers's house, there was scarcely any part of the house that they did not furnish. They employed, as they do on similar occasions, carpenters, painters, &c. whose bills they paid, and which composed a very considerable part of their accounts, as appeared by the bill, which was produced and proved at the trial.

In the month of August last, they delivered in their account to Mr. Butler Danvers, the whole amount of which was 711l. 15s. 5½d.—Mr. King had paid, on account, in March, 1797, 150l. which brought the balance to 561l. 15s. 5½d. No fault was ever found with their charge; and in the month

month of December last, the defendant gave his acceptances for the amount in four bills, for 140l. 11s. each, payable in two, three, four, and five months, at Messrs. Walwynn and Co.'s, Bond-street.—When the first became due, it was dishonoured for want of effects; and indeed it appears that Messrs. Walwynn and Co. had not, at the time when the bills were drawn, nor for a long time previously, nor have had at any time since, any cash belonging to Mr. Butler Danvers in their hands. Mr. King sent for Mr. Richard Gillow, one of the copartners in the firm of Messrs. Gillow, and told him, Mr. Butler Danvers's embarrassed circumstances rendered him unable to pay for the goods, and proposed that he should take them again for 400l.—This he very properly refused: it would have been a highly untradesmanlike act in itself on any occasion; besides, as hath been before observed, Messrs. Gillow's bill did not consist merely of goods which could be returned; a very considerable sum had been paid for painting, for papering, for carpenter's work, gilt mouldings, &c. which could be of no service any where else. The carpets, curtains, and articles of upholstery were fitted to their situations, and would be of comparatively no value when removed, exclusive of their value originally depending on the whim and caprice of fashion and taste, which is constantly changing.

Mr. King then proposed to give Mess. Gillow 100l. and another 100l. in a few days, in case he would take Mr. Butler Danvers's bill for the remaining balance in nine months: this was agreed to: 100l. was accordingly paid. Nobody was present at this conversation but Mr. King and Mr. Gillow. Mr. Richard Gillow, anxious to fulfil his agreement, called at Mr. King's house in the course of three days:—he saw Mr. King, who affected to say he must first see Mr. Danvers; in the course of six succeeding weeks he called twice, and sometimes three times a week, at Mr. King's house, for the express purpose of procuring the 100l. and the bill, without being able to see Mr. King; and at length, finding himself trifled with, and the other bills being regularly dishonoured as they became due, Messrs. Gillow were compelled to arrest Mr. Danvers, in order to recover that to which they were justly entitled, and which they despaired of recovering by any other means.

It appeared, from the evidence of Mr. John King, at the trial, that the money and the bill had been always ready; not only so, but that he, Mr. King, had sent several messages to Mess. Gillow, to desire they might be fetched; and also sent a letter to the same effect. Mr. King's servant swore he had carried such message and letter. Every person belonging to the house of Messrs. Gillow has been strictly questioned, and no one has the least recollection of any such letter or message having been received.

Mess. Gillow wish not to pass any comment or insinuation on the character or conduct of any one in this transaction. The above is a plain and accurate statement of facts, which they must leave to the judgment of the public.

THE TURF GUIDE, OR CALCULATIONS OF THE ODDS IN HORSE RACING.

(*Concluded from page* 132.)

EXAMPLE XIII.

SUPPOSE four to start, viz. A, B, C, D, and their several expec-

expectations for winning as follows:

3 A
3 B
2 C
2 D
—
10

By which it will be 6 to 4 A and B against C and D.

Secondly, it will be 7 to 3, the field against A, and the same odds against B's winning.

Thirdly, that A comes either first or second is 81 to 59; for A's expectation of winning is $\frac{3}{10}$, and the probability B's coming first, and A's second is $\frac{3}{10} \times \frac{3}{7} = \frac{9}{70}$, and the probability of C's coming first, and A coming second, is $\frac{2}{10} \times \frac{3}{8} = \frac{3}{40}$; and the probability of D's coming first, and A second is also $\frac{3}{40}$ and $\frac{3}{70} \times \frac{3}{40} \times \frac{3}{40} \times \frac{39}{146}$, the probability of A's coming second, which being added to $\frac{3}{10}$, (his expectation of being first) $= \frac{81}{140}$ the probability of his being either first or second, and the odds 81 to 59.

Fourthly, it is 26 to 9 that A and B are not first and second. For $\frac{3}{10} \times \frac{3}{7} = \frac{9}{70}$, the probability of A's coming first, and B second; then consequently $\frac{9}{70}$ must be the probability of B's coming first, and A second; which being added together $= \frac{18}{70}$, or $\frac{9}{35}$ the probability of their coming first and second; which being deducted from unity, there remains $\frac{26}{35}$ their not coming first and second, and the odds 26 to 9, not quite 3 to 1.

Or thus $\frac{6}{10} \times \frac{3}{7} = \frac{9}{35}$ the probability of their coming first and second, as before.

Fifthly, Sir Richard Hazard laid 6 guineas to 4, A against C, and 6 guineas to 4, B against D, what are the odds that he doth not win both these bets?

ANSWER.

16 to 9.

For $\frac{6}{10} \times \frac{6}{10} = \frac{9}{25}$, his expectation of winning both; which being deducted from unity, there remains $\frac{16}{25}$, the probability that he doth not win them both, and the odds 16 to 9, something more than 7 to 4.

EXAMPLE XIV.

There are four horses to start for a sweepstakes, viz. A, B, C, and D, and they are supposed to be as equally matched as possible.

Now Mr. Sly has laid 10 guineas, A against C, and also 10 guineas against D.

Likewise, Mr. Rider laid 10 guineas A against C, and he also laid 10 guineas B against D.

After which Mr. Dice laid Mr. Sly, 10 guineas to 4, that he will not win both his bets.

Secondly, he laid Mr. Rider 10 guineas to 4, that he will not win both his bets.

Now I desire to know what Mr. Dice's advantage, or disadvantage is, in laying the two last mentioned wagers?

First, the probability of Mr. Sly's winning both his bets, is $\frac{1}{5}$ of 14 guineas; and Mr. Dice's expectation is $\frac{2}{5}$ of 14 guineas, or 9l. 16s. which being deducted from his own stake, (10 guineas) there remains 14s. his disadvantage in that bet.

Secondly, Mr. Rider's expectation of winning his two bets is $\frac{1}{4}$, and, therefore, Mr. Dice's expectation of the 14 guineas, is $\frac{3}{4}$, or 11l. 0s. 6d. from which deduct 10 guineas, (his own stake) there remains 10s. 6d. his advantage in this bet; which being deducted from 14s. (his disadvantage in the other) there remains 3s. 6d. his disadvantage in laying both these bets.

EXAMPLE XV.

Suppose seven to start, viz. A, B, C, D, E, F, and G, all equal, to run one single heat; the first to have the prize and the second the stakes.

First,

First, the probability of A's winning either prize or stakes, may be obtained by seeking severally the probabilities of his coming first and second, and add them together thus; viz. the probability of his coming first is $\frac{1}{7}$, (as before) and $\frac{6}{7} \times \frac{1}{6} = \frac{1}{7}$ the probability of his coming second; which being added to $\frac{1}{7}$ (the probability of his coming first,) $= \frac{2}{7}$ the probability of his either first or second; and the odds is 5 to 2 that he neither wins the prize or stakes, as may be seen at once in the following scheme:

1	A
1	B
1	C
1	D
1	E
1	F
1	G
7	

Or it may be found at one operation, by seeking the probability of his neither coming first nor second; thus $\frac{6}{7} \times \frac{5}{6} = \frac{5}{7}$ the probability, that he neither wins nor stakes as above.

What is the odds that A is neither first, second, nor third?

ANSWER.

4 to 3, as may be seen above at first sight: or by seeking severally the probabilities of his coming first, second, and third, and adding them together; or by seeking the probability of his neither coming first, second, or third, which is done at one operation, thus, $\frac{6}{7} \times \frac{5}{6} \times \frac{4}{5} = \frac{4}{7}$, which being deducted from unity, there remains $\frac{3}{7}$ the probability of his being one of the first three, and the odds 4 to 3.

And provided A and B were both to belong to one person, then the probability of that person's winning the prize, would be $\frac{2}{7}$, and the odds 5 to 2.

Secondly, it is 11 to 10 that he wins the prize or stakes, thus, $\frac{5}{7} \times \frac{4}{7} = \frac{10}{21}$ the probability of his winning neither, which, being deducted from unity, leaves $\frac{11}{21}$ the probability of his winning one of them, and the odds 11 to 10.

Thirdly, it is 20 to 1 that he doth not win both the prize and the stakes. Calculate thus, viz. $\frac{2}{7} \times \frac{1}{6} = \frac{1}{21}$ the probability of his winning both, and the odds 20 to 1.

And the probability of A and B both coming in the first three, is $\frac{1}{7}$; calculated thus, $\frac{3}{7} \times \frac{2}{6} = \frac{1}{7}$ the probability, and the odds 6 to 1. Proved thus, find the probabilities of their coming in the six different orders as follows, whose sum is the probability required.

A, B, C, &c.	$\frac{1}{7} \times \frac{1}{6}$	$= \frac{1}{42}$
A, C, &c. B,	$\frac{1}{7} \times \frac{5}{6} \times$	$= \frac{1}{42}$
B, A, C, &c.	$\frac{1}{7} \times \frac{1}{6}$	$= \frac{1}{42}$
B, C, &c. A,	$\frac{1}{7} \times \frac{5}{6} \times \frac{1}{5}$	$= \frac{1}{42}$
C, &c. A, B,	$\frac{5}{7} \times \frac{1}{6} \times \frac{1}{5}$	$= \frac{1}{42}$
C, &c. B, A,	$\frac{5}{7} \times \frac{1}{6} \times \frac{1}{5}$	$= \frac{1}{42}$
	Total	$\frac{6}{42}$ or $\frac{1}{7}$

And lastly, it is 5 to 2, that either A or B, or both A and B, are in the first three, for $\frac{4}{7} \times \frac{3}{6} = \frac{2}{7}$ the probability that neither of them comes in first three; which being deducted from unity, there remains $\frac{5}{7}$ the probability of one or both coming in the first three. Odds 5 to 2.

EXAMPLE XVI.

Suppose four start, viz. A, B, C, and D, and the odds to be 8 to 6 A against B, 6 to 4 B against C, and 2 to 1 C against D.

And that Sir Thomus Turf laid 500 guineas that D will come hindmost, What is his advantage or disadvantage in laying the said bet?

Find the several probabilities of their coming in the six different orders, as follows:

A, B C, $\frac{4}{10} \times \frac{6}{5} \times \frac{2}{3} = \frac{2}{15}$, or - $\frac{245000000}{18375000000}$

A, C, B, $\frac{4}{10} \times \frac{2}{6} \times \frac{3}{4} = \frac{1}{10}$, or - $\frac{1837500000}{18375000000}$

B, A, C, $\frac{3}{10} \times \frac{4}{7} \times \frac{2}{3} = \frac{4}{35}$, or - $\frac{2100000000}{18375000000}$

B, C, A, $\frac{3}{10} \times \frac{5}{7} \times \frac{4}{5} = \frac{12}{175}$, or - $\frac{1260000000}{18375000000}$

C, A, B, $\frac{3}{10} \times \frac{4}{8} \times \frac{3}{4} = \frac{3}{40}$, or - $\frac{1378125000}{18375000000}$

C, B, A, $\frac{2}{10} \times \frac{3}{8} \times \frac{4}{5} = \frac{3}{50}$, or - $\frac{1102500000}{18375000000}$

Total $\frac{10128125000}{18375000000}$

Which is the probability of D's coming hindmost; therefore Sir Thomas's expectation of the 1000 guineas, is $\frac{10128125}{18375000}$ of that sum; from which deduct his own stake, there remains $\frac{940625}{18375}$ of a guinea, or which is the same 51 $\frac{28}{147}$ guineas, or 53l. 15s. the advantage required; or so much is the sum he might give upon equality of chance to another person, to lay him the same wager.

Secondly, let us suppose Sir Robert Rash to have laid 600 guineas to 400, that D will come hindmost, What will his advantage or disadvantage be by laying that wager?

You have found already the probability of D's coming hindmost to be $\frac{10128125}{18375000}$. Therefore Sir Roberts's expectation of the 1000 guineas, is $\frac{10128125}{18375000}$ of that sum, which being deducted from his own stake, there remains 48 $\frac{14875}{18375}$, or 51l. 5s. $\frac{168}{735}$ his disadvantage; or so much he ought to give upon equality of chance to another person, to take the bet off his hands.

This shews the advantage, or disadvantage, in laying less or more than the true odds; which in this case, is 10,128,125 to 8,246,875, not quite 16 to 13.

CRIM. CON.

DOCTORS' COMMONS, JUNE 30, 1798.

MR. Ramus, now resident at Bengal, exhibited charges of adultery against his wife, now in England, by which it appeared, from the evidence adduced, that the parties had been married in India, and lived together for several years in conjugal felicity, but that on account of ill-health, Mrs. Ramus was sent to England, and, with her children, was committed to the care of Mr. Ramus, of the Treasury, the brother of her husband, and with a provision of One Thousand Pounds per annum, for their maintenance, which her husband had provided by appropriating the greatest part of his then income, and by borrowing Two Thousand Pounds for her immediate supply.

It appeared from the testimony of her servants, that she lived in an elegant stile in Bond-street; afterwards at Brighton, and then in Baker-street, Portman-square; at all which places, she was in the habits of receiving the visits of several young men, and entertaining them singly till very late hours, and under circumstances that were convincing proofs to all the servants that she had been guilty of adultery, particularly with the following gentlemen—Mr. Barton, Captain Bloomfield of the Engineers, then at Brighton, Mr. Cameron, and two other of the Mates in whose ship she returned to England. It also appeared that she afterwards was arrested, and surrendered to the Fleet prison, in the year 1796; and then entered into a criminal intercourse with a Mr. Fenwick, then also a prisoner, and residing in the same gallery; for the better accommodation of their pur-

purposes, they exchanged rooms, and became inmates in the same bed, and thus cohabited together for many months—Mrs. Ramus at one time declaring to her servant that Mr. Fenwick had *bought her*, and therefore she thought they might as well live together; and in further proof of their criminal intercourse, the depositions of the two *listening* witnesses, viz. Mr. Cowan and Mr. Ledley, were read, whereby it appeared that the parties had been mutually happy. To all these depositions, the Advocates for Mrs. Ramus made no defence, but submitted to the decision of the Court, who declared that the latter facts needed no aid in proof from the charges exhibited against the former part of her conduct; but the Judge observed, there was a strange declaration on the part of the lady, that "Mr. Fenwick had bought her," which, had she alledged herself in defence, would certainly have demanded considerable attention; that being declined, there could be no reason for refusing consent to her husband's prayer for a separation. Two of her eldest daughters were Wards of the Court of Chancery, and out of her controul.

RICKETTS *v.* RICKETTS.

Dr. Nicholl, after some prefatory observations, moved the Judge, Sir William Scott, for a divorce *a Mensa et Thoro* between the plaintiff and Cassandra Ricketts, his present wife, in consequence of adultery committed by the latter, and for which the plaintiff in the Court of King's Bench obtained a verdict for five thousand pounds damages, against Charles William Tayler, Esq. Member of Parliament for Wells.

It appeared that Mr. Ricketts, who is a Barrister, had occasion to go the Spring Circuit in 1797, when he left his wife resident at the house of her mother, the Dowager Lady Say and Sele.

The principal evidence was that of Cook, a taylor, in Margaret-street, Cavendish-square. This man's house was opposite that kept nominally by the valet of Mr. Tayler, for the reception of ladies. One day he saw Mr. Tayler conversing with a lady in Cavendish-square, and returning home soon afterwards, he perceived that one of the shutters of Mr. Tayler's window was closed, as was his custom whenever he had a female with him. Cook saw Mr. Tayler let out the same lady whom he had seen with him in Cavendish-square, after which he went up and looked after her out of the window. He saw the same lady afterwards visit Mr. Tayler twice, and from the shutter being closed, as well as from other observations, he verily believed that a criminal intercourse had each time taken place between the parties. Being afterwards taken down to a part of the country, where Mrs. Ricketts resided, he immediately recognized her as the visitant of Mr. Tayler.

Mrs. Rickett's maid swore, that her mistress, about the time alluded to, contrary to her usual custom, was in the habit of going out unattended. She heard her speak in very tender language of Mr. Tayler, who she said was fond of her. At night, when undressing her, she again spoke in such language as the deponent could not repeat, acknowledged that she had a criminal intercourse with him, and once at a ball given at a lady's house—that she wished he was to go to bed to her instead of her husband, for she loved him infinitely better, &c. &c.

Three letters were then read, one from Mr. Tayler to Mrs. Ricketts, apologizing for his quitting her

her at a ball, and going away with another to escape suspicion from a Mrs. D——, and not to make her jealous—in the conclusion he says —" Whatever appearances he might assume before others, he would always feel warmly for Cassandra." The second was from Mrs. Ricketts to him, reproaching him for inconstancy and inattention, wishing him happy, but expressing a determination to avoid him in future.—The third was a letter from the lady to Major Ramsay, her relation, requesting to know what Charles (Tayler) said of her? &c. &c. The second letter was not sent to Tayler, as Ramsay, who was consulted on it, thought it too long, and all three of them were found in a letter case belonging to the latter.

The next exhibit was that of Mr. Richards, a friend of Mr. Ricketts, to whom the lady acknowledged the letters, and the criminal intercourse with Tayler, particularly on the three visits she made him. She said Mr. Tayler paid great attention to her in her husband's absence, and she at last yielded to his importunities.

Dr. Lawrence said, all that had been advanced amounted to no more than proofs of indiscretion, according to the practice of that court, from which they were not warranted to infer the least act of criminality. As to the confessions they could not be made evidence in that court, and as there were no proximate acts shewn, he should think it necessary to state his objections to the application for a divorce.

Dr. Nicholl then proceeded to argue exhibits, which were nearly the same as the evidence adduced in another case, where there was no defence, nor any vexatious opposition interposed. For instance, if a woman proved with child here, or West Indies, the circumstance would be sufficient ground for a divorce, though no criminal acts should be in evidence. In the same way a married woman accompanying a man into a house of ill fame, without proof of any further intercourse, was recently deemed sufficient to authorize a divorce. He then mentioned the different heads of evidence, in order to shew that there was a moral probability of the intercourse having taken place, which he contended to be all that was required.

Sir William Scott, in delivering his decision, observed, that there were sufficient proofs of the parties having been legally married, in which state they continued several years, nor did it appear that Mr. Ricketts was by any means forgetful of his duty as a husband, nor insensible to the love he had a right to expect from his wife, who, in the spring of the year 1797, became infatuated with an unruly passion, which alienated her affections from the person with whom she was united. Adverting to the exhibit of Cook, he observed, that, considering the licentious purposes for which Tayler kept the house in Margaret-street, together with the closing of the shutter, the clandestine way of letting her in and out, &c. it was not very uncharitable to conclude that Mrs. Ricketts's visits were dictated by motives beyond what may commonly be termed indiscretion But there was no occasion to rest here. There remained the letters found in the possession of Major Ramsay, whom, he was sorry to find acting in subserviency to the corrupt purpose of ruining his kinswoman. The first of these from Tayler was far from being written in the stile of a desponding lover, or of one who did not meet with all the encouragement that he could wish. When with this was coupled the infatuated passion of the unfortunate Lady,

Lady, as expressed to her maid, it was not to be supposed that, on her visits to Mr. Tayler, she would have missed the opportunities she had of gratifying it. The letters indeed of themselves would not be competent evidence; but in conjunction with those opportunities; and her confessions to her maid, and Mr. Richards, he thought Mr. Ricketts entitled to a divorce *a mensa et thoro*—which was accordingly pronounced.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

On the Influence of the Gymnastic Exercises, on the Manners and Constitutions of the Ancient Greeks.

AMONG all the various institutions which owed their origin to Greece, it is not possible to conceive one more pernicious, or more calculated to sabilitate the human species, than the Gymnastic art. Galen has completely demonstrated this in an express treatise on the subject, as well as by innumerable arguments scattered among his other writings, in which he refutes, in the most convincing manner, all that had been advanced by their defenders, in favour of the athletic exercises. Yet there have appeared, among the moderns, some weak writers and feeble critics, who have attempted to justify practices for ever condemned by the greatest physician of antiquity, who spoke of what fell daily under his own observation, the minutest circumstances of which could not escape his notice; if his opinion may be trusted, these modern authors, who have written in defence of such institutions, are blinded travellers, led astray by the thread of a false and fallacious system.

Those among the ancients who constantly practised the art of boxing, or of wrestling, turned emaciated in the limbs, from the lips down to the feet, while the upper part of their bodies acquired an enormous bulk. Such on the contrary as exercised themselves in running and leaping, grew emaciated from the head downwards to the waist, and the lower part of their body and limbs increased to a size beyond all proportion too great. This is a remark made by Xenophon, and it is agreeable to reason, as it may be easily conceived that the nutricious juices of the body would be most copiously directed to those parts that were exposed to the most violent and long-continued exertions.

Though the ancients have said nothing of the symptoms incident to the discobuli, whose exercise it was to heave to a vast distance, quoits of an enormous size, yet we may be certain, that in them the muscular part of the arm must have been dilated to a monstrous volume, and the neck so entirely deprived of its flexibility, that it would become impossible to turn the head to the right or to the left, the vertebræ being too severely compressed, in order to augment the force of the throw.

Above all, nothing could be more pernicious than the extravagant races which it was the practice to make children attempt in the Olympic course, and at all the solemn games of Greece. In these, the extraordinary action of the atmosphere upon their tender fibres, must have been extremely apt to wound the organs of respiration, and bring on consumptions of the lungs, which the antients were as incapable of curing, as the moderns.

Should it be pretended that such exercises might have been useful, had the Greeks known how to keep them within moderate bounds, the answer is obvious. In these modera-

moderation was impossible, for they were founded on emulation. It is the nature of emulation to know neither bounds nor medium; one must either vanquish or be vanquished; one great effort brought on another still more great, and the combatants were enervated both by defeat and by victory.

Before one champion could become famous, an hundred others must have perished in the trials without taking into the account those who would be mutilated to such a degree, as to become equally useless to the state, and burdensome to themselves.

The nervous system of the human frame, is susceptible only of a certain degree of tension. In every exertion beyond that, what is gained in one part, is inevitably lost in another. In the wrestlers, the hands were strengthened at the expence of the feet, and, in the racers, the feet acquired strength at the expence of the arms. The equilibrium of all the powers of the body was destroyed by a particular force, which, being purely factitious, soon degenerated into weakness.

Montesquieu asserts, that it was the exercise of wrestling which gained the Thebans the battle of Leuctra; but he forgot that this battle was fought in the 102d Olympiad, when, for four hundred years, the Lacedomians had practised as well as the Thebans, the exercise of wrestling, which nevertheless could not save them from a total defeat. It was the genius of Epaminondas, combined with other particular accidental causes, that rendered the Thebans victorious at Leuctra. The gymnastic art had no share in that victory; and soon after, the world beheld these same Thebans vanquished at Cheronæ, reduced into captivity by Alexander, and sold at last to the highest bidder, as slaves in a market, while the plough passed over, and corn grew on the very spot where Thebes had stood. Could a nation which had never practised the gymnastic art, ever experience a fate more humiliating, or terminate its career by a more terrible catastrophe?

In reading history, it is always more prudent to judge of events by their consequences, than by causes, which are often covered with an impenetrable veil. To prove the advantages, and the utility of gymnastic wrestling, the author of the Spirit of Laws should have demonstrated, that Thebes was never destroyed, and the Thebans name never effaced from the list of nations.

The Macedonians, whom Demosthenes affected continually to term barbarians, had strong nerves, and a degree of good sense consequent upon such a conformation of the fibres; they applied themselves but little to athletic exercises, yet in pitched battles almost constantly defeated the other Greeks. The Bæotians, the Phocions, the Spartans, the Athenians; in short, all who durst oppose themselves to the Macedonian forces, fell in succession almost as corn before the sickle of the reaper.

The Roman soldiery who knew not even the name of the gymnastic art, began their march in the morning, and were sure before evening to vanquish the Greeks, wherever they could find them. Unfortunately they came upon them, at a time when already they were entirely enervated by the very efforts they had made to render themselves robust.

Even supposing these exercises of boxing, pancratium, and extravagant racing, had not brought on the monstrous deformities already mentioned, the too abundant perspiration, and too great effusion of sweat, which such practices could not

not fail to excite, must have been more than sufficient to debilitate the human body, by depriving it of a great part of the juices necessary to its preservation.

Accordingly, Galen assures us, in the most positive terms, that, from Hippocrates down to himself, no Greek physician had approved of the temperament, constitution, or regimen of the Athlæa.

It is truly absurd to oppose, as has been done to the testimony of all the physicians of Greece, the insignificant authority of such a writer as Lucian, who has composed a dialogue on the gymnastic art, in which, by an inconceivable ignorance of ancient history, he ventures to introduce Solon, as if that legislator had been a zealous partisan of the Athletæe, to whom, on the contrary, he was a decided enemy. Solon reduced to almost nothing the rewards which were destined for the champion, and taught the Athenians, that it was infinitely more advantageous to employ the funds of the state, in bringing up orphans, than in supporting wrestlers, useless in times of peace, and still more useless in time of war; for, according to the expression of Euripides, they were the worst of all the Grecian soldiers.

It has hitherto been thought, that the combats of the gladiators at Rome, were a spectacle beyond comparison more cruel, than the gymnastic combats of the Greeks; but the truth is, the one were as cruel as the other. The wounded gladiators might be healed by able chirurgeons; and Galen saved the life of most of those who had received wounds at Pergamus, where he resided. But the Grecian champions could not be cured, because, in their combats, entire members were torn off. They lost eyes, teeth, nose, chin, and ears; and, in short, looked like men hardly escaped from the paws of a tyger or a leopard. Can we conceive any thing more atrocious than to see champions naked, disgustful with blood, tearing each others bodies with gantlers, and inflicting so many contusions on the face, that all the features were altered to such a degree, that a mother after these exploits, could not recognize her son, and brothers were unable to know one another by sight? On these accounts, it is certain, as Isocrates assures us, that none but the vilest of the populace from the obscurest villages of Greece, would embrace so infamous a trade, for want of having learned another that might have enabled them to live with less trouble and less renown.

With regard to horse-races, they produced upon these animals the same effects that the gymnastic exercises did upon the human species, that is to say, their race was totally enervated throughout all Greece, where they had the consummate folly to bring upon the course, fillies so young, that one single trial of that kind, ruined them for ever.

The English have greatly degraded the breed of their horses, by the Newmarket races, and others of a finmilar kind through the kingdom; but had they imitated the Greeks, and made fillies enter the lists, there would not at this day have remained in all Britain, a single horse worth riding.

Pindar, speaks of a race at the Pythian games, where there were, says he, no less than forty chariots broken to pieces, and forty charioteers overturned on the sand; which made, to use an expression of Sophocles, a shipwreck by land. This signifies, in other words, that there were then destroyed, without any benefit to the state, a great number of men and useful animals, whereof some were crushed to

death upon the spot, and others languish d in long continued pain. Thus were all the horrors of war exhibited in the midst of peace.

A PHILOSOPHICAL AND PRACTICAL TREATISE ON HORSES, AND ON THE MORAL DUTIES OF MAN TOWARDS THE BRUTE CREATION,

BY JOHN LAWRENCE,

2 vols. 8vo. boards, 14s. *Longman.*

(*Continued from page* 140.)

OUR Author proceeds.—To Gibson and Bracken, succeeded Bartlet and Osmer, both regular bred surgeons. Bartlet may be looked upon as the commentator of Gibson and Bracken, whose redundancies he judiciously pruned, and whose systems he reduced to a compass more convenient to the generality of readers. He also contributed considerably to public information, from his own genuine stock of veterinary knowledge; but in no respect was his book of greater service to the country, than by the communication of the celebrated M. la Fosse's Theory of Shoeing, and management of the feet; from which (although by no means perfect, or indeed often practicable) the hint was first taken of improving our wretched and unnatural system of shoeing, or rather of cramping and clogging the feet of our horses. Bartlet's Preface to the Gentleman's Farriery is particularly excellent, and to the purpose; and I have no doubt, has acted as a stimulus to many gentlemen of the faculty to undertake veterinary practice I have some obscure recollection of "A Compendium of Farriery," written by Bartlet, but am uncertain as to the fact, and have at the instant no means of enquiry.

Osmer bequeathed to his country a Treatise on the Lameness and Diseases of Horses, which, notwithstanding certain errors and excentricities, and his attempt to support the vain and unphilosophic notion of the inelasticity of the tendons, (whilst he allows elasticity to the fibres of which those tendons are composed) is generally excellent, replete with practical utility, and the apparent result of much experience. His observations on epidemics in cattle, commonly called distemper, are well worth the attention of the veterinary surgeon; but his system of horse-shoeing, and treatment of the feet, forms the most valuable part of his work; on that branch of the veterinary art he may indeed be esteemed our original writer, from whose ideas our present improved practice has originated. This facetious and good-natured writer (such Osmer seems to have been) also published a whimsical pamphlet, under the title of, "A Dissertation on Horses," in which he affects to be dissatisfied at our distinguishing that particular species of the horse, destined to the course, by the usual denomination of blood: contending, that we ought rather to stile them fine, or foreign horses. In this species he had great skill, accompanied by no small prejudice in their favour. His pamphlet affords good information on the origin of the racing breed in this country; and had some of his remarks been attended to, many a thousand, which has been groundlessly lavished away in the studs, might have been spared. He has written with considerable skill on the mechanic powers of motion in those living engines called horses; and, on all the above-recited topics, if he has not absolutely hit the exact medium of truth, he has at least made a very

near

near approach, and has said enough at once to animate and assist succeeding enquirers.

To this short, but meritorious list of writers on horses, during the present century; which, by general consent, are esteemed our English veterinary classics, I think, in justice, ought to be added the respectable names of Berenger, and Lord Pembroke. The work of the former is a Treatise on the Military Manege, ancient and modern; a subject on which I possess no information from experience. My Lord Pembroke's book ought to be consulted by every gentleman who keeps a horse, and who wishes to have that most important part of him, the foot, in a state of preservation.

Mr. Clarke fills the respectable office of his Majesty's farrier for Scotland. He has published two treatises on shoeing, and on the prevention of diseases in horses; and has acquitted himself with that ability, which we had a right to expect from a master of his profession, and, at the same time, a man of sound understanding, and good judgment. If my memory serve me faithfully, he was the first of our writers who taught—that unctuous and greasy applications, by closing up the pores, and preventing the necessary emission of the perspirable fluid, really impeded, in place of promoting, the growth of ungular and horny substances; and who recommended, in lieu thereof, that horses hoofs should be stopped with clay, and washed with water. Without being entirely convinced of the truth of the proposition, respecting unctuous applications (on which I shall explain myself in proper place), I can very safely recommend the water in all cases, and in most the clay, from my own experience.

Over and above the writers already adverted to, a number of gentlemen of the profession of surgery, since the days of Gibson and Bracken, whose names I cannot immediately recollect, have published treatises on farriery; with very laudible intentions, no doubt, for the promotion of veterinary knowledge; but although their several works contain now and then a useful remark of their own, yet their obligations to the original writers are so extensive, as to render farther observation unnecessary.

Of the mere compilers, authors of Sportsmens' and Farriers' Dictionaries, and Dispensaries, retailers of infallible nostrums, hereditary receipts, and so forth; we have had many more than *quant. suff.* in the course of the present century. These worthy labourers in the vinyard may be characterised as follows; some of them had, perhaps, a superficial knowledge of horses, but none at all, either of physic or surgery; others, had a smattering of medicine, without any knowledge of horses; but the greater part of them, seem to have known nothing at all, of either the one or the other. The irrevocable sentence of public opinion has long since passed upon these books: their very titles have been long forgotten.

There are yet one or two compilations, which I by no means intend to include in this general censure. Mr. Topham's Book, I have not yet had an opportunity to peruse. Mr. Mill's Treatise on Cattle, is in some respects a useful compilation; particularly as a book of reference to those authors of different countries, who have treated on veterinary subjects. It also sketches out a good general outline of practice for the veterinary surgeon. But how much to be regretted it is, that this gentleman, who, although a man of learning, of good understanding, and good sense, was utterly devoid of prac-

tical knowledge of horses, or of any of those animals on which he undertook to treat, had not submitted his manuscript to the correction of some friend of experience in those matters. Such a discreet proceeding might have saved the reputation of his book, by purging it of many errors, some of which are of so extraordinary a complexion, that it is scarce possible for a man who has any knowledge of the matter, to peruse them with a grave face. What pig-breeder but must smile at the directions of Mr. Mills, to cut pigs at six months old; and to put stores up to fat upon wheat, allowing them scarce any thing to drink?

Whilst Mr. Mills is quoting our late writers on farriery, or Sharpe on the operations of surgery, he is always rational and instructive; but why attempt to revive the exploded and irrational whimsies of Vegetius and the ancient writers? Even the authority of the Maison Rustique will, at this time of day, and in this country, fail to induce the enlightened sportsman to give his horse a dose of sublimate, fresh butter and red wine, on taking him up from grass. Nearly all that is said on the subject of breeding in Mills's book, will be ridiculed as obsolete and inapplicable, as well as irrational, by the English breeders of the present time.

After having introduced a treatise on live stock in general, it is impossible not to recollect a late excellent work of that kind, written by Mr. George Culley, a Northumberland farmer, and which ought to be in the hands of every farmer in Britain. It is the only original work of the kind in our language, and contains, in a small compass, a most valuable fund of information (chiefly from the author's own experience) concerning the different breeds of animals in use among us at the present time, with their comparative merits. Mr. Culley's chief attention seems to have been paid to horned cattle and sheep; but what he says relative to horses is truly interesting. He is an advocate for the late Mr. Bakewell's System of Breeding Cattle, in and in, that is to say, from the nearest affinities, provided they be of the best breed which is to be procured, and of the truest symmetry; a system in direct opposition to the old one, of crossing breeds, which still maintains its ground in our studs of horses. There is no doubt but this new method has produced the most valuable, and the most beautiful cattle, ever seen in England. This author also recommends the barrel shape in cattle, with small bone, as the quickest feeders, in preference to depth and large bone. Enquirers after truth, although they may not, any more than myself, be precisely of the same opinion with this author, in all points, will yet find their ideas expanded, and the sphere of their information enlarged, by a perusal of his work: which, considering the universal attention paid of late years to agricultural topics among us, I wonder much has not passed through a greater number of editions; as to its merits in respect of style, if plain, unaffected good sense, conciseness and perspicuity, are yet to be numbered among the merits of a composition, Mr. Culley's book has a great deal to boast.

AN ACT FOR ASCERTAINING THE DUTY PAYABLE ON TAXED CARTS—29th JUNE, 1798.

Most Gracious Sovereign,

WHEREAS by an act passed in the present Session of Parliament, for repealing the duties on

on carriages, and imposing new duties in lieu thereof, the duty imposed on carriages, commonly called taxed carts, is also repealed; and it is expedient to place such carriages under the regulations, and subject to the duties herein-aftermentioned; may it therefore please your Majesty that it may be enacted; and be it enacted by the King's most excellent Majesty, by and with the advice and consent of the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, and Commons, in this present Parliament assembled, and by the authority of the same, that there shall be charged, raised, levied, and paid, unto and for the use of his Majesty, his heirs and successors, for and upon every carriage with less than four wheels, to be drawn by one horse, mare, or gelding, which shall be built and constructed wholly of wood and iron, without any covering other than a tilted covering, and without any lining or springs, or any ornament whatever, other than paint of a dark colour, for the preservation of the wood or iron only, and which shall have the words "a taxed cart," and also the owners name and place of abode thereon, and the price of which, (repairs excepted), shall not have exceeded, or the value whereof shall not at any time exceed the sum of twelve pounds sterling, the annual sum of one pound and four shillings, which duty shall be raised, levied, collected, paid, accounted for, and applied in the same manner, by the same persons respectively, and under the like rules, directions, and provisions and to the like uses as the duties on carriages imposed by the said recited act, are directed to be raised, levied, collected, paid, accounted for, and applied.

2. Provided always, and it be further enacted, that nothing herein contained shall be construed to authorize any person to set up or keep any carriage as a taxed cart, on payment of the duty hereby granted, who shall be liable to be assessed to the duties granted by the said recited act on carriages in respect of any four-wheeled carriage kept or used by him or her, or to the duties thereby granted on male servants, in respect of two male servants retained or employed by him or her; but every such person who shall keep any such carriage shall be liable to, and shall be charged for the same at the rate prescribed, and according to the directions contained in the said recited act, in respect of carriages, with less than four wheels, therein mentioned.

3. Provided also, and be it further enacted, that if any person occupying a farm, and making a livelihood solely thereby, or any person carrying on a trade, and making a livelihood solely thereby, or by such occupation or trade jointly, or any ecclesiastical person not possessed of an annual income of one hundred pounds or upwards, whether arising from ecclesiastical preferment, or otherwise, shall keep any such carriage subject to the duty hereby granted, every such person shall be charged in respect of the horse, mare, or gelding, used for the purpose of drawing such carriage, at the rate prescribed by the said recited act for horses not kept for the purpose of riding, or of drawing any carriage charged with duty by the said act; provided always, that such horse, mare, or gelding, shall not be at any time used by such person for the purpose of riding, or of drawing any carriage chargeable with duty by the said recited act.

4. And be it further enacted, that every person to be rated and assessed for such carriage as aforesaid, shall mark, or paint, on a black ground in white letters, or on a white ground in black letters, on the outside of the back pannel, or back part of such carriage, or in case

case such carriage shall be constructed without a back pannel, or any back part on which such letters may be marked or painted, then on the side, or on some conspicuous part of such carriage, on the outside thereof, his or her christian and surnames, and the place of his or her abode, and the words "a taxed cart," in roman letters, and in words at full length, each of such letters being at least one inch in length, and of a breadth in proportion, and shall, upon demand being made, produce such carriage, so marked or painted, to the assessor or assessors, surveyor or surveyors, inspector or inspectors, of the said rate or duty, or at any meeting of the commissioners for putting this act in execution, or to any two or more of them, to be examined by them, or any or either of them, respecting all or any of the particulars above-mentioned; and if any person or persons shall have or keep any carriage as aforesaid with less than four wheels, and such carriage shall, in respect of the price thereof, or for any subsequent addition, (repairs excepted), have been charged (the proof of which lie on the owner or owners of such carriage) at any sum exceeding twelve pounds sterling; or if the value thereof shall appear to the said commissioners, on examination, to exceed the said sum of twelve pounds sterling; or if such carriage shall be built or constructed in any respect contrary to the provisions herein-before mentioned, or shall not be so marked as aforesaid; or if such person or persons shall neglect or refuse, upon demand being made, to produce such carriage so marked to the assessor or assessors, surveyor or surveyors, inspector or inspectors, of the said rate or duty, or to the commissioners as aforesaid, for the examination of them, or any or either of them, every such person or persons shall be liable to, and shall be charged at, the rate prescribed according to the directions contained in the said recited act in respect of carriages with less than four wheels therein-mentioned; and the said surveyor or surveyors, upon notice thereof, shall certify the same in writing, under his or their hand or hands to any two or more of the commissioners for putting the said recited act in execution, in order to have such carriage charged at the rate prescribed by the said recited act, in the assessment made or to be made for that year, and any two or more of the said commissioners shall thereupon cause the assessment to be rectified or made according to such certificate, and the said rate and duty to be levied and paid accordingly.

5. Provided always, and be it further enacted, that nothing herein contained shall be construed to extend to subject to the said duty any cart whatever which shall be kept truly and without fraud to be used wholly in the affairs of husbandry or of trade, by reason of the owner or any of his or her servants riding thereon or therein, when laden, or when returning from any place to which, or when going to any place from which, any load shall have been or shall be to be carried in such carriage, in the course of husbandry, or for the purpose of trade, or for conveying the owners thereof, or their families, to or from divine service on Sundays, or for carrying persons going to or returning from the election of Members to serve in Parliament, in case such carriage shall not have been used for any purpose of riding thereon or therein, save as aforesaid.

6. Provided always, and be it further enacted, that any carriage with less than four wheels, of whatever construction the same may be, which shall be at any time lent or let out to hire, shall be subject to the

the duty imposed on such carriages by the said recited act; any thing herein contained to the contrary notwithstanding.

7. And be it further enacted, that no person assessed for any such cart as aforesaid, to the duties hereby granted, shall be charged in respect thereof with the additional duties granted by an act, intituled, *An act for granting to his Majesty an aid and contribution for the prosecution of the war.*

8. And be it further enacted, that in case any cart, built and constructed according to the directions of an act passed in the thirty-fifth year of the reign of his present Majesty, shall have been assessed to the said additional duties granted by the said act, for granting an aid and contribution for the prosecution of the war, as aforesaid, it shall be lawful for the commissioners for executing the said last-mentioned act, and they are hereby required to hear and determine any appeal against such assessment; and in case such cart shall, in the judgment of the said commissioners, be entitled, in pursuance of the provisions of this act, to be exempted from any assessment to be made by virtue of the said act, for granting an aid and contribution for the prosecution of the war, then the said commissioners shall cause such assessment to be vacated, but so as not to annul any payment already made on any such assessment, nor to impede the collection of any arrears fallen due before the vacating such assessment: provided always, that no such appeal shall be heard or determined but after ten days notice to the surveyor or inspector of the said duties: and every such inspector and surveyor receiving such notice as aforesaid, is hereby authorized and required to attend the determination of such appeal; and in case either the party, or such inspector or surveyor, shall be dissatisfied with the determination of such commissioners, they respectively may demand a case, in like manner as under any act or acts of Parliament with relation to assessed taxes.

THE FEAST OF WIT;
OR,
SPORTSMAN's HALL.

ANECDOTE.

A Person who was lately convicted for horse-stealing, whilst he was in prison, received a visit from his wife, who, after bewailing her unhappy fate with tears and lamentations, reproached her husband as being the cause of her distress, and observed, that it would be the means of shortening her days. "I cannot answer for that, my dear," replied he, "but I am damnably afraid it will shorten mine."

BON MOT.

The late Sir Thomas Robinson spoke *very bad* French, and the present King of Denmark *worse* English. After a gala at Ranelagh, on his arrival, he waited on the Knight to express his sense of the entertainments. Some hours after the King had departed, Lord Chesterfield entered, and with a very grave face condoled with Sir Thomas on the misunderstanding between *him* and the King, which engrossed the talk of the town. The astonished Knight protested there was no truth whatever in the report—which Lord Chesterfield interrupted, by saying, "Confess or deny, Sir Thomas, as you please, but

but every one knows there was *much bad language passed between you!*"

The study of politics has now become so much a matter of influence with one party, and interest with the other, every man calculating either how much he can give, or how much he can get, that the genuine family of *Quidnuncs* is almost extinct. It was not so formerly—Lord Orford mentions in one of his letters to General Conway, that in the time of Wilkes, a sober Citizen was so possessed with the cry of the day, that he began a letter to his correspondent, "Dear Sir, I take the *Wilkes and Liberty* to inform you,"

An Irish gentleman, speaking lately of the rebels in that country, seemed rather to make a treasonable lapse. He said, "By ——, if I was on the *other side* of the water, I should be on *their* side."

A Dublin paper states, that search being made in an *empty house*, it was found *full* of pikes and ammunition.

Of Bishop Burnet's absence of mind there are many anecdotes told; but few perhaps more striking than the following, related by Lord Orford: dining with the Dutchess of Marlborough after the Duke's disgrace, Burnet was comparing him to Belisarius. "But how (said she) could so great a General be abandoned?"—"Oh! Madam, (said the Bishop,) do not you know what a brimstone of a wife he had?"

The following curious letter (addressed from one Quaker to another) is copied from the Rev. Dr. Markham's last pamphlet, called "More Truth for the Seekers:"

"*Friend Aminadab,*

"I desire that thou wilt go from "me to one of those sinful men "in the flesh, called attornies; "and, after duly communing with "him, see that he taketh out an "instrument with a seal fixed "thereunto, by means whereof "we may seize the outward taber-"nacle of Obadiah Prim, and "bring him before the lamb's-"skin men at Westminster. And "so I rest thy Friend in the light,

"TIMOTHY STEADY."

THE QUID PRO QUO.

AN EPIGRAMMATIC TALE.

At Lancaster once, for the rhyme's sake, Lan-Caster,
The postman was rais'd to the post of post-master;
When an old paper-maker, of envy brim-full,
Though as empty as air was his own paper scull,
To the post-house in haste went, a power and scraper,
Requesting to furnish the office with paper.
"For your Worship," says he, "now "you're got a great man,
"Should employ all your neighbours as "much as you can;
"By which you'll prevent them to scoff "and to flout,
"Because, t'other day, you took letters "about;
"And you need not be fearful of any one's "mocks,
"That clubb'd half-a crown for your last "Christmas box.
"So now, as I am one that's resolv'd to "defend you,
"You'll order, what sort and what size I "shall send you:
"As for choice, I've such plenty, you "need never scant,
"Tho' *post*, *pot*, and *fool's cap* is all you "can want."

"Thanks,

"Thanks, my very good friend," says the post-master, smiling,
"But I stand in no dread of a blockhead's "reviling.
"Men of merit and sense, when they see "merit rise,
"Behold its promotion with unjaundic'd "eyes:
"So,—for *post*, as I'm pleas'd with the "*post* I have got,
"Why, you see there's no chance of my "going to *pot*,
"And the *fool's cap*, of course, must remain your own lot."

BRUSH.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

CRICKET MATCHES.

A Grand match of cricket was played last month at Colchester, between several officers of the 22d regiment of foot, and an equal number of the West Suffolk Militia, for Five Hundred Guineas a-side: after a very severe contest, victory declared in favour of the gentlemen of the 22d regiment. The bets depending upon the issue of this match amounted to a very considerable sum.

On Monday and Tuesday, July 2 and 3, was played a grand match of cricket, in Lord's Ground, Mary-le-bone, between eleven noblemen and gentlemen of the Mary-le-bone Club, against twenty-two gentlemen of Highgate and Hampstead, for One Thousand Guineas a-side, which was won by the former.

A match of cricket was played last month, on Uxbridge Moor, between Mr. Grainger alias Dottororum Pimento, and Mr. Birmingham, against Mr. Golding, and Mr. Cowdery, alias Samuel Sibley, for One Hundred Guineas a-side, when it terminated in favour of the latter, who beat them in one innings.

At a little *quiet* party at quadrille in the neighbourhood of Marybone a few nights ago, a *spirited* lady told her antagonist (who managed the *pool*), that she was *fishing* in *troubled waters*, and insisted upon her relinquishing those which stuck to her fingers. High words led to an attack on each other's *head dress*; but fortunately their wigs were *exchanged* without any other damage than the loss of a little *powder*. Their seconds interfered, and the affair, as well as the wigs, was amicably adjusted.

On the 23d ult. some fishermen at the Black Rock near the Troon, brought on shore a shark of considerable magnitude, and pretty lively, but unable to make any resistance on the sandy beach. About two hours after, a gentleman (who had seen it when taken) went again to view the animal, when, observing its belly to be of an uncommon bigness, and in a state of agitation, he took a knife and ripped it open, and, to his astonishment, found therein, nineteen young sharks, about a foot in length, and all alive.

Last month, a person of Chesterle-street, in riding at full gallop upon the new bridge over the Wear, near Lambton Hall, drove the chest of his horse against the battlement, and by the force of the shock was thrown over. He fell thirty-two feet perpendicular, and alighted upon some stones, but miraculously escaped without hurt.

About the beginning of the present month, Mr. Anscomb, farmer at

at Bolney, took eighteen partridges eggs from a neſt and placed them under a hen that ſet upon ten eggs. The hen has ſince hatched them all, and has now a brood of twenty-eight chickens and partridges to nurter and rear.

Laſt month a neſt of young blackbirds was taken by a child at the public-houſe on Tichborn Down, near Alresford, four of which were of the uſual colour, and one *milk white.*

THE SWALLOW SWALLOWED; OR, A BIRD CAUGHT BY A FISH.

One day this month, in a pond near Lewes, in Suſſex, a pike, in appearance about a foot long, was ſeen to ſeize and gradually gorge a ſwallow, (probably one of the webb'd-footed kind) as it was wantoning on the ſurface of the water. The above is an indubitable fact, as witneſſed and related to us, by a clergyman, whoſe veracity cannot be diſputed, and on whoſe authority we feel a pleaſure in recording this piſcatory anecdote.

Mr. Lawrence, of the Lion Inn, in Shrewſbury, in September 1784, purchaſed a grey horſe, then five years old, to run in the mail coach; and this excellent animal, though now nineteen years old, continues to perform this ſevere duty ſix days every week with wonderful ſpirit and activity. From a calculation it appears, that between September 1784, and September 1797, he has actually travelled with this vehicle upwards of ſeventy-ſeven thouſand miles. It would be no reflection on Mr. L's humanity were he to permit this old ſervant to retire upon a *penſion.*

ARCHERY.

The ſilver cup, given by the town of Edinburgh, was ſhot for this year in the Meadow Park, by the Royal Company of Archers, and won by Thomas Hay, Eſq. Surgeon.

MR. JENNENS'S PROPERTY.

A very inaccurate ſtatement of the late Mr. Jennens's property having appeared in all the daily papers, we publiſh the following, which may be depended on:

CAPITAL.

South Sea Stock -	30,000
Ditto New ditto -	30,000
Ditto Old ditto -	40,000
India Stock -	23,890
Conſols 3 per Cents.	50,000
Ditto ditto his Mother's	10,000
Bank Stock -	35,000
Five per Cent. ditto	30,000
Four ditto ditto -	24,000
Reduced Annuities	50,000
Long ditto -	2,000
Account at the Bank	57,719
Ditto at Child and Co.'s	6,000
Ditto at Hoare's	17,800
Ditto at Stephenſon's	19,000
Ditto at Goſling's	7,100
In London Aſſurance Office 400 Shares.	
New River Concern	
On Mortgage -	200,000
Landed Eſtate, per ann.	8,000

INTEREST IN ARREARS.

South Sea Stock -	8,725
Ditto New Ditto -	7,650
Ditto Old Ditto -	9,600
India Stock -	18,576
Conſols 3 per Cents.	17,250
Ditto ditto his Mother's	5,450
Bank Stock -	19,600
Five per Cent. ditto	17,250
Four ditto ditto -	11,520
Reduced Annuities	16,800
Long ditto -	22,000

Due

Due upon 400 Shares in London Assurance Office -	3,400
Dividend due on the New River Concern	5,000
Interest due on Mortgage	
Rent due on Landed Estate	

Mr. Jennens had not drawn a draft on the Bank for the last fourteen years; and died aged 98.

The most material sufferers by the late Mr. Jennens's dying without a will, are the Hanmer family of Bettesfield-park, in Flintshire, and Holbrook-hall, in Suffolk, and through which connection the heir at law, Mr. Curzon, succeeds to his real estate, and Mr. Lygon to one half of his personals with Lady Andover, from the Finches. Mr. Jennens's own aunt was mother to William Hanmer, Esq. of the Fenns, who married his first cousin, Miss Jennens, of Gopsall, by whom he had a daughter, which daughter married to Asheton, now Lord Curzon, by whom he had a son, lately dead, who married Lady Charlotte Howe, daughter of Lord Howe, and has left an infant son who is heir to all his landed property. William Hanmer, Esq. above-mentioned, was the first cousin of the late Sir Walden Hanmer, of Bettlesfield and the Fenns; and his descendants, particularly that part of it residing in Suffolk, have most certainly been in the greatest habits of friendship with Mr. Jennens, perhaps more so than any other upon earth; thus his most incalculable wealth merges into three individuals possessing previous fortunes almost immense.

TRABRAX RACES, COUNTY OF FORFAR.

On Thursday the 28th of June the following races were run at Trabrax. They were instituted by Colonel Fotheringham, of Powrie, on occasion of an annual fair lately established at that place.

First Race.—A Cavalry Saddle and Bridle, value 3l. Three heats of a mile out and home.

It was won by George Smith, of Seggieden, riding his own chesnut mare Swift, bred on the Barony, against William Fleming, who rode his own chesnut gelding, and Robert Sturrock, riding his own bay mare. Swift distanced the other two the first heat.

Second Race.—A Saddle and Bridle. One heat of a mile out and in; won by John Smith, riding his own brown mare, against —— Wilson, on his own brown gelding.

Third Race, for a Whip and Spurs.—Won by —— Critchton of Stanbridge, riding his own chesnut gelding, Thin. This race afforded excellent sport, some of the gentlemen in the field having obligingly presented themselves as candidates for the prize, which was by this means warmly contended for.

The horse races were followed by foot races, to the great entertainment of the company.

1. A female race for a Shift, given by the Lady of the Manor.

2. A ditto, for a red Petticoat, given by Mr. Dallas.

3. A ditto, for a pair of Shoes and Stockings, given by Mr. Ochterloney.

4. A male race for a Pair of Shoes, given by Colonel Fotheringham, Lord of the Manor.

5. A ditto, for a Pair of Shoes given by Mr. Dempster.

The evening concluded with an elegant ball and supper at the Mansion-house.

There was an excellent shew of fine black cattle at this new fair; 300l. and 400l. was offered and re-

fused for single parcels of cattle, the property of individual dealers.

MENAGERIE, EXETER-CHANGE.

A large Royal Bengal Tyger and Tygress, were put together the 20th of February last, and on the 4th of June, the Keeper approaching the den of the Tygress, to his great surprise found three fine young cubs, an instance of which was never before known in this country in the age or memory of man. They are very beautiful animals. The dam suckles them, and is exceedingly fond of them.

All the wild beasts which the French have picked up in the course of their conquests, were to make their triumphal entry into Paris on the 14th of July. Though they had previously arrived, it was *incog.* On Saturday the 21st of July, they were to be ushered in with all the respect due to their rank of elephants, bears, lions, and with every mark of (in the diplomatique phrase) *high consideration.*

SCOTLAND.

A Correspondent writes as follows:—In consequence of having observed in the Edinburgh Courant an article, mentioning that the Sportsmen are abridged of their customary diversions, by almost all the horses being affected by a glandular complaint, I am induced to send you the following receipt, published some time since by the War and Domain Chamber at Magdebourg; as effectual in the cure of that infectious distemper which raged with great fury among the horses and horned cattle in Thuringia, Erfurth, and other parts of Saxony, attended with symptoms similar to those described to be shown by the horses at present distempered in Scotland.

Take eight pounds each of alum, coriander seed, and the herb called chamelion, or corlina, and one pound of black cummin seed; and having reduced the whole to powder, mix them with one pound of chimney soot, and two measures of salt. To a full grown beast, give a common table spoonful at a time, with some sour leaven dough, and something luke-warm. You must not give them any thing cold to drink, nor any cold greens to eat, and must keep the cattle warm, separating the distempered from the sound. Give them no strong liquor, which has been observed to make them worse.

OLD BAILEY, FRIDAY, JULY 6.

Thomas Niblett, who had surrendered himself for trial, was indicted for the wilful murder of William Turner, in a field near Mile End, on the 12th of March last. It appeared in evidence that some differences having existed between the prisoner and the deceased, they met to decide them by a boxing match, and it was with reluctance that the prisoner consented to fight; in the battle Turner broke a blood vessel, which killed him. The prisoner was found guilty of manslaughter.

In the above case of Niblett, the authority of Lord Chief Justice Hale and Mr. Justice Potter was cited by the Court, for the purpose of shewing, that if persons met expressly in pursuance of a previous agreement to fight, the principals and accessaries were all guilty of murder; but if they fought accidentally, in consequence of an unforeseen and sudden quarrel, the death of either parties would, in that case, subject them to the penalty of manslaughter.

POETRY

POETRY

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

DESCRIPTION OF A COUNTRY BALL AND RACE.

BRITANNIA ſcarcely owns a town ſo ſmall,
As not to boaſt its periodic ball,
Where, when full orb'd Diana pours her light,
And gilds the darkneſs of the wintry night;
The village beaux and belles their hours employ
In the full twing of faſhionable joy.
Aſide the unfiniſh'd handkerchief is thrown,
And the fair ſemptreſs now adjuſts her own;
Th' apothecary quits th' unpounded pill,
Even the attorney quits his venal quill;
And, as his eyes the ſprightly dance behold,
Forgets to drain the widow's purſe of gold.
To theſe 'tis joy.—But even the courtly train,
Anxious the dregs of pleaſure's bowl to drain,
When fully ſated with each ſplendid ſhow
That elegance and grandeur can beſtow,
To rural ſolitude they fly, will there
This faint reflection of amuſement ſhare.
When from Southampton's or from Brighton's ſhore,
Which charm'd when London's revelry was o'er,
The fading beauty of autumnal hours,
Recalls the ſportſman to his native bowers,
To tell his neighbours all the toils of ſtate,
Recount of public cares the enormous weight,
And how he ſlumber'd thro' the long debate.
His wife and daughters quit the gothic hall,
To taſte the raptures of the ruſtic ball.
The high-born miſſes, inſolent and vain,
Scorn while they mingle with the homely train,
Still at the top, in ſpite of order ſtand,
And hardly touch a mean plebeian hand;
While Madam, eager 'mid the card-room's ſtrife,
Inſults the lawyer's and the curate's wife;
Now ſmiles contemptuous, now with anger burns,
And domineers, and ſcolds, and cheats by turns;
Pleas'd on the village gentry to retort
Slights ſhe receives from dutcheſſes at court.

But what are theſe, by ſtarts alone purſu'd
Theſe partial errors of the moon? when view'd
By that aſſemblage of each ruſtic grace,
That cynoſure of joy, a country race;
Where, with fatigue, and dulneſs in her train,
Provincial pleaſure holds her proudeſt reign!
O that my muſe in equal verſe could tell
Each varied object which ſhe knows ſo well!
The crowded ordinary's loud repaſt,
The frequent bumper ſwallow'd down in haſte,
The rattling carriage driven with drunken ſpeed,
The bawling hawker, and the reſtive ſteed;
The proffer'd bet with interjection ſtrong,
And the ſhrill ſquallings of the female throng;
The ſounding hoof, the whip's coercive ſound,
As the fleet courſers ſtretch along the ground,

When

When the repeated oath and menace loud
Warn from the lifted course the pressing crowd;
The various horrors of the narrow lane,
As the promiscuous heaps the town regain,
Where coaches, waggons, horses, footmen, all
Rush eager to the alehouse, or the ball.
The fragrant toilet of the crowded room,
The stable and the kitchen's mix'd perfume;
The minuet's sober note till midnight drawn
The gayer dance beyond the hour of dawn,
While the vex'd gamester at his rubber hears
The eternal time still droning in his ears
The supper, circling toast, and choral lay,
Protracted far into the solid day.
The interrupted sleep, till noon again
Rouse to the early feast the drowsy train.
And to the bev'rage of the Indian weed,
The smoaking haunch and mantling bowl succeed—
Is this amusement? Ask the county knight,
Press'd into pleasure in his own despite,
Who, quitting all the placid joys of home
For seven months session in St. Stephen's dome,
Compell'd each office of fatigue to share,
And every quarter fill the quorum's chair,
Must all these mingled forms of mirth partake,
Drink, dance, and gamble for his country's sake.
Ask him, if days in dull committees spent,
Or sleepless nights to oratory lent,
Tho' litigation waste the morning hours,
Or fancy crown the eve with eastern flowers;
Ask him, if months that toils like these employ,
Are half so hard as this oppressive joy.

NIGHT.—SONNET.

NOW o'er the landscape deepen'd shades prevail,
A brighten'd glow yet streaks the western sky,
The flitting bats in playsome gambols fly,
And sport in circles on the bouyant gale.

The darksome objects from the view conceal'd,
Give scope to fancy's imagery dream,
Alone the beacon's solitary gleam,
Is at a distance to the eye reveal'd.

The birds of night from ivy'd ruins shriek,
And house-dog's bark is borne upon the breeze,
Which in low murmurs shiv'ring thro' the trees,
With sweeping gusts does on the stillness break.
The twinkling lights at intervals are seen,
As from the village cottages they stream.

E. M.

LINES

ON SHOOTING THE SEA FOWL.

THE youthful shot unskill'd to strike at wing,
Seeks out the tardiest gull amid the ring;
And, whilst around with screams they circling fly,
The fairest bird arrests his eager eye;
Their outspread wings their snowy breasts disclose,
And slowly sailing sundry marks expose:
Now soaring high their steady pinions ride,
Then sinking low in varied forms they glide;
The sun diversifies their spotless plumes,
Which at each turn a different hue assumes.
But see, the careful and unerring aim
Shall soon with blood the plumage white distain.
Now the dread balls with fleeting swiftness flies,
Hurling the sea fowl from the azure skies.
The clam'rous flocks bewailing skim around,
And mourn their partner flutt'ring on the ground.

E. M.

THE FLOWING BOWL.

OF all heav'n gave to comfort man!
And cheer his drooping soul,
Shew me a blessing, he who can,
To top the flowing bowl.
When amorous Strephon dying swain,
Whose heart his Daphne stole,
Is jilted to relieve his pain,
He seeks the flowing bowl.

When husbands hear, in hopeless grief,
The knell begin to toll,
They mourn awhile, then, for relief,
They seek the flowing bowl.
The Tar, while swelling waves deform
Old ocean as they roll,
In spite of danger and the storm,
Puts round the flowing bowl.

The

The miner, who his devious way
Works like the purblind mole,
Still comfort for the loss of day
Finds in the flowing bowl,
It gives to poets Lyric wit;
To jesters to be droll;
Anacreon's self had never writ
But for the flowing bowl.

Moisten your clay then sons of earth,
To Bacchus, in a shoal,
Come on, the volunteers of mirth,
And, by the flowing bowl,
Become immortal, be adored,
'Mongst gods your names enroll,
Olympus be the festive board,
Nectar the flowing bowl.

THE WAY TO RULE A VILLAGE.

THAT village is perfectly under command,
When the *Justice* and *Rector* will go hand in hand;
Their power o'er the *peasant* can ne'er be shut out,
When jointly these two toss the tankard about.

But when it shall happen the two disagree,
Ill nature retorts, and returns you may see;
The peasants, alarm'd, will begin to take sides,
The plague becomes pow'rful—the village divides.

Then take this advice—you no farther need seek,
Let the 'Squire and the Parson get drunk once a week:
When into their breast they've transported the barrel,
Let the Priest and the Magistrate then shun a quarrel.

A Rector of pride, and a Justice of Peace,
With sentiments high—they could ne'er coalesce,
Met point-blank together, one day on the road,
Though the ground each detested the other had trod.

"So, Sir," says the Justice, "you ride "a fine horse,
"Won't follow your Master, who rode "something worse;
"For he, though divine, on a Jack Ass we "view,
"Methinks the same animal might have "serv'd you."
"I own," says the Parson, "your judg-"ment is good,
"Like our Saviour, I'd ride on an Ass, if "I cou'd:
"But none I can purchase—so riding must "cease,
"Because ev'ry Ass is a Justice of Peace."

Birmingham, June 18, 1798. W. HUTTON.

TO A YOUNG ASS.

IT'S MOTHER BEING TETHERED NEAR IT.

By S. T. Coleridge.

POOR little Foal of an oppressed race!
I love the languid patience of thy face;
And oft with gentle hand I gave thee bread,
And clap thy ragged coat, and pat thy head.
But what thy dulled spirits hath dismay'd,
That never thou dost sport along the glade?
And (most unlike the nature of things young)
That earth-ward still thy moveless head is hung?
Do thy prophetic fears anticipate,
Meek child of misery! thy future fate?—
The starving meal, and all the thousand aches
Which patient merit of th' unworthy takes?
Or is thy sad heart thrill'd with filial pain
To see thy wretched mother's shorten'd chain?
And truly, very piteous is *her* lot—
Chain'd to a log, within a narrow spot,
Where the close-eaten grass is scarcely seen,
While sweet around her waves the tempting green!
Poor Ass! thy master should have learnt to shew
Pity—best taught by fellowship of woe!
For much I fear me, that *he* lives, like thee,
Half-famish'd in a land of luxury!
How *askingly* it's footsteps hither bend!
It seems to say, "And have I then *one* friend?"
Innocent foal! thou poor despis'd forlorn!
I hail thee brother—spite of the fool's scorn!
And fain would take thee with me, in the dell
Of peace and mild equality to dwell,
Where toil shall call the charmer health his bride,
And laughter tickle plenty's ribless side!
How thou would'st toss thy heels in gamesome play,
And frisk about, as lamb or kitten gay!
Yea! and more musically sweet to me
Thy dissonant harsh bray of joy would be

Than

Than warbled melodies that sooth to rest
The aching of pale fashion's vacant breast!

ON CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.

FROM COWPER'S TASK.

I Would not enter on my list of friends
(Tho' grac'd with polish'd manners and fine sense,
Yet wanting sensibility) the man
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm;
An inadvertent step may crush the snail
That crawls at evening in the public path;
But he that has humanity, forewarn'd,
Will tread aside, and let the reptile live.
The creeping vermin, loathsome to the sight,
And charg'd perhaps with venom, that intrudes,
A visitor unwelcome, into scenes
Sacred to neatness and repose, th' alcove,
The chamber, or refectory, may die:
A necessary act incurs no blame.
Not so, when held within their proper bounds,
And guiltless of offence, they range the air,
Or take their pastime in the spacious field:
There they are privileg'd; and he that hunts
Or harms them there, is guilty of a wrong,
Disturbs th' economy of nature's realm,
Who, when she form'd, design'd them an abode.
The sum is this: if man's convenience, health,
Or safety interfere, his rights and claims
Are paramount, and must extinguish theirs.
Else they are all—the meanest things that are,
As free to live, and to enjoy that life,
As God was free to form them at the first,
Who, in his sov'reign wisdom form'd them all.
Ye therefore who love mercy, teach your sons
To love it too.

EPIGRAM.

MUTATIS MUTANDIS.

A Barber in a borough town, it seems,
Had voted for *Sir John* against *Sir James*,
Sir James, in angry mood, took Suds aside:
"Don't you remember shaving me?" he cry'd—
"Five pieces for five minutes work I gave;
"And does not one good turn another "crave?"
"Yea," quoth the barber, and his fingers smack'd,
"I grant the doctrine, and admit the "fact:
"*Sir John*, on the same score, paid the "same price:
"But took two shavings—and of course "*paid twice*."

FOR THE SPORTING MAGAZINE.

MR. EDITOR,

THE following Copy of Verses were written during the late hot weather. "*currente* calamo" et (I may add) *capite*. The coldest critic must *warmly* admire them. I am, your's,

L.

The sun pours down his full meridian beams,
And greasy sweat through fleshy furrows stream,:
The open'd shirt of ploughman stretch'd to rest,
Crimson'd with heat, now shews his shaggy breast;
Near him reclines the buxom blowsy belle,
Whose panting bosom heaves in full-orb'd swell
O'er stays unlac'd—With tongue dry, broad, and red
The gasping bull dog droops his pond'rous head:
The horse with restless kick his harness strains,
While flies' proboscs pierce his throbbing veins:
With out-stretch'd nostrils bulls of bulky beef
Midway in marshes seek a wet relief:
With ceaseless buz the whirring insects fly
Between the brown-parch'd earth and red-hot sky:
High on the surface gasp the scaly brood,
While vapours thick from boiling lakes exsude:
The grove no longer waves, but, baked with heat,
Affords an oven—not a cool retreat.
All nature gasps ——
Till evening mild, the dewy-finger'd wench,
Kindly descends the blazing air to quench.

May 26, 1798. L.

THE

SPORTING MAGAZINE;

OR,

MONTHLY CALENDAR

OF THE

TRANSACTIONS of the TURF, the CHACE,

And every other DIVERSION interesting to the MAN of PLEASURE ENTERPRIZE and SPIRIT,

For AUGUST, 1798.

CONTAINING,

With a Beautiful Engraving from a Painting of SARTORIUS, of WHISKEY, by SCOTT, and a spirited Etching of ELEPHANT HUNTING by HOWITT.

LONDON:

PRINTED FOR THE PROPRIETORS;

And sold by J. WHEBLE, No. 18, Warwick Square, Warwick Lane, near St. Paul's; at John Hilton's Newmarket; and by every Bookseller and Stationer in Great Britain and Ireland.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

CARD.

(ANNUAL REMEMBRANCE.)

We beg to remind our Readers, that before the publication of our next Number, hunting with the King's Stag Hounds will commence Tuesday, September 25, being Holyrood Day; which is the first and greatest day of the Season with those who rank as Sportsmen; and with these, Easter Monday is a secondary consideration.

THE

Sporting Magazine,

For AUGUST 1798.

CEREMONY OF PRESENTING COLOURS.

THOUGH not immediately applicable to Sporting, yet the accounts of Presenting Colours to Volunteer Corps are deemed so entertaining, that we have been induced to give, in another part of our Magazine, particulars of the Ceremony upon occasion of Presenting Colours to the Chelmsford, Oxford, Lord Petre's, and Greenwich and Blackheath Volunteer Corps; and we here give the

CEREMONY OF PRESENTING COLOURS TO THE READING VOLUNTEERS.

READING, AUGUST 18.

On Monday last the morning was ushered in by the ringing of the bells in this town, in honour of the Prince of Wales's birth-day. At nine o'clock the Reading Association assembled in the Forbury, from whence they marched to Bulmarsh Heath, where an elegant pavilion was erected between the two temporary stands, which were filled with the best company of the town and neighbourhood at an early hour. The Reading Volunteers, and the Henley Association, kept the ground with an alacrity, which proved their affection to their fellow-citizens in arms, and their readiness to promote the general cause. At eleven, Mrs. Addington's carriage, which supported the standards, advanced slowly and majestically before the line towards the pavilion, escorted by the Woodley Cavalry, with the Speaker, their Captain, at their head. The solemnity of the procession, and the affecting silence in which it was beheld, proved the public sense of the importance of the occasion. The Colours, which had been given by a loyal Lady, resident in this town, and worked with exquisite beauty by Mrs. Jesse, exhibited a splendid appearance, and were fixed in front of the pavilion. The Woodley Cavalry were drawn up on each side of the pavilion in two divisions, and the battalion and light company of the Association, formed an open square in the front.

Dr. Valpy, Chaplain to the Association, offered up, on this occasion, a very suitable and devout prayer, and afterwards preached from the 24th of Matthew and 44th verse—"Therefore be ye also ready."

At the immediate request of those who heard this sermon, it is shortly to appear before the public: it may be improper in us, therefore, to make at this time any extracts from it, lest, in so doing, we might not do justice to the whole of this connected and judicious discourse; but we may now venture to say, that on the subject of Christian and sound philosophy, so far as it regards the spirit of prophecy and the page of history, much interesting knowledge is concentrated, which the preacher, by ingenious observation and striking analogy, made applicable to the circumstances of the present moment.

Throughout the whole of this well-adapted composition there is great animation of stile, and towards the conclusion of it, there are some periods cloathed with singular brilliancy of thought and expression.

Mrs. Addington then, attended by the two Members for Reading, presented the Colours to Captain Newbery, Commanding Officer of the Association, with the following expressions, delivered with great feeling:

"Captain Newbery, It is, Sir, with great satisfaction that I do myself the honour of presenting you with the Colours of the loyal and respectable Association, of which you have the command. May I be allowed to offer, at the same time, my best wishes for the prosperity of the Corps, and for the success of the cause in which they are engaged?"

She was answered by Captain Newbery in the following energetic terms:

"Madam, I cannot but feel impressed with the liveliest sense of gratitude for the high and distinguished honour this day conferred on myself and the rest of the Reading Association, in receiving our Colours from your hands. A day which will be for ever endeared by the gracious and condescending manner in which you have been pleased to entrust these sacred banners to our care.

"Animated by the character of such exalted worth, we feel ourselves called on to fulfil the important duty of guarding and revering these standards, which we accept as a mark of patriotic munificence in the donor, as a proof of superior attainment in the lady, to whose generous labours we are indebted for the brilliancy of their appearance, and in warmest affection to yourself, Madam, as the kind and beneficent protectress of every thing dear to us as English men, as men, and as Christians."

Turning to the Association, he thus addressed them with great animation and effect:

"Gentlemen, In an awful and momentous crisis, scarcely to be paralleled in history, when we are menaced by daring and inveterate foes, determined enemies to liberty, religion, social order, and law, but successful in the subversion of almost every Government except our own, it has become the duty of every friend to his King and country, to oppose with energetic zeal the exertions of a nation so hostile, and the dissemination of principles so dangerous and destructive to the well-being of every civil society.

"A congeniality of sentiment, conducive to the general interests of the community, has happily pervaded the kingdom at large. In the noble display of loyalty, eminently conspicuous on so perilous an occasion, this neighbourhood has to boast an ample share; and you, my fellow townsmen, I am proud to say, have joined your honest endeavours to grace the pleasing scene.

"In receiving these Banners as marks of loyalty to your King, and attachment to your country, you will consider yourselves as the faithful guardians of public safety, and by joining hand and heart with the rest of your countrymen in averting the lowering storm of anarchy and disorder, will, I trust, prove yourselves worthy of preserving an invaluable Constitution, the fairest and noblest structure of human wisdom."

The Cavalry and Infantry then mutually and conjointly performed their evolutions with wonderful accuracy and spirit. The sword exercise of the former, the charge of the horse, and their single encounters on full speed, would have done infinite credit to a much older Corps.

Corps. The vollies and feu de joye of the battalion, and the firing of the light company in extended order, exhibited a precision which has seldom been exceeded. Major Deane was the saluting Field Officer.

The Heath never before displayed so numerous an assembly of nobility and fashion, who seemed, by their satisfaction, to partake of the patriotic feelings, which animated every branch of the Associations. With pleasure we observed a variety of other uniforms; such was the eagerness, with which all descriptions of their brethren in arms flocked to a ceremony so brilliant and so interesting.

To crown the festivities of the day, an elegant entertainment was prepared in the Town Hall of this town, where upwards of three hundred gentlemen witnessed the polite attention and engaging manners of Mr. Gleed, the Mayor, who presided on the occasion.

Several loyal and appropriate toasts and patriotic songs, protracted the meeting to a late hour, and the evening was closed with the universal confession, that *Reading never saw a prouder day.*

CEREMONY OF PRESENTING A COLOUR TO THE SOUTHAMPTON ASSOCIATED HOUSEHOLDERS.

SOUTHAMPTON, AUGUST 16.

On Monday last the Corps of Southampton Associated Householders received from the hands of Miss Barnouin, a most elegant Colour, worked by the young ladies of her seminary. The taste and execution displayed in the lively embroidery of the festoons surrounding the arms of the town, most accurately sketched and delineated by a very ingenious artist of the corps, Mr. Young, excited the admiration of every beholder.

The Corps proceeded to Godshouse Mead, the ground chosen for the purpose, attended by the Southampton Cavalry and the Loyal Volunteer Infantry, who obligingly offered their services to keep the ground. The fineness of the day, heightened by a full tide, added considerably to the beauty of the scene.

The young ladies, near eighty in number, arranged in elegant order, attended by the Mayor and Corporation, and surrounded by the numerous gentry of the town and neighbourhood, presented *a coup d'oeil* scarcely ever surpassed. The Corps being formed in line, marched up in order, attended by the two excellent bands of music belonging to the marines at Portsmouth and the South Devon Militia. After presenting arms, the colours were consecrated on the drum-head with a suitable prayer, by the Rev. Wm. White, Chaplain to the Corps. Miss Barnouin having received the Colour from the Chaplain, presented it (supported by Miss Jane Thompson, the youngest lady in the train) with an elegant address to the Captain, Sir Yelverton Peyton, Bart. who, returning a very polite answer to Miss Barnouin, delivered the Colour to the Ensign, and addressed the Corps on the honour which had been conferred on them. The Corps then formed open columns, and passed by to slow and quick time; and after going through the manual exercise, (it being the day of observation of the Prince of Wales's birth-day), the three Corps fired each three vollies on the occasion, and concluded with presenting arms, the band playing, "God save the King."

The return of the three Corps was then made to Sir Yelverton Peyton's house, where the Colour

was

was delivered, and the whole were regaled with cake and wine.

The Corps, accompanied by the Mayor and several gentlemen of the town, with the Officers of the different Corps, dined together at the Dolphins Inn; and the bands attending, an excellent song, written on the occasion by Henry James Pye, Esq. and set to music by Mr. Corfe, of Salisbury, was sung by Mr. Wellman, one of the Corps. —Many loyal and appropriate toasts were given, and aided by the bands with several admired pieces of music: the day was completed with the utmost harmony, loyalty, and festivity.

RACING MATCH.

THE long depending match between Mr. Hull's Bay Mare, by Young Marske, and Mr. Abbey's Jenny Bull, for One Hundred Guineas, is to be run over Epsom, on Friday, the 31st of August; we shall therefore be prevented from announcing the winner, till the publication of our next Number, when we hope to include the races omitted this month, with those of Reading, Egham, &c. &c.

PERFORMANCE OF A VERY OLD HORSE, &c.

MR. Barret, of Elsted Farm, near King's Simborne, Hants, has, at this time, a horse thirty-six years of age, which he rode the middle of this month, from Salisbury to Stockbridge, (fifteen miles) in two hours and ten minutes, and which may now be ridden, without distressing it, ten miles within an hour. Mr. O'Kelly's old Tarter Mare, well known to all Gentlemen of the Turf, bred Queen Mab, the dam of Mr. Hutcheson's famous horse, Oberon, when she was thirty-six years of age. These instances of longevity, may direct the attention of Breeders, &c. to avoid the destructive practice of working horses at the early period of four, three, and even two years old.

N. B. Mr. James Robinson, Coal Merchant, of Islington, has an extraordinary old horse, of mean appearance, and (we believe) of no pedigree, yet possessing such surprising qualifications, as to *fast trotting*, that we promise ourselves the satisfaction of giving, in a future number, some account of his high-mettled performances.

THE TIMES.

THE Sporting sterility of the past month in the Metropolis, has been sufficiently demonstrated even to the least attentive observer. Livery stables, and stable mews, almost every where deserted. Grooms and stable boys, living, 'camelion-like, upon the air:' or, what is much more true and likely to be believed, existing by Tony Lumpkin's 'rule of thumb.' Repositories crowded with horses not worth owning, and consequently without a purchaser. The hazardous adventurers, almost extirpated by the indefatigable industry of the Magistrates, and the E O Merchants absent at different marts, in search of new adventures. Boxing seems to have been taking a temporary repose, probably to display itself hereafter with an increased renovation; and politics, that never failing source of novelty, has acquiesced in a temporrry suspension. In which dearth, or literary famine, the diurnal Editors are compelled to rob, murder, fight, protract, procrastinate, invent, and fabricate, without mercy, and without

out distinction. The French papers assert, Buonaparte has *beaten* Nelson, and so he most certainly has—*in flight*; and the English papers have little to entertain, exclusive of association puffs, military manœuvres, presentation of colours, review of reviews, &c. &c.

ARCHERY.

ARDEN, AUGUST 26.

THE Woodmen of Arden had a meeting last week at Packington, Warwickshire; on Wednesday, Gilbert Beresford, Esq. won the silver arrow, at nine score yards; on Thursday, the Rev. John Dilke was the winner of the bugle horn, at ten score yards; and on Friday, at the grand target, the gold and silver medals were shot for, the former was won by William Holbeche, jun. Esq. and the latter by R. Yorke, Esq. Miss Mary Mordaunt, and Mrs. Pack, Lady of Colonel Pack, were the fortunate winners of the gold arrow and gold medal, given by the Woodmen, by way of lottery, to the Ladies. On Thursday and Friday evenings there were balls at the Forest Hall.

MUNDY'S COFFEE HOUSE.

THE once celebrated Mundy's Coffee House, in Round Court, opposite York Buildings, in the Strand, then kept by sporting Medley, (the owner of Bacchus, and some other horses of eminence upon the Turf) where thousands were nightly transferred over the hazard and card tables, by O'Kelly, Stroud, Tetherington, and a long list of adventurous followers, as well as where the fumes of venison and turtle were hourly issuing from the culinery apertures, is at length reduced to a level with its surrounding neighbourhood, having, as a porter-house, become the fashionable resort of *coal porters*, and *dustmen* only, with all the parapharnalia of *bread*, *cheese*, and *onions*.

"The cloud capt Towers,
"The georgeous Palaces, &c. &c."

SHAKESPEARE.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GAME CERTIFICATES.

A CAUTION.

IT has been observed, that since the tax on Game Certificates, a new race of sportsmen has sprung up, who ignorantly imagine that the Certificate gives a right to sport; the writer, from motives of public policy, and to defend private property from the mischiefs attending trespasses, and retirement from intrusion, takes this method of informing those who are under such mistake, that "a Game Certificate "gives no right to sport, unless the "party be qualified by law so to "do," either by an estate in land of one hundred pounds a year, (clear of all charges and incumbrances) if an estate of inheritance; but if an estate for life only of one hundred and fifty pounds a year; and also of reminding unqualified sportsmen, that there are two ways of recovering the penalty of five pounds, to which they make themselves liable at the option of the prosecutor; one in a summary way before a justice of the peace, another by *action at law*. The writer has got a friend to supply him with the copy of a bill of costs, paid by a defendant who has a verdict against him for the five pounds. It is at the foot of this, and points out an easy

easy method of preventing interruption by unqualified certificated sportsmen. Nothing with so much certainty destroys the habit of useful industry in the farmer and tradesman, as becoming what is in common language, called a sportsman: let this remind the unqualified man of the risque he runs, and the debt he makes himself liable to; and if it shall tend in the least to keep each person to his proper calling, he shall think he has done some service both to the individual and to the public.

AN OLD MAGISTRATE.

Costs in an action to recover the penalty of five pounds, for pursuing or killing game, not being duly qualified, whether with or without a Game Certificate.

1st Costs paid by the defendant to the plaintiff -	40	0	0
2d. Defendant's own Costs -	30	0	0
In all	70	0	0

Many circumstantes may happen to increase considerably this estimate.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

FULLY convinced of the attention with which you treat communications of any thing remarkable in the sporting department, I take the liberty of sending you the following singular facts:—

A person of the name of Denton, of the village of Wraxall, whom I have before mentioned in those anecdotes you did me the favour to insert, as he was returning on horseback from Bristol, the 30th of July, perceived a bird running on the down, which, on a more minute observation, proved to be a golden plover; it being such a rarity for the season of the year, induced him to return a full mile to borrow a gun; the plover in the mean time had got but a very little distance from the spot where it first appeared, and seemed far from wild, so that it permitted him to approach within shot, and shortly afforded him the highest gratification in its possession.

Another circumstance equally strange was, that of a friend of mine, whose authenticity is unquestionable, seeing one of the large snipes, Monday, August 6, on Wrington Hill, in Somersetshire.

As an instance of the amazing fecundity of the partridge, a person of indubitable authority assured me as a fact, that in a wheat field, near the village of Elborough, Somersetshire, he found a nest in which there were twenty-eight eggs.

For the present I shall not intrude further, but subscribe myself, your obliged correspondent,

E. M.

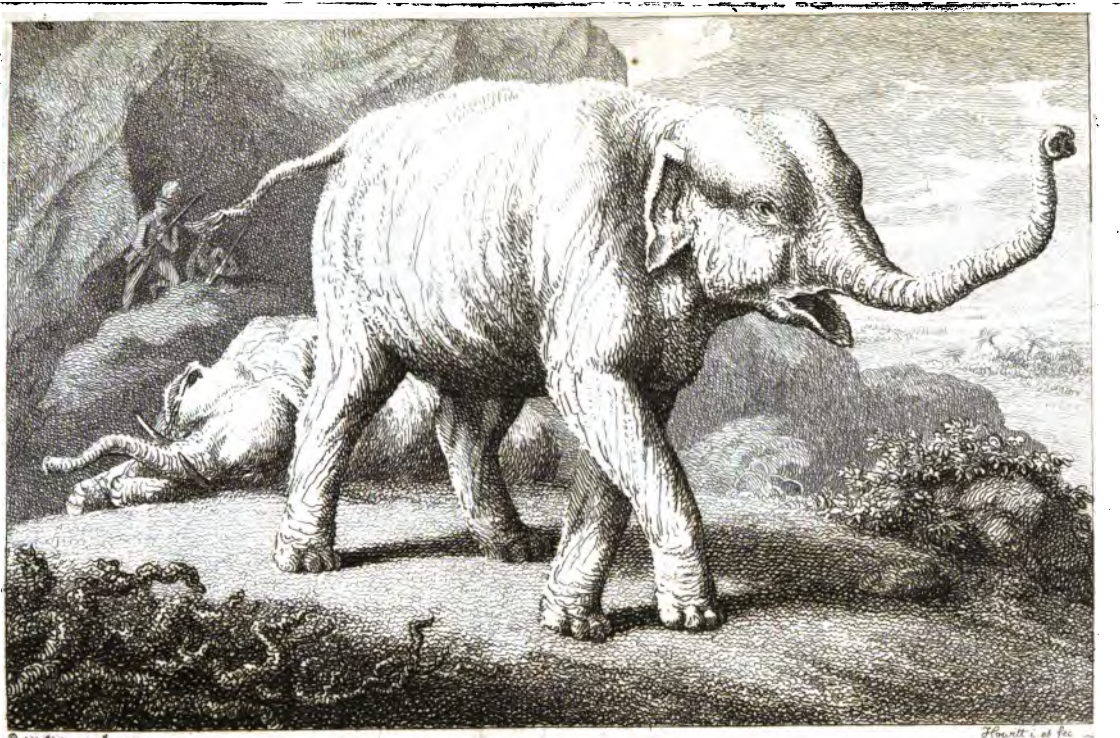
ELEPHANT HUNTING.

An Etching by Mr. Howitt.

ON this subject, we shall not here attempt any description, as our readers will find in Vol. IX. Page 185, for January, 1797, an extract from the Second Journey of M. Le Vaillant, giving an account of Hunting the Elephant, in the interior parts of Africa; and in June last, Page 144, the manner of Hunting the Elephant, in the Island of Ceylon.

From these may be obtained every necessary information, to illustrate the Etching of *Elephant Hunting*.

OBSER-



Published Aug. 24. 1798.

ELEPHANT Hunting.

See Vaillant's second Journey, Volume 2. Page 36.

Hewitt sc et fec.

OBSERVATIONS ON THE STRUCTURE, ECONOMY, AND DISEASES OF THE FOOT OF THE HORSE, AND ON THE PRINCIPLES AND PRACTICE OF SHOEING.

BY EDWARD COLEMAN,

Professor of the Veterinary College, Principal Veterinary Surgeon to the British Cavalry, and to his Majesty's Most Honourable Board of Ordnance, and Honorary Member of the Board of Agriculture. 12s. Johnson.

(*Continued from page* 194.)

YOUNG horses, with perfect feet, that have never been shod, or horses taken from grass, do not always admit of horn being taken from the toe; and, where only a small quantity of the toe of the crust can be removed, the heels of the shoe should not at once be made thin. If no horn can be cut from the toe of the crust, and if the heels of the shoe that are first applied, be only one-third the thickness of the toe, then the flexor muscles will be stretched, and very probably occasion temporary lameness. The same precautions, therefore, are necessary for the first shoes, as for all the shoes to be afterwards applied. If the crust can be removed at the toe, nearly in the same degree as the part is to be covered with iron, and if the frog be sound, and prominent, then a thin heeled shoe may at once be employed with success. This shoe is chiefly recommended, by the circumstance of a thin heel, being the best calculated to expose the frog to pressure. But, if the heels of the hoof are higher than the frog, then no shoe of any sort will allow the frog to be in contact with the ground. And we have repeatedly observed, that the frog cannot long be preserved in health, without pressure.

In all cases, where the frog does not embrace the ground, with a thin shoe, it is necessary to cut the heels at the bottom of the hoof; and if high-heeled shoes have been at the same time employed, it will require a considerable period to restore the hoof to health, as both shoe and hoof must be lowered. The shoe may be made gradually thin, and the heels of the hoof afterwards removed; or both these alterations may be effected at the same time, provided the frog be sound, and that the absolute depth of the shoe and hoof together, is not diminished in a greater degree than the crust is shortened at the toe. We have frequently remarked, that contracted feet, thrushes, and canker, generally proceed from the frog not having been permitted to sustain a constant pressure. It is farther to be observed, that, as the frog may be effectually raised from the ground, even with a thin shoe, (where the heels of the hoof are allowed to grow beyond the frog) the same consequences must ensue from this shoe, if the hoof be not properly cut, that take place from the common method of shoeing. In this case, therefore, as no possible shoe can bring the frog into contact with the ground, the heels should be gradually lowered every time of shoeing, until the heels of the shoe and frog are equally prominent. When the frog, and the thin heeled shoe, are placed in the same line, and when the precautions here recommended, of shortening the toe, and lowering the heels, have been attended to, then it will be found, that the frog will become totally insensible, although exposed to the hardest substances. If the heels are not already contracted, they never can contract, so long as the frog is in contact with the ground. Thrushes, canker, and corns, are also avoided, and in short, the whole

whole hoof is preserved in its natural figure.

When the frog is once made to bear on the ground, and equally high with the shoe, then it will not be requisite to lower any part of the heels, until they exceed two inches in height. In this case, if the ground be dry, it will be proper to have recourse to the short shoe; and if the ground is wet, to remove a small portion of horn from the heels. If the frog be long kept from the ground, then it generally becomes soft, and the blood, that should nourish, and enlarge the frog, is consumed in the production of matter which is called a thrush. But, where the frog receives the natural pressure, there the growth is healthy, and it never becomes diseased, or consumed by friction, in a greater degree than it grows.

There are some few horses that require to be shod a little differently from the practice recommended, although the principles of shoeing are still the same.

We generally find, that the toe of the shoe is worn out, before the heels, although the toe, when first shod, be thrice the thickness of the heel: but sometimes, although very rarely, the horse wears the shoe nearly as much at the heels, as at the toe. In that case it will be requisite to increase the thickness of the heels; for the toe, and heel of the shoe, should be worn out nearly at the same time.

Horses that are fast trotters, and others that travel from thirty to forty miles per diem, should have stronger shoes than usual, both at the toe and heels: but still the frog should be in contact with the ground.

A shoe and nails, for a moderate sized coach horse, should weigh from eighteen to twenty ounces. This shoe may be about one inch wide at the toe, and three-fourths of an inch at the heel; three-sixths of an inch thick on the outside of the toe, and one-sixth on the inside. The heels of the shoe should be only one-sixth of an inch, or one-third the thickness of the toe.

A saddle horse shoe with nails, may weigh about twelve or fourteen ounces; wide at the toe six-eighths of an inch, but one-fourth less at the heel. The toe of the shoe may be three-eighths of an inch thick on the outside; the inside of the toe and the heel one-eighth. These proportions will be found generally proper for common feet; but it must be obvious that some little variation may sometimes be requisite. If the iron be well formed, the shoes for ordinary labour should last twenty-eight days; and if any horse wears out his shoes before twenty-eight days, the substance of the next shoes may be increased.

Horses that are very heavy, and employed in drays and carts, must wear more iron. The toe should, nevertheless, be three times thicker than the heels, provided this quantity is not worn out before the toe. The shoes removed will generally point out the degree of wear in a given time, and also the points that have received the most friction. And, if the heels of the shoe should, by accident, be entirely destroyed, before the toe is worn out, or new shoes applied, no mischief can ensue.

There is no kind of horse that will not be benefited by the frog's receiving pressure, provided the hoof is not already diseased. The length of the shoe is not less important than the breadth, and relative thickness of the heels and toe. Where the heels and frogs are two inches and a half perpendicularly high or upwards, and the ground is dry, we have recommended only the toe of the hoof to be covered with a shoe, gradually thinned from the toe to the heels. The

heels

heels of the short shoe should terminate about three-fourths of an inch from the heel of the crust; but the heels of the long shoe should rest on the junction of the bars with the crust, posterior to the seat of corns. The length of the shoe commonly employed, is between both: the heels are generally opposite the seat of corns, and the length of the shoe contributes very much to produce this disease. The shoe, when first applied, is adapted to the lower part of the cone of the hoof; but, before the expiration of the month, the hoof descends, is expanded, and frequently becomes too large to fit the shoe; and then the heels of the shoe, that were at first equal with the crust, press upon the horny sole, bruise and inflame the sensible sole, and occasion corns. This circumstance, therefore, explains the cause of corns not generally appearing immediately, but after the shoe has been some time applied. The short shoes are not allowed to approach the seat of corns; and then the heels of the sole having great freedom of motion, this disease is prevented. And where the long shoes are properly employed, if the heels rest on the junction of the bars with the crust, and if the sole, between the bars and the crust, is removed, corns are equally avoided.

As it has been recommended at the Veterinary College, to thin the heels of the shoe gradually, many have adopted the same principle in shortening the toe: but we have attempted to demonstrate that the shoe should either rest on the junction of the bars with the crust, or be short of the seat of corns about three-fourths of an inch; and that the intermediate length will be liable to produce lameness.

The external and internal surfaces of the shoe should also be considered. This forms a very important part of shoeing. It may be necessary to repeat, that the common shoe of this country is concave on the inside, beginning at the outer, and ending at the inner edge of the shoe, and convex on the outside, not very unlike the form of an oyster shell. The internal surface of the shoe is made concave, to avoid corns. But the quarters of this shoe produce the very disease they were intended to prevent, confine the heels of the hoof, and prevent their expansion. The external surface of the shoe is made convex merely to prevent labour. As it was deemed necessary to make the internal surface concave, the external part of the shoe was made convex. It would have required more time, and more expence, to make the external surface flat, and the internal concave. The same stroke of the hammer that renders a flat surface concave, will make the opposite part convex.

I cannot induce myself to believe, that any man would prefer, as a matter of choice, a convex surface to support a great weight, constantly in motion; and particularly when the streets and roads are also covered with convex substances. It is obvious, to demonstration, that when two convex surfaces approach each other, only few points can come into contact. Mr. Clark, of Edinburgh, with propriety observes, that a walnut-shell, fastened to the foot of a cat, is nearly as well adapted to keep that animal firm upon its legs, as convex shoes applied to the feet of horses.

The shoe that has been most recommended, is partly flat, and in part concave, on its upper surface. The flat portion of the shoe is intended to rest only on the crust, while the concavity of the shoe is supposed to be opposite the sole, and the nails are placed in the cen-

tre of the seat, or flat part of the shoe. The principle of this shoe is, to prevent any part of the sole from receiving pressure, and to oblige the crust to support the whole weight of the animal. Before we examine the merits, or demerits of this principle, it will be proper to enquire, whether in fact the practice conforms to the principle.

If it should be found, where the shoe is applied, that the sole very frequently receives pressure, then we shall certainly demonstrate, that the practice is incompatible with the principle. If it be good practice for the sole to receive pressure, then the principle must be erroneous, that attempts to make the shoe rest totally on the crust; and if the principle be well founded, for the crust only to support the shoe, then, if the sole be in contact with the shoe, the practice must be imperfect. Except a model be taken of every horse's foot, it is impossible for the resting plate of the shoe precisely to fit the crust; for the crust not only varies exceedingly in different horses, but in the same hoof, at different parts. The flat surface, therefore, that is only broad enough for the toe, is frequently too broad for the quarters and heels. And in all the shoes I have ever seen of this description, the flat part of the shoe is made of the same breadth at the quarters, as at the toe. It is farther to be observed, that this surface very generally exceeds the crust at every part. In the same proportion as the seat of the shoe exceeds the breadth of crust, exactly so much of a flat surface is opposite an equal quantity of sole. The principle of this shoe is thereby defeated by the practice; for instead of the seat resting on the crust, it projects over the edge of the sole. It is therefore a fact, that while great pains have been taken to make a flat seat on the shoe, in order to support the crust only, and the web concave, in order to remove pressure from every part of the sole; that the seat has, nevertheless, very rarely fitted the crust, and consequently the soles of all flat feet at their connection with the crust, must receive more or less of pressure from the seat of the shoe. Where the sole is concave, this shoe will only rest on the crust; but a shoe that is flat on its whole internal surface, would answer the same purpose: for the concave part of the sole, opposite to the concavity of the web of the shoe, would receive no pressure even from a shoe wholly flat.

It has always been admitted, that the pressure of the shoe on the sole, is productive of mischief; and from the fact being well established, this shoe has been invented to preserve the sole. We perfectly agree with the principle, that the sole should not receive any pressure from the shoe; but, as hoofs, with thin crusts, have flat soles, the shoe that has nails in the center of a flat seat, must, in all cases where the seat of the shoe is broader than the crust, press upon the sole, and produce the very effect which is intended to be obviated.

As it is a fact known to all farriers, that the sole will not bear the pressure of the shoe without injury; the common shoe is made concave within, for the purpose of preserving the sole. But we have endeavoured to prove, that this shoe does not answer the purpose; that the sole is frequently bruised by the heels of the shoe; and, moreover, that the concavity of the quarters of the shoe confines the hoof, and produces contraction. Both these kinds of shoes, therefore, occasionally press upon the sole, and are not well calculated to rest exclusively on the crust. Nevertheless, by cutting the sole properly, we find

find it very practicable to apply a shoe that will not press upon the sole, or produce the inconvenience of the common concave shoe, viz. that of confining the quarters.

It has been before observed, that, where the sole is removed, and made concave between the whole length of the bars and crust, a flat surface cannot touch, much less press upon the sole at this part. If the whole of the sole be sufficiently thick to admit of being concave, then the whole internal surface of the shoe may be made flat. But where the sole, towards the toe, is convex, or flat and very thin, a shoe altogether flat, or a flat seat, with the nails in the middle, cannot be applied, without improper pressure. The toe of the sole, in this kind of hoof, is very generally more flat, and less thick, than the quarters, and heels, and cannot be made concave. But I have scarcely ever seen an instance, where the sole could not be removed, the first or second time of shoeing, between the whole of the bars and crust.

(*To be continued.*)

ROWING MATCHES.

THE rowing match on Wednesday, August 1, for Dogget's Coat and Badge, was won by a waterman below bridge. Six started, and the sport was good; but a heavy rain drove away the spectators.

On Thursday afternoon, August 2, the Vauxhall annual Prize Wherry was rowed for by the following Watermen:

No. 1.

William Brumwell, Vauxhall.
William Leonard, ditto.

No. 2.

John Cox, Strand-lane.
John Oldfield, Bull Stairs.

No. 3.

John Syer, Three Cranes.
Isaac Wood, Strand-lane.

No. 4.

Joseph Wing, King's Arms.
George Birch, Pepper-alley.

No. 5.

Phillip Cribb, Arundel-stairs.
William Vallence, King's Arms.

No. 6.

William Perry, Hungerford.
Thomas Holmes, ditto.

No. 7.

Thomas Cook, Hungerford.
John Sheppard, Lambeth.

The boats started from Blackfriars at half past five, proceeded through the center arch of Battersea Bridge, returned by the Surrey shore, and passed the Prize Wherry moored off Vauxhall stairs. They were distinguished by white flags at the stern, with red spots. The race afforded an infinite deal of sport. The contest lay wholly between Perry and Holmes, and Cook and Sheppard. At starting, Holmes and Perry had the advantage, and kept a-head till they came opposite the Duke of Richmond's, where they were passed by Cook and Sheppard, who kept before them till they were off the Red House, Battersea. Holmes and Perry then gained upon them, passed, and rowed away before them, till they passed the Prize Wherry, amidst loud acclamations. Cook and Sheppard, as second boat, were entitled to two guineas; Wing and Birch, the third, to one. The other boats were thrown out at a great distance. The river was covered with boats; and, in the evening,

evening, Vauxhall Gardens, which were illuminated in a ſplendid ſtyle, were filled with company, charmed with the enchanting captivations of that delightful ſpot.

THE ART OF ANGLING.

(*Continued from page* 184.)

Obſervations concerning Artificial Fly-Angling, with proper directions for the Angler's Rods, Lines, &c.

THE art of artificial fly-fiſhing, certainly has the pre-eminence over the other various methods that are uſed to take fiſhes in the art of angling. It requires a great deal of ingenuity and attention, and the variety which attends it, makes it at once both pleaſant and agreeable. The angler is not confined to any particular part of the water in fly-fiſhing, but roves from one place to another, trying his fortune by throwing his flies into different eddies, and the moſt likely places he meet with, to make a captive of the ſpeckled trout; enjoying at the ſame time the harmonious warblings of the numerous ſongſters of the groves; beholding the diverſity of the proſpects ſpread around him, and gaining that health and ſerenity of mind, not to be purchaſed by all the riches in the univerſe. The imitations of nature in regard to the flies neceſſary for his uſe, ſuiting the different colours ſo exactly as to reſemble the natural fly; and obſerving the greateſt nicety in regard to its ſymmetry, contribute to make it ſtill more delightful. Whenever he makes a fly, let him have the natural one always before him, which will enable him to be a competent judge of the materials moſt neceſſary to dub it with; a liſt of which, and of the beſt way to make the Palmer and May fly, (that are the ground of artificial fly angling) I ſhall give him by and by; for if he is not able to make his own flies, he never will be a good fly-fiſher, nor experience that pleaſure, which he will receive by taking fiſhes with one of his own making. He muſt never think a fly ill made, becauſe it will not kill fiſhes as well in any other river, as that he particularly angles in; becauſe the ſame flies differ very much both in colour and ſize in different counties: therefore, I would adviſe him to purſue a plan, that he will find very agreeable and pleaſant, and very much increaſe his paſtime; which is, to make a ſelection of the natural flies he means to imitate, for artificial fly fiſhing, in the different counties he angles in, and put them into a glaſs caſe for preſervation, by which means he will always be able to ſuit the fly for the water he fiſhes in; and likewiſe let him take the exact time, that each fly kills beſt in, as the ſame will be taken much ſooner, or later, on one river than another; nay, even the fly which was taken on its peculiar water one year in April, will perhaps not be on the next till the middle of May; according to the backwardneſs, or forwardneſs of the ſeaſon. If he ſhould follow this method, he need not be at the expence of a glaſs caſe, but provide ſome chip boxes, about eight inches ſquare with tops to them, and at the bottom of each place a piece of cork half an inch thick, then when he has taken a fly, let him heat a pin in the flame of a candle, put it through the fly near its head, and then ſtick it on the cork, allowing room enough for each fly, for if he does not, ſome parts of them will ſnap off. If he draws very well, he may alſo take the exact ſize, colour, and ſhape of the fly on paper, which will add more to his amuſement: or,

or, let him directly he has taken a proper fly, make one in imitation of it, then try it, and if it kills fish, coil it up neatly, and keep it in a box as a sample, upon the lid of which, let there be written the name of the river, and the time it is generally taken. I shall now proceed to give the angler a description of the rods, and lines, best calculated for artificial fly-fishing; but before I do, shall make this one observation: that theory without practice, can never make a man a proficient; and that, if he wishes to arrive to any degree of excellence in this, or any other art.

Rods and Lines proper for Artificial Fly-fishing, &c.

As for your artificial fly-rod, the directions already given are sufficient, only be careful that the materials which it is composed of are well seasoned, and free from knots, and that the whole is exactly perfect in regard to symmetry.

The length of the fly-rod is generally from about fourteen to seventeen feet long, which is long enough for any one who understands fly-fishing to throw twelve yards of line with one hand, and seventeen with both.

Your fly line should be about thirty yards long, and wound on a small brass multiplying winch, which is to be placed on the butt of your rod; then you must run the line through the rings before mentioned, and you may always command any length without the trouble of changing the line, and shorten it when you come to places encumbered with wood. The general length that you shall have off your reel must be about four yards longer than your rod, nay sometimes the line must be twice the length of the rod; for to fish fine and far off, is the standing rule for trout fishing. But it will be a long time before you are able to throw a dib line with nicety at the general length, yet, as you can always lengthen or shorten it by means of the winch, you may, if you are expert, and are a true lover of angling, after some trials accomplish it. Never incumber yourself with too much line at first, but increase the length of it as you find you make improvement; and as it is ten to one, that you lose a fly every time you cast your line, until you are arrived at some degree of perfection in doing it, it will not be amiss to practise some time without one. But let me return to the subject: your line should run taper from the top of the rod down to the fly, that is, if the first link is composed of thirty-five hairs, the next must be of thirty-four; so leaving out one hair in each link till the whole is compleated; then comes the silk worm gut, on which you should whip all your hooks.

But the best lines for artificial fly angling are those that are wove, and are all one piece, and are to be bought at any of the shops in London where fishing tackle is sold, and run taper like the lash of a coach whip, and may be had at any length; as from thirty to forty yards, &c.

These are the only lines that can be used on a winch; because they have no knots to prevent their running glibly through the rings of the rod.

By the line being made taper, you will be able to throw it into any place you like with a greater exactness, and it will fall much lighter on the water, which will very much increase your sport.

Likewise, you will find a great advantage by observing, as I said in the making of your line, an ascending, or descending progression, which is, if you begin at the bottom of your line with three hairs for the first link, then the next to it must consist of four, so continuing

continuing, the increase of one in every link till of a proper length. This is called an ascending series, the same as 1, 2, 3, 4, &c. in arithmetic: but if you begin to make your line from the top, and the first link is composed of thirty hairs, the next to that must consist of twenty-nine, so continuing the decrease of one in every link till the whole is compleated; this is called a descending series, the same as the figures 5, 4, 3, 2, 1, &c. Your lines being thus made, there will almost be a continual regular decline from the butt of the rod, down to the very fly, which will be very much in your favour, in respect to casting it with nicety; and when you have fastened your hook to a bough of a tree, or a bush, so that you cannot disengage it without breaking your line, you will not not lose above one, or two links of it at most, on account of the line being stronger the nearer it is to the top of the rod.

The reader being informed of the rod and lines best calculated for artificial fly fishing, I shall now give him a list of the materials he must be in possession of before he attempts to make flies, and afterwards give him the best instructions for making them.

A List of the Materials necessary for an Angler to have, and the best Method to make the Palmer and May-fly.

Before I proceed to give the angler a list of the articles which he is to provide, let me advise him to have a small cabinet made to keep them in, with sixteen drawers in it, and a few pigeon holes, and on each drawer, let there be a written label intimating the contents of it, which he will find to be much better than putting them indiscriminately into a dubbing bag; because when he wants to use them he can go to each separate article without any trouble. The sixteen drawers are to hold the following materials:

No. 1. Hog's Down.

Combed from the roots of the bristles, of black, red, whitish and sandy coloured hogs: the white down you may have dyed to any colour you like. It is excellent dubbing, because it will stand the water and shines well. To be a competent judge of the real colour of any dubbing, you must hold it between the sun and your eyes. This is a standing rule when you imitate a fly.

No. 2. Camel's Hair.

Of a dark and light colour, and one in the medium of both.

No. 3. Badger's Hair.

The brown soft fur which is on the skin, and the blackish.

No. 4. Bear's Hair.

Grey, dun, light, and dark coloured, bright, brown, and shining brown.

No. 5. Spaniel's Hair.

From the different parts of a spaniel, especially from behind the ear, brown, dark brown, light brown, and black.

No. 6. Sheep's Wool,

Of all colours both natural and artificial, you may have it dyed to any colour.

No. 7. Seal's Fur.

To be had at the trunk-maker's, get it dyed from the lightest to the darkest brown, and you will find it much better dubbing than cow, or calve's hair.

No. 8. Mohairs,

Of all colours, black, blue, purple,

ple, white, violet, yellow and tawney, philomot from *feuille morte*, a dead leaf; and Isabella, which is a whitish yellow, or soiled buff colour. I cannot pass by this article without giving the reason why this last colour was so called.

The archduke Albertus, who had married the infanta Isabella, daughter of Philip the second, king of Spain, with whom he had the Low Countries in dowry, in the year 1602, having determined to lay siege to Ostend, then in the possession of the heretics; his pious princess, who attended him in the expedition, made a vow, that till it was taken she would never change her cloaths. Contrary to expectation, as the story goes, it was three years before the place was reduced, in which time her Highness's linen had acquired the above-mentioned hue.

No. 9. *Cow's Hair.*

The softest you can get from a black, brended, and red cow; and of these colours, have brown, dark brown, light brown and black.

No. 10. *Colt's, or Calve's Hair.*

These afford very good dubbing and a variety, especially those hides that have been tewed, or dressed in a Skinner's lime pit; but as I said before, seal's fur dyed is much better than either cow's, or either of the hairs of these two; because it is not so harsh, and does not require so much trouble to work it on the hook; and observe further, that this fur is for small flies, and hog's down for large ones.

No. 11. *Camlet's,*

Both hair and worstd of all colours, blue, yellow, dun, brown, dark brown, light brown; red, violet, purple, black, horse-flesh, pink and orange.

No. 12. *Furs,*

Off the squirrel, especially his tail; a hare the part off the neck, which is a withered fern colour; fox-cub, from the tail where it is downy and of an ash colour; an old fox, and old otter, otter-cub, fulimart, or filmert; a mole, a black cat's tail; a house mouse, and water rat; a martern particularly, from off the gills, or spots under the jaws, which is of a fine yellow. These are all to be had at the furriers.

No. 13. *Hackles.*

These are the feathers that hang from the head of a cock down his neck, and likewise near his tail; they are particularly used in making the palmer-fly; get the following colours of them, viz. red, dun, yellowish, white, orange, and black; let not the fibres of them be above half an inch long. Whenever you meet with a cock whose hackle is of a strong brown red buy him, and make the most of the hackles. Note, the feathers of a bantam, or cock chick are good for nothing.

No. 14. *Feathers,*

To make the wings of artificial flies, &c. it is necessary to be provided with all kind of feathers; procure therefore those from the back, and other parts of the wild mallard, or drake; of a partridge, particularly the red ones in the tail; those of a cock-pheasant's breast and tail; also the wings of a stare, or starling, jay, land-rail, black bird, throstle, field-fare, water-coot, and a brown hen; likewise the top, or cop, of a pevit, plover, or lap-wing, peacock's herl, green, copper coloured and white; also black ostrich's herl, and feathers from the neck and wings of a heron. Observe, that in many instances hereafter that you will meet with, where the mallard's feather

is set down for the wings of an artificial fly, that the starling will be preferable, because it is of a finer grain, and will not imbibe the water so much.

No. 15. Carpets and Blankets.

There is very good dubbing to be got from blankets, also from an old Turkey carpet; untwist the yarn, and pick out the wool, then separate the colours, wrap them up in different papers, and lay them by.

No. 16. Silks, &c.

In this drawer, which is the last, keep small, though strong silk of all colours, wrapt on little reels; also flaw silk, gold and silver, flatted wire, or twist; hooks in small chip boxes, with the number of the size of each marked on the outside; wax of all colours, and needles; a sharp pen knife and a small sharp pair of scissars, made quite angular with large bows for the fingers.

N. B. When you make the palmer-fly suit the colour of the silk to the hackle you dub with; a dun hackle requires yellow silk; a black hackle, sky-blue silk; a brown, or red hackle, red silk; when you make flies that are not palmer's, dub with silk that resembles the colour most predominant in the fly; and in making your flies, remember to mix bear's hair, and hog's down with your other dubbing, because they repel the water; make your flies always in hot sun-shiny weather, for your waxed silk will then draw kindly; and when you take the dubbing to imitate a fly always wet it, and then you will be perfect in your imitation; for although the dubbing when dry may suit, yet when it is wet it may be quite another colour. Martern's fur is the best yellow you can use.

(*To be continued.*)

PRESENTING COLOURS TO DIFFERENT VOLUNTEER CORPS.

CEREMONY OF PRESENTING COLOURS TO THE CHELMSFORD LOYAL VOLUNTEERS.

CHELMSFORD, JUNE 29.

THE ceremony of presenting colours to the corps of Loyal Chelmsford Volunteers, took place on Wednesday, June 23, in the presence of an unusual concourse of people, and formed undoubtedly one of the most brilliant spectacles ever exhibited in this town. The corps assembled at ten o'clock, before the Shire Hall, agreeably to orders issued at a preceding parade; and the roll being called over, they marched through the town, to the field of their usual exercise, where they were met by Captain Tufnell's corps of Yeomanry Cavalry, and a troop of the Ayrshire Fencible Cavalry, under the command of Captain White. The necessary arrangements having been made, the corps returned at eleven o'clock in the town, and took their several stations on the parade, near the Black Boy Inn, the Loyal Chelmsford Volunteers being in the centre, flanked on the right by Captain Tufnell's troops, and on the left by the Ayrshire, and in front of the platform erected before, and communicating with, Mr. Coats's house, where the two eldest daughters of the Rev. John Morgan, rector of Chelmsford, with their parents, and a numerous party of friends, (among whom were several ladies of the first distinction in this neighbourhood) awaited the return of the corps, in order to confer on it the honour they had proposed.

The

The ceremony immediately commenced, by the appearance of the fair donors on the platform, attended as above, and bearing the colours in their hands, which were then delivered by Miss Morgan, with the following address, to Captain T. F. Gepp, (commander of the corps), who had ascended the platform for that purpose:

"Permit me, Sir, in behalf of my sister and myself, to request that you and the gentlemen of your corps would honour us by the acceptance of these colours; we offer them in testimony of our dutiful and affectionate attachment to the best of kings, and the most enviable constitution in the world; and not less as a token of respect to this honourable corps, and of our admiration of that spirit of patriotism which has prompted you at this awful and momentous crisis, to offer your services for the preservation of the peace and security of a country in which it is our happiness and glory to be ranked as citizens."

This being finished, Captain Gregg replied as follows:

"Madam, On receiving from your hands these colours, which you and your sister have obligingly been pleased to work and present to the corps, which I have the honour to command, a duty devolves upon me, which I must confess myself incapable of discharging with that ability the subject merits:—As representative, on this occasion, of the company of Loyal Chelmsford Volunteers, I return you in their name and my own, my best thanks for the very handsome manner in which you have conferred this favour; we receive these colours as an additional proof of the patriotism, and loyalty, which have long distinguished your family by their exertions in support of our happy constitution;—and the possession of them will excite in us a strong desire of effecting the purposes for which we have associated, by the strictest attention to the discharge of those duties we have engaged to perform.

"Any observations from me on the elegance of the design and execution of the work would be superfluous, as the exquisite beauty and taste displayed must be striking to every spectator;—and the device may be considered, not only as emblematical of an æra in the history of this country, which is commemorated with heartfelt satisfaction by every true Briton, but also of that spirit of union which has prompted us to offer our assistance in the present critical state of the country, for the protection of our king, our laws, religion, and property, and for the preservation of our glorious constitution, as handed down to us by our ancestors, and which continues the envy and admiration of surrounding nations.

"Should the circumstances of the country, at any time, require the services of this corps to be called forth, I trust the Loyal Chelmsford Volunteers will prove themselves not undeserving of the honourable respect you have this day condescended to shew them, and that (encouraged by your patriotism and beneficence) their exertions under the protection of Divine Providence) may tend to secure internal tranquillity, and effectually resist all enemies of our native country, either foreign or domestic."

The reply being ended, the Rev. J. Morgan consecrated the colours in these words:

"Trusting, O Lord, that the cause in which we are engaged is in thy sight, in every respect a righteous cause and just, the cause of Thee O God, our country and our king: with all humility, with deepest reverence and respect I here presume to consecrate and de-

dicate this standard to thy service and to thy glory. Preserve it O Lord, I beseech thee, by thine Almighty power, inviolate and pure, and to latest ages; the royal standard of this happy land. Render it, O Lord, sacred to every Briton's eye, and influential to his heart, inspiring it and filling it with love unfeigned, unceasing, for Thee his God, his country and his King."

Which being done, the colours were consigned by the commanding officer to the care of Mr. Welch, second lieutenant, who advanced from the line, with a detachment, to receive them, the corps standing with presented arms, and a band of music playing during the ceremony. The colours being conveyed to the centre of the ranks, the corps immediately proceeded to church, where the prayers were read in a style uncommonly impressive, by the Rev. Mr. Herringham, and a most excellent sermon was preached by the Rev. J. Morgan, from Nehemiah chap. vi. verse 11. In the course of the service three anthems were sung by a choir from the neighbourhood, who obligingly attended on the occasion. The colours were fixed in the front of the gallery, which was appropriated to the use of the volunteers and the assistant military. Divine service being ended, the corps resumed their arms, (which during that time were piled under the gallery), and formed in the church-yard, whence they returned to their station on the parade (attended by the cavalry as before), where they fired three most excellent vollies in honour of the day, with a degree of exactness not inferior to that of the most experienced veterans.—They afterwards marched again into the field.—Major General Ross attended both the ceremony of receiving the colours and the service at church, and was pleased to express his entire satisfaction at the military appearance and discipline of the corps, and we understand has signified his intention to take an early opportunity of inspecting them. The corps spent a short time in going through some manœuvres, and then marched through the town, in order to lodge the colours at the house of Captain Gepp, the commanding officer.

An elegant dinner, to which a buck was added by the bounty of Captain Tufnell, was provided at the Black Boy, at which above one hundred and fifty persons attended, including the different corps. A great number of excellent songs were sung, and the bottle circulated to a long list of loyal and constitutional toasts. An elegant transparency, appropriate to the occasion, designed and executed by Mr. S. N. Summers, one of the volunteers, was displayed at the centre window of the room in which the company dined.

A great part of the company assembled at dinner, adjourned in the evening to the theatre, which was unusually crowded, the performances being under the patronage of the Loyal Chelmsford Volunteers.

The band of the Herts regiment of militia, attended throughout the day, by permission of the Marquis of Salisbury.

We lament that our limits will not allow us to enter into a further detail of the particulars of this day; but we owe it in justice to all parties concerned, and more especially to those who were most active in planning and arranging the necessary preparations, to declare, that nothing could exceed the order observed, the taste and judgment displayed, and the unanimity that prevailed on the occasion.

CEREMONY OF PRESENTING COLOURS TO THE OXFORD UNIVERSITY VOLUNTEERS.

OXFORD, JULY 7.

On Thursday morning last, the day appointed for the ceremony of presenting the colours, given by his Grace the Duke of Portland, to the Oxford University Volunteers, at half past eleven o'clock the battalion was formed in Christ Church Meadow, where a pavilion was erected for the reception of the Countess Harcourt, &c. The ground was kept by the City Armed Association forming an extensive line on each side of the pavilion, and the exterior parts were kept by a troop of the 11th regiment of dragoons, quartered at Abingdon, who obligingly gave their services on this occasion.

Upon Lady Harcourt's coming on the ground, the battalion presented arms, then an order was given for the right company to prepare an escort for the colours, which, preceded by the Band, advanced towards the pavilion, the line formed a close column and advanced in rear of the right company. The whole ordered arms, when a sermon suitable to the occasion, from the 4th chap. Nehemiah, verse 14.—"And I looked, "and rose up, and said unto the "nobles, and to the rulers, and to "the rest of the people, Be ye not "afraid of them: remember the "Lord, which is great and terri-"ble, and fight for your brethren, "your sons, and your daughters, "your wives, and your houses," was delivered by the Rev. Charles Blackstone, Fellow of New College. After the sermon and consecration of the colours, Lady Harcourt addressed Colonel Coker—

"Impressed with the highest sense of the honour this day conferred upon me, by the Oxford University Volunteers desiring to receive their colours from my hands, I must beg you, Sir, to accept, and to express for me to the regiment, my grateful thanks, with my warmest wishes for the happiness and prosperity of so respectable a corps.

"The University of Oxford, may proudly boast its Founder was a Hero; the Immortal Alfred was equally renowned for his military atchievements, and for his patronage of learning; within these sacred shades, Edward and Henry (names ever dear to the glory of England) caught the flame that led them on to conquest, the haughty spirit of France bowed beneath their arms, and now when again she dares insult our country, and menace us with invasion, this venerable seat of learning finds its brave defenders in those who have here been trained in the love of every art, of every science that dignifies mankind.

"Long may Oxford flourish, the pride of England, the admiration of the world! may the patriotic ardour that glows in your bosoms animate every Briton! may every hand and heart unite to guard our religion, our King, our liberty, and our laws; and may the Almighty power, who alone can give success, protect the glorious cause."

Her Ladyship then gave the colours to the Colonel, who presented them to the two senior Lieutenants; the Colonel then addressed Lady Harcourt—

"Madam, you have this day shewn that it belongs to the character of refined and dignified benevolence to adopt the language of gratitude, while it confers obligation.

"But in whatever manner you may be pleased to speak of your own benignity, I should be guilty of

of the highest injustice to the honourable men that surround me, and to my own feelings, if I did not express our most grateful sense of that goodness with which you have condescended to grace and to dignify our ceremony; or, if I omitted to make you our warmest acknowledgments for those gracious terms of commendation and praise, which have given not only a sanction but a celebrity to our undertaking.

"The array of arms and of warlike preparation in a place hitherto devoted to the milder purposes of science and religion, announce the existence of some uncommon occasion of alarm for the welfare of our country.

"An extensive and powerful nation, having thrown off its allegiance to society, to human nature, and to Heaven, has declared hostilities against all the valuable interests and the general happiness of mankind. Under the baneful standard of anarchy and irreligion, it has attacked and destroyed the fairest establishments of human wisdom, to substitute in their place the depravities of corruption and the miseries of despotism. This country, this happy country, whose religion is purity, whose liberty is reason, and whose laws are the union of wisdom, of equity, and of mercy, this country so blessed and so distinguished, could not fail to excite the hatred and to provoke the malice of those enemies of mankind; in the fury of their malignity they have daringly, but, I trust most vainly, decreed our destruction and overthrow.

"You have, Madam, with a most persuasive energy, pointed out to us the glorious conduct that now becomes us as Britons; and you have enforced it by the appropriate examples of the brightest characters that adorn our history.

"In the revered name of the venerable founder, not only of this distinguished seat of learning and piety, but also of the brightest system of civil polity that ever appeared in the world, we are called to the protection of our liberties, our religion, and our laws; we are summoned to defend, by the example of his valour, the excellent constitution we owe to his wisdom.

In this great and momentous cause we have this day set up and consecrated our standards.

"When I look to the noble person to whose liberality we are indebted for them, whose protection and patronage is our peculiar boast, I consider them as the banners of loyalty, of patriotism, and of religion; and when I look to the amiable hand from which we received them, I regard them as the ensigns of all the softer and more endearing interest and affections of our nature."

Turning to the corps, the Colonel proceeded:

"To your care, my much honoured companions in arms, to your protection are to be confided these Banners so sacred, so dignified, so endeared.

"And when I reflect on the manly and spirited zeal with which you have stood forward in obedience to the calls of your country; when I reflect on your readiness to quit for the public safety those stations in which you were placed to cultivate and to adorn the community, my heart feels big with proud expectation and hope that you will do justice to the important and honourable trust. Nay, I will not content myself with the cold and doubtful expressions of hope, I will adopt a more just and decided language, I will assert with confidence you will, by your conduct at all times, evince and confirm, that you have by this day's solemnity most awfully and religiously devoted yourselves to the cause of your Sovereign, your Country, and your God,

God. And may that Almighty power, whose creatures we are, in his divine goodness, prosper our humble but ardent endeavours to render ourselves the instruments of his glory and the welfare of our country."

The battalion then formed a line, the escort advanced and passed in front of it, the line presenting arms; the senior Lieutenants then delivered the Colours to the two junior Lieutenants, the band playing "God save the King," during the ceremony of delivery; the escort resumed its situation. The battalion then passed in review before the Colonel, performing their manœuvres, and concluded with a *feu de joye*; then passing in review with the Colonel at their head, before Lady Harcourt, they left the ground, and afterwards formed in the Broad-street, when the right company formed an escort and marched in front, the line presenting arms; the escort then proceeded to lodge the colours.

The regularity, exactness, and promptitude with which this newly associated body went through the different manœuvres, would have done honour to the most veteran corps; and though the day was not so propitious as could be wished, the ladies were amply recompensed with a very splendid ball in the evening.

Earl Harcourt, Right Hon. Wm. Wyndham, the Secretary at War, the Rev. the Vice-Chancellor, and many ladies of distinction, accompanied Lady Harcourt in the pavilion; several temporary stands were crowded with ladies and gentlemen, and a more numerous assemblage of persons, without the smallest confusion or accident happening, has seldom been witnessed on any occasion."

CEREMONY OF PRESENTING COLOURS TO LORD PETRE'S VOLUNTEER CORPS.

On Monday, July 30, the Volunteer Corps, lately raised by the Right Hon. Lord Petre, consisting of a company of light infantry, of one hundred and twenty men, commanded by Captain Havers, and two companies of pioneers, of one hundred men each, (exclusive of those attached to the waggons and timber carriages) commanded by Captains Forbes and Mason, were paraded at an early hour in front of his Lordship's noble mansion in Thorndon Park, (tents having previously been pitched for their accommodation) for the purpose of receiving their colours, and of being reviewed by Major-General Ross. At eleven o'clock the light infantry marched to church, attended by Lord and Lady Petre and family, Bishop of Gloucester and Lady, General Ross and Lady, Sir William Howe, and a numerous assemblage of the first families in the county, when the service of the day was read, and a sermon appropriate to the occasion delivered by the Rev. Thomas Newman, jun. On the return of the corps to their former ground, they were marched up in line to the spot appointed for receiving the colours, when the Right Hon. Lady Petre, supported by Major Howard, of the Gloucester regiment, and Captain Sherwin, Aide-de-Camp to General Sir William Howe, came forward in the front of the line, and presented the colours to the Commanding Officer, Thomas Havers, Esq. with the following address:

"Gentlemen, it is with great satisfaction I have the honour of presenting the Ingatestone and Brentwood Volunteers with these Colours, confident that their valour and

and loyalty will preserve them from ever falling into the hands of the enemy."

Upon the colours being delivered to the Officer appointed to carry them, the band struck up "God save the King," and arms were presented; after which Captain Havers replied to Lady Petre in the following appropriate and energetic terms:

"I have the honour to return your Ladyship the thanks of myself, and of the Corps of Ingatestone and Brentwood Volunteers, for this very distinguished mark of your favour; and permit me to assure your Ladyship, that, by our love for our King and our country, and by the most active exertions in the defence of both, we shall endeavour to merit this flattering testimony of your approbation of the cause in which we are engaged."

Then, turning to the Corps, he thus addressed them:

"To you, gentlemen, volunteers in the same glorious cause, and acting from the same disinterested motives as myself, I wish to say a few words on this occasion. In times like these, when a proud successful foe threatens to involve us in the general destruction, when rebellion in a neighbouring kingdom interrupts our internal tranquillity, when all Europe has been shaken to her foundation by political theories, absurdly aiming at ideal perfection, it is our peculiar duty to unite in the defence of our laws and our liberties, to weigh well the merits of our free Constitution, to appreciate its singular and numerous advantages, and to secure, as far as in us lies, their continuance, by the most united and strenuous endeavours. Distressful indeed is our political situation, and heavy are the duties which it imposes on us; but we may look forward, gentlemen, with confidence and hope, if to national difficulties we are determined to oppose public spirit and general unanimity. Grateful is the name of liberty to an Englishman, and long may it be dear to his heart! Let us preserve it as a sacred depoposit from the hostile attacks of open violence or secret machination; but let us, gentlemen, for ever reject that spurious, equalizing freedom, which, under the mask of imposing and respectable names, would break the chain that binds together the several orders of society, connects, by reciprocal duties, the wealthy and the poor, and unites in harmony and affection the various relations of human life. That such sentiments occupy your minds, and influence your conduct, your presence here on this day, and your acceptance of the important trust reposed in you, are sufficient evidence. But let us, gentlemen, remember with gratitude the very liberal exertion of our noble patron; let us not forget, that, destitute of his patriotism and munificence, seconded by a conduct in his noble relative, the most amiable and condescending, our best intentions had ended in fruitless wishes, and we had been disappointed in that most honourable of all passions, the desire of serving our King and our country."

After returning to their former position, the whole corps of infantry and pioneers marched past in the following succession: first, Colonel Burgoyne's band, and Lord Euston's drums and fifes, which these gentlemen had politely sent for on the occasion, playing the Duke of York's march; after them came the light infantry, in four divisions, with their Captain at their head, on horseback; next Captain Mason, also on horseback, at the head of the first company of pioneers, in four divisions; then four waggons and four horses, with barrows and spare implements, and four timber carriages with two horses each in file; the other company of pioneers closing

closing up the rear, in the same order of march as the former. The light infantry then marched past in quick time, and on returning to their ground, fired three rounds by divisions, grand divisions, and three vollies. General Ross afterwards inspected the different corps, and was pleased to express his entire satisfaction of their steady and soldierlike appearance and behaviour, and complimented them on the correctness of their firing, which would not have disgraced regular troops. After a general salute, the men were ordered to pile arms, and the whole corps proceeded to the hospitable board of their noble patron. When they had partaken of an excellent dinner, the drums were ordered to beat to arms, and the volunteers with the utmost alacrity repaired to their colours, which they escorted with great steadiness to head quarters at Ingatestone. It is but justice to remark, that the example of the Hon. Mr. Petre, who did the duty of a private in the ranks during the day, did not fail to merit the attention and approbation of the whole corps with whom he had enrolled himself, and the numerous spectators who assembled on the occasion. The day was favourable, and the manœuvres performed by the Ayrshire fencibles, (who had obligingly lent their services to keep the ground) added greatly to the beauty of the scene.

CEREMONY OF PRESENTING COLOURS TO THE GREENWICH AND BLACKHEATH VOLUNTEERS.

On Wednesday August 1, in the paddock adjoining Pelham-house, the Loyal Greenwich Volunteers, and Blackheath Cavalry, received their colours (provided by a subscription of the ladies of Greenwich, and its neighbourhood) from the hand of Lady Hood, who, in a very handsome manner, acquiesced most cheerfully with the wishes of the Commanding Officer and the whole corps, in thus honouring them with her presence. To say that this very respectable body of men went through their evolutions with decency, is under-rating their merit; as, considering the short time they have been embodied, they displayed a most respectable and soldierlike appearance. The day was particularly fine, and the situation of the spot, and beauty of the surrounding scene, drew together a concourse of near ten thousand people of the first respectability and fashion. Her Ladyship, on delivering the colours to Major Campbell, Commanding Officer of the Infantry, spoke as follows:

"Major Campbell and gentlemen, it is with great pleasure I comply with your wishes of presenting the Colours to the very respectable Corps in which you have so cheerfully enrolled yourselves for the defence of the nation: you have thereby proved a duty and loyalty to the best of Kings, and affection to your country, as well as a laudable resolution to protect not only your own persons and property, but the persons and property of your neighbours, against an unprincipled and ferocious enemy."

To this address, Major Campbell thus replied:

"To defend our glorious Constitution—to defend our most excellent Sovereign—to protect the persons and properties of our fellow-subjects—these were the sole motives for our enrolment.—These objects we are determined steadily and uniformly to pursue, against both foreign and domestic enemies: and, upon every necessary occasion, we shall rally round these colours and the standard, pledging our-

selves, as we most solemnly do, never to abandon them.

"To you, madam, we feel infinitely obliged by the polite and handsome manner in which you have presented this very flattering mark of attention from the Greenwich ladies. To your Ladyship and to them I beg to return the unanimous and sincere thanks of the Loyal Greenwich Volunteers and Blackheath Cavalry."

The ground was kept by a part of the Deptford Volunteers, and the West London Militia accommodated the corps with their band.

To the EDITOR *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

YOU will do me the justice to believe there is not a more loyal subject existing, or a man who has more frequently attended the King in the field than myself; nor is there a man who beholds with greater exultation the unprecedented exertions that have been voluntarily made by classes of every description for the support of our King and Constitution. Nay, so forcibly am I affected by the emulative spirit of the different volunteer corps and armed associations, that I hardly ever fill my glass, (which I do by the bye as oft as most of my neighbours) but I gratefully exclaim, "the King! Long life to him, and success to his defenders." But, notwithstanding all this energetic ardour in defence of my King and Country, I am sometimes alarmed for my personal safety in a variety of unavoidable excursions around the metropolis; and in the moment of danger utter an ejaculation of discontent under the temporary pressure of mental disquietude.—You, Sir, whose concerns are more domestic, and whose time must be principally engaged in superintending *the press* and protecting *the devil*, will hardly be induced to believe, that either a morning's ride, or an evening's walk, can be taken without a great probability of being *peaceably* and *paradoxically* brought into *action*. Fierce looks, warlike gestures, and military manœuvres are so predominant in every *street*, *lane*, and *avenue*, that it is impossible to evade the determined and irresistible impetuosity of those martial heroes, with which we are at present so numerously and happily defended. Every individual seems so enthusiastically affected with the true spirit of unsullied patriotism, that every loyal private *conceiving* himself a *Captain*, the word of *command* is echoed with a never-ceasing vibration, constituting one eternal buz through every corner of the metropolis. Personal safety is hardly to be ascertained either on foot or on horseback, as I repeatedly experience in each of my diurnal perambulations. The baker, whose head is loaded with luscious pastry from all the delicious fruits of the present plenty, has not an idea beyond the preparatory step to *national preservation*. "Attention!" "Attention!" accompanies every step of circumspection, till luckily relieved from the load of care under which he *doubly* labours. Military subordination, and the articles of war, are the perpetual themes of nocturnal disquisition, and happy be who can prove himself best informed in matters of "dreadful note and preparation." Technical phraseology is become the life and soul of association, whilst the general struggle seems to be, whose *uniform* has proved most *attracting* to the ladies. Even the sooty tribes of sables, those harbingers of woe, the undertakers, have changed their mournful moods to "*merry marches*," letting even the *dead* partake of martial movements. It would savour too much of mirth, in the present dreary state of sterility,

rility, to recite the great variety of mortifications to which I have become subject since the commencement of the present laudable furor, in defence of every thing dear to us as Britons, determined to preserve the land in which we live, and the laws by which we are protected. In appearance, I am become little better than an itinerant mendicant, because my taylor (who is an excellent workman), is become one of the St. Pancras Volunteers, and can neither find time to measure and make for me, or *cut out* for his *wife*. My hatter is so incessantly engaged for "Members of his *own* corps," that, although I am a customer of near twenty years standing, I am like to remain unprovided till—there's a *peace*. It is but a few evenings since, when taking a walk of rumination in the neighbourhood of Portman-square, a serjeant, tallow-chandler from Oxford-street, in going to drill, came rapidly round a corner, exclaiming "to the right wheel!" and unfortunately for me, taking my *right* shoulder with his *left*, wheeled me into the kennel, to the no small mirth of the beholders, who, luckily, were not numerous upon the occasion. In another excursion of the same kind, three juvenile sprigs "armed cap-a-pee," came upon me behind, vociferating, "CHARGE!" with such a sudden impetuosity, that I involuntarily *charged* a most beautiful woman *in front*, and was obliged to retreat with a thousand apologies, for having *charged* her so publicly, and to so *little purpose*. If casually falling into the company of military bacchanalians, I hear of nothing but "right hand to the bottle,"—"left to the glass,"—"poize wine,"—"fire!"—In addition to what I have already recited, I have to observe, that it is impossible to make a *peaceable* ride without the fear of being *defeated*, for the great variety I meet, who belong to Volunteer, or Provisional Cavalry, Corps of Yeomanry, or some of the many who are anxious to become laudably expert in the Sword Exercise, are so exceedingly fond of displaying their equestrian ease, grace and agility, that I am in eternal fear of not returning to my family without a *black eye*, or a *broken head*, from the swing of *shillelah*, or a cut and thrust in front, which is a common practice upon the road, to furnish every illiterate gazer with an adequate idea of military importance. Conscious of the great advantages resulting to the public, from so salutary a combination of courage, patriotism, and integrity, I can but feel much concerned at what may be the probable consequence of so new a system in the annals of this country; and have no hesitation in presuming to predict, that many a *good* tradesman will be professionally annihilated, by becoming a *bad* soldier; and that many having *false* notions of *true* honour, will, when disengaged from the service of their Country, be contemptuously employed in fighting *duels* among themselves. Your's, &c.

OBADIAH,

the Friend of CORPORAL TRIM.

August 20, 1798.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE ROMAN GLADIATORS.

EVERY one in the least acquainted with antiquity, knows that Gladiators were persons who combated with others, or with wild beasts, for the entertainment of the people; and it appears that the Romans borrowed from the Asiatics, this cruel and detestable cus-

tom, which was no doubt substituted for the horrid practice of sacrificing captives, at the tombs of those who had fallen in war. Homer tells us, that Achilles sacrificed twelve young Trojans to the manes of Patroclus; and we read in Virgil, that the pious Æneas sent prisoners to Evander, to be sacrificed at the funeral pile of his son Pallas.

The Trojans imagined, that it was necessary to shed blood at the tombs of the dead, in order to appease them, and so prevalent was this superstition amongst them, that even the women made incisions in their bodies with their own hands, and with their blood besprinkled the sepulchres of those who were dear to them.

When people became more civilized, and conceived a more just aversion to such horrid actions, they resolved, in order to avoid the imputation of cruelty, that slaves and prisoners of war devoted to death, according to their laws, should be made to fight one with another, and do their best to save their own lives, and to take away those of their adversaries. This establishment appeared to be less barbarous, because those who were the objects of it, might, by their dexterity and skill, avoid death, and in some respects could only blame themselves, if they did not avoid it. To this therefore, we may refer the origin of Gladiators.

The first exhibition of these unhappy wretches, given at Rome, was in the year 490, after its foundation, under the Consulship of Appius Claudius, and M. Fulvius. At first, such shews were allowed only at the obsequies of the Consuls, and principal Magistrates of the Republic; but this practice was gradually extended to those of people of inferior rank; so that at length, several private persons ordered exhibitions of this kind in their latter wills, and we have instances of gladiators fighting even at the funerals of women.

When it was observed by the number of spectators, that the people took great pleasure in such entertainments, the gladiators were regularly taught to fight; they were carefully trained and exercised, and the profession of instructing them became an astonishing art, of which there had never before been any example. Different kinds of arms, and different methods of combating were invented for them. Some were made to fight in chariots, some on horseback, and others in troops; some had no offensive arms, others were clad in complete armour, and some had only a buckler to protect their bodies; some had a sword, a poignard, or a cutlass, others fought with two poignards, or two cutlasses; some combated only in the morning, others in the afternoon; in short, they were distinguished by various names, according to their names and destination. First, the Secutores, whose were arms, and a kind of club, headed with lead. Secondly, the Thracians, who had a cutlass or scimitar, like the people of Thrace, from whom they had their name. Thirdly, the Myrmillones, who were armed with a buckler and scythe, and wore the figure of a fish upon their helmet. The Romans gave them the nick-name of Gauls. Fourthly, the Retiarii, who bore a trident in one hand, and a net in the other: they combated in a tunic, or jacket, and pursued a Myrmillo, crying out, "It is not thee, O Gaul, that I seek, but thy fish." *Non peto te Galle, sed piscem peto.* Fifthly, the Hoplomachi, who were completely armed as their name indicates, which is derived from the Greek. Sixthly, the Provocatores, the adversaries of the Hoplomachi; these were armed in the same manner as the former.

Seventhly,

Seventhly, the Dimachæri, who fought with a poignard in each hand. Eighthly, the Essedarii, who always fought in chariots. Besides these, there were the Anabatæ, who fought on horseback, having their eyes blindfolded either with a bandage, or with the armour of the head, which covered the whole visage. The Meridiani, who were thus named, because they appeared only at noon: they fought with a kind of sword against those of the same class. The Bestiarii, gladiators either by condition, or bravadoes, who attacked wild animals, to shew their courage or address, like the Spanish Toreros, or Toreadors of the present day. And lastly, the Fiscales, the Cæsareani, and the Postulatitii, who were maintained at the expence of the Emperors. They took the name of Cæsareans, because they were destined for those exhibitions, at which the Emperors assisted; and as they were the bravest and the most skilful of all the gladiators, they were called Postulatitii, because the people often called for them.

The Catervarii, were gladiators taken from the different classes, who fought in troops several against several.

The same industry which formed different classes of gladiators, rendered the institution lucrative for those who devised them. They were called Lanistæ, and to their care were committed prisoners, criminals, and slaves, who had been guilty of any crime.

To these they added other slaves, skilful and robust, whom they had purchased for the public games, and whom they encouraged to fight with hopes of liberty. They trained them to this inhuman diversion, taught them to handle their arms with address, and exercised them continually for different kinds of combats, in order to recommend them interesting to the spectators; and, in this respect, it must be allowed, that they had too much success.

Besides, gladiators of this kind, there were sometimes freed men, who hired themselves to fight, either on account of the depravity of the times, or of their own indigence, which induced them to follow this occupation for the sake of money. The masters who hired these voluntary gladiators, made them swear they would rather die than yield.

Those who were desirous of exhibiting gladiators, applied to those masters who furnished a certain number of pairs of the different classes at a price agreed on; but in process of time, the chief men of the Republic maintained gladiators for this, or for other purposes; and among this number we may reckon Julius Cæsar.

The Ædiles at first superintended these cruel sports; afterwards, the Prætors and Commodus, at length, assigned this care to the Quæstors.

The Emperors, either for the sake of pleasure, or in order to gain the friendship of the people, exhibited such shews on their birth days, at the dedications of public edifices, at triumphs, before they set out upon any warlike expedition, after a victory, and upon other solemn occasions. Suetonius relates, that Tiberius gave two combats of gladiators, one in honour of his father, and the other in honour of Drusus.

Some time before the day appointed for the combat, those who presided over the games, gave notice to the people, by bills posted up in certain places, in which were mentioned the kind of gladiators who were to be exhibited, their names, and the marks by which they might be distinguished; for each assumed a certain mark, such as the feathers of the peacock, or of

of other birds. They specified also the duration of the spectacle, and how many pairs of gladiators there would be, because they were always coupled. All this was sometimes represented also by a painting exposed in public.

On the day appointed for the spectacle, two kinds of arms were brought up to the arena; one of which were knotty cudgels, or wooden files named rudes, but the other were real arms, such as swords, poignards, cutlasses, &c. The first kind were called *arma lusoria*, sporting weapons: and the second, *arma decretoria*, arms decreed, because they were given by a decree of the Prætor, or of the person who defrayed the expence of the spectacle. The gladiators began by fencing with the first weapons, which were, as it were, a kind of prelude; after which, they took the second, and fought either naked, or in a sort of jackets. The first kind of combat was called *præludere*, to sport; the second, *dimicare at certum*, to fight in earnest. As soon as blood began to flow from the gladiator, the people cried out, "he is wounded;" and if at that moment the combatant laid down his arms, it was concluded that he acknowledged himself to be vanquished; his life, however, depended upon the spectators, or the person who presided over the games; but if the Emperor entered at that instant, he saved him, either simply, or on condition that, if he recovered of his wounds, he should not be exempted from fighting again.

In the ordinary course of things, the people decided concerning the life and death of the wounded gladiator: if he displayed great courage and address, they always saved him; but if he behaved cowardly, and shewed timidity, he was generally devoted to destruction. When the people intended to save the life of a gladiator, they held up their hands, with the thumb bent down under the fingers; and when they pronounced his sentence of death, it was sufficient to shew their hands with the thumb raised up, and directed towards the unhappy victim. The wounded gladiators knew so well this last signal, that they were accustomed to present their throats, as soon as they saw it, to receive the mortal stab. After they expired, their bodies were dragged away from the arena, that such hideous objects might be concealed from the view of the spectators.

The fondness of the Romans for these brutal amusements, was carried at length to such a height, that Cicero introduced a law, that no person should exhibit a shew of gladiators within two years before he stood candidate for any public office. Julius Cæsar ordered, that only such a number of men of this profession should be in Rome at a time. Augustus decreed, that only two shews of gladiators should be presented in a year, and never above sixty pair of combatants in a shew; and Tiberius provided, by an order of the Senate, that no person should have the privilege of gratifying the people with such an entertainment, unless he was worth four hundred thousand sesterces. But the inclination of several Emperors for this sanguinary sport, ruined the state, by increasing so barbarous a practice. Nero, according to Suetonius, made several Roman Knights and Senators appear in these tragical scenes, obliging them to fight either with one another, or against wild beasts. Dion assures us, that there were people base enough to offer to fight among the gladiators, in order to please the prince: even princes themselves exercised this infamous profession; for we are told that the

Em-

Emperor, Commodus, assumed the office of a gladiator, and fought with wild beasts.

We ought not to be surprized so much at the length of time which these sports continued, as at the degree of refinement to which they were carried. The gladiators were not only instructed in their art with the greatest care, and die in a graceful posture, but different kinds of murdering weapons were invented, with which these wretches destroyed one another; and in these, such a combination was sought, as might render their combats slower and more terrible. But what may appear still more astonishing is, they were even fed with barley cakes, and other kinds of food, proper for rendering them corpulent, in order that the blood might flow more slowly from the wounds they received, which gave the spectators an opportunity of enjoying their agony longer.

To the EDITOR *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

AS a constant reader of your Miscellaneous Magazine, I presume to transmit my thanks for the pleasure I have received in the perusal of the well selected trials, inserted in your last, for the amusement of your numerous friends. The contrariety of evidence so politically produced in almost every horse cause that comes into court, is a matter which, to men of experience, constitutes no great degree of admiration, and therefore no extreme surprise that Mr. Coleman, the Professor at the College, and an experienced farrier of forty years practice, should be opposed to each other in direct contradiction, upon the subject cause of litigation, being or not being "*a roarer*," or *broken-winded* horse, (see last Mag. page 185.) This is a matter so easily ascertained, that one or the other must be evidently, though perhaps not intentionally, wrong. However, Sir, that it is neither my wish, or my province, to animadvert upon; you have told us (and I am by no means disposed to dispute your veracity) that Mr. Coleman defined to the Court, the ab origine of that defect, to be an accumulation "of extravasated blood lodged in the wind-pipe." I beg, through the medium of your next publication to say, there are many professional men of a very different opinion, and who fix decisively upon a different cause, as an original rupture of the *air vessels* in the lungs, in conjunction with indurated tumours, passing under the denomination of tubercles. A farther investigation of this subject, by some of the New School, will prove matter of information to many, but to none more than,

Your's,

August 10, 1798. IMPARTIALIS.

A PHILOSOPHICAL AND PRACTICAL TREATISE ON HORSES, AND ON THE MORAL DUTIES OF MAN TOWARDS THE BRUTE CREATION,

BY JOHN LAWRENCE,

2 vols. 8vo. boards, 14s. *Longman.*

(*Continued from page* 216.)

"AFTER having (proceeds our Author) spoken so fully of the authors of our own country, it may be expected that I should not be entirely silent, in regard to those of our neighbours the French; a short discussion, with a recurrence to facts generally known and admitted, may perhaps enable me to determine on which side rests

rests the superiority in veterinary knowledge. The ardent, inquisitive, penetrating genius of the French, is ever pushing them forward in scientific pursuits. France has always abounded much beyond this country in public institutions. The French have long had the advantage of a public veterinary school, which has produced several very eminent writers. In the last century we had no writer on farriery to put in competition with Soleysell, unless we except Snape, who wrote but little. Whence then has it happened, that notwithstanding all these advantages, with that of a milder climate superadded, the balance of improvement has all along gone with this country? Let the French themselves, and the world at large, judge of the fact, who have invariably given a preference to English horses. Whence has it happened, that notwithstanding their numerous learned treatises, and their veterinary hospitals and schools, their stable economy, should in general have been so bad, even at the mansion of their princes, that thousands of fine English horses have actually fallen a sacrifice to it?

I can solve this difficulty in no other way, than by attributing our superiority to that almost universal passion for horses, not only as objects of utility, but of pleasure and sport, which has so long prevailed in this country; it has served to diffuse a practical knowledge of the proper treatment of these animals, throughout all ranks and degrees of the people. The French are more confined in the use of the horse than the English; and the stately manege excepted, are by no means such expert horsemen. For the same reason, that is to say, because the horse has never been so practically understood in France as in England; at least within the present century, their writers of this period have been, I conceive, inferior to ours in essentials. La Fosse, Bourgelat, and St. Bel, had a great deal of science; they described, accurately and well, the theory of motion in horses, and their geometrical proportions; they had abundance of veterinary practice at their infirmaries; but which, I have been given to understand, was not unfrequently governed by a rage for experiment, rather than steadily conducted upon the true principles of medical philosophy. I must own they appear to me good writers, but too much theorists. I may be a partial, or what I think more probable, an incapable judge; but in my opinion there is more solid and useful knowledge to be drawn from the English, than the French veterinary writers. In rural economies, this country has also preserved a similar superiority; and yet France has enjoyed the advantage of numerous institutions, favourable to that science, and of an infinity of writers and speculators thereupon. In whatever they have failed, the defect may be fairly attributed to their late despotic system of government, which devoured the finest country, and stifled the energies of the most emulous and enterprising people upon earth. A country and a people, which, under the cheering auspices of liberty, must infallibly excel in all things. The Republic has already begun to cultivate the arts and sciences in the most effectual manner, by the establishment of a new academy upon a grand and extensive national plan. Veterinary science occupies a place in the first class. The following citizens, namely, Thouin, Gilbert, Tessier, Cels, Parmentier, Huzard, are appointed residentiary members. Huzard published, last year, a useful little tract on the prevention of the glanders.

Charles Vial de Saint Bel, died in

in the year 1793, in the professorship at the London Veterinary College, to which he was introduced by the favour of two noble Earls; and which office he filled, much to his own reputation, and to the satisfaction of his noble patrons, and all concerned in that truly useful and patriotic institution. Mr. St. Bel's works have been collected, and published in an English dress, for the benefit of his widow. They contain much to interest every proprietor of horses; but the chief novelty in the collection is, the essay on the geometrical proportions of the famous racer Eclipse. The reader may, if he please, smile, and quote the father of burlesque poesy—

——— As whip'd tops, and bandied balls,
The learned hold, are animals;
So horses they affirm to be,
Mere engines made by geometry.

But he will still find that the animal structure, its proportions and progressive powers, are the proper subjects of geometrical and mathematical calculation; and that St. Bel and the French writers, have treated on this branch of equestrian science in a very comprehensive, perspicuous, and satisfactory manner. In this particular they excel, and I know of none of our English writers who has attempted it, except Osmer; he appears indeed to have understood the mechanical principles of progression in horses; but was obviously unprepared to elucidate them in a precise and scientific way. I would wish to recommend warmly this part of St. Bel's works, with the valuable plates annexed, to the attention of the sporting reader; he will find great help in those rational and well-grounded theories, towards forming just ideas of the most perfect shape, and most advantageous mode of progression in those horses destined to the course. I shall have occasion to examine St. Bel's system of shoeing, in its proper place; as also most of those subjects which are handled in his writings. As to the numerous attempts hitherto made in the French schools to cure the glanders, I must own, I see nothing to wonder at in their ill success. It appears evident to me (I say this after good advice) that many of those hectic patients died of the doctor."

Our Author next proceeds to investigate Mr. Taplin's book, "The Stable Directory," and employs thirty-four pages on that subject alone. Mr. Lawrence and Mr. Taplin, being both known to the person who makes this extract, he, on that account, forbears quoting any part of Mr. Lawrence's criticism, and likewise declines giving his opinion thereon, but refers both gentlemen to the candid judgment of the readers of their respective works.

The Second Chapter treats on the horse in general; and thus Mr. Lawrence begins—

"The horse, to the eye of science, is the most beautiful of all four-footed animals; superior to all in symmetry of body, in speed, and in general utility to mankind. He possesses in common with the human race, the reasoning faculty, the difference consisting only in degree, or quantity. Human pride, prejudice, and cruelty alone, have questioned this truth; those passions suspended, it becomes instantly obvious to common sense. The body then of the horse, as well as that of every living creature, is vivified and informed by a soul, or portion of intellectual element super-added. This portion differs in degree, in different animals, according to the wise dispensation of nature. I hope I may be alllowed to make use of the term soul, without any offence, either

ther to the materialist or the atheist; and withal to add, that I conceive the dispute between them, and their antagonists (like many other learned disputes) to be rather concerning the terms, than the substance of the argument. All parties evidently see and feel a something to exist, which it is not in the power of reason to get rid of, either in this world, or the next.

These free opinions may possibly run counter to certain established systems, religious or prophane, but it does not thence follow, that they are contrary to truth; the only probable mode to attain which, that I am apprized of, is to give reason unbounded scope, to judge impartially of the evidence before her. In pursuance of this philosophy, we will then say, that as the anatomical art evinces the strict analogy between the brute and human body, so the constant experience of the senses confirms the same, in respect to the mind and its qualities. The horse is endowed with such as we are compelled to denominate qualities of mind; namely, perception, consciousness, memory, free-will; in these originate love, hatred, fear, fortitude, patience, generosity, obedience, a limited sense of justice. He reasons; he therefore possesses an immortal and imperishable soul.

To sceptics (pretended or otherwise) I say, if an animal reasons in degree, it is to possess the reasoning faculty. Is it not reasoning, and from experience too, to distinguish a measure of corn from a bag of nails? And is it not by the help, of precisely the same faculty, that they themselves discover the difference between a plumb-pudding and a bulrush? Because I am infinitely inferior in the power of reasoning to Socrates, or Hume, does it follow, that the portion which I possess, is not reason, but instinct? If so, to be quit with you, I shall take the liberty to assert, that the mighty powers of those men were nothing more than a superior degree of instinct.

The reasoning faculties of brutes do not seem capable of taking a very extensive rage; but experience evinces, that they are highly improveable. They reason correctly enough from simple ideas, but are incapable of much combination, and seem to derive little or no benefit from analogies. Their memories (those of horses in particular) are occasionally very strong and retentive, and I have witnessed facts, which have been faithfully recorded therein for more than ten years. That they are conscious we every day witness.

I have many times seen a favourite hackney walking, from her paddock to the stable, through droves of young chicks and ducklings, lifting up her feet, laying her ears, and putting her nose almost to the ground, lest she should tread upon them. The same mare, trotting at full speed, once flew a rod out of her way, that she might not tread upon a child, who was accidentally crossing the road. This was not the effect of starting or shying, to which she was at no rate addicted, except sometimes from affectation, and when she was in a gay humour, and sought to entertain her rider.

The same mare saved herself and her master, at the Easter hunt, upon Epping Forest, whither he had once the curiosity to go: he was riding slowly and very heedlessly up the hill, abreast a waggon. The mare pricked her ears at a man and horse coming full speed down the hill, exactly in her line of direction; and at their approach hung back, and in an instant, with the dexterity of harlequin, bobbed under the tail of the waggon. A horseman behind, going very fast, received the mighty shock,

ſhock, which made the earth tremble. One horſe was killed outright, and the ſhoulder of the other ſhattered to pieces. Theſe knights, it may be preſumed, were not of the order of "the ſons of care." I have a thorough conviction this animal acted in the above cited inſtances, purely from the influence of rational motives.

I have already treſpaſſed in the length of this digreſſion, or I ſhould preſent my reader with an anecdote of an Italian Buffalo, which for ſome years acted as a volunteer, in carrying the Calabrian courier and his mail acroſs a river; demonſtrating a very extraordinary portion of ſagacity. But as the work, in which I read this, abounds in curious information, and of a country and people little known to us, I refer the reader to it; namely, Aufrere's Tour to Naples.

(*To be continued.*)

THE GAME OF MA COMMERE, (ACCOMMODEZ MOI) OR HELP ME NEIGHBOUR.

THIS is a French game, reſembles much that of Commerce, is very diverting, being beſides very eaſy, and a game that cannot be attended with much loſs.

It is ſo called, becauſe, the whole buſineſs of the player at this game is to endeavour to accommodate himſelf by that of his neighbour, as will be ſeen.

This game is played with an entire pack of fifty-two cards; and it may be played by ſeven or eight perſons, each one having a ſtake, conſiſting of as many counters as you pleaſe, and the counter is valued according to what you intend to win or loſe: you are likewiſe to determine how much the ſtake ſhall be, for that wins the game.

After ſeeing who is to deal, the dealer ſhuffles, and the cards are cut by his left-hand player. He then gives to each three cards, either one after the other, or all together; and then places the ſtock on the table, without turning any card, as there is no trump at this game.

The cards being dealt, all that you have to do, is to try to get the point, the ſequence, or the tricon. The tricon takes place of the ſequence, and the ſequence of the point; and the higher always takes place of the lower when there are two of the ſame ſort; and he of the two that is neareſt the right hand of the dealer when there is an equality. You are to obſerve that the ace is above the King, and goes for eleven points.

The point at this game conſiſts in having three cards of the ſame ſuit, which is alſo called a flux.

The ſequence is three cards that follow in their natural order, as ace, king and queen, king, queen and knave, five, ſix and ſeven, &c. and is that which is called a tierce at piquet, with this difference, that at piquet the cards muſt be all in the ſame ſuit, which here is not neceſſary, provided they follow in proper order.

The tricon is three aces, three tens, or any other three in like manner.

The eldeſt hand, in order to accommodate himſelf with the advantages we have juſt mentioned, ſeparates from his game ſuch cards as ſuit him leaſt, and giving it to the player on his right hand, he ſays, "Neighbour help me, or accommodate me, who gives him in return the card of his game that he finds leaſt uſeful; and if he is not contented with his hand, he in like manner changes with his right hand neighbour, and ſo of the reſt, till ſome of them has found out what he wanted; in which caſe he ſhows

down his cards, and if nobody has a better point, sequence, or tricon, than himself, he wins the party.

You will remember what was before said, that the tricon takes place of the sequence, and that of the point; and that when there is an equality, the elder hand wins it.

He that wins by the point, draws the poul only; but he that wins by the sequence, gets not only the poul, but a counter from each player; and he that wins by the tricon, gets, besides the poul, two counters from each player.

It is to be observed, that frequently after the players have passed all their useless cards about for a long time, they are not able to accommodate themselves by the first deal; and in that case, being tired with searching to no purpose, the dealer gives to each of them another card from the stock, and receives one from each player in their room, beginning with the right hand player, and dealing from the top of the stock; but this can only be done by common consent, for otherwise there must be a new deal.

When each player has got a fresh card, they make the same tour as before, each endeavouring to accommodate himself by his neighbour till one of them has got a point, sequence, or tricon: they may even draw a second card from the stock if they cannot suit themselves by the first; but that seldom happens, for they rarely deal more than twice.

There is no other penalty for dealing wrong, than dealing again; if the pack is false, the deal is void, but the preceding ones stand good! and even that, if it is finished, that is, if any of the players has won.

VULCANIAN REMONSTRANCE.

To the President, Vice President, Directors, Committee, and Professor of the Veterinary College, Camden Town, St. Pancras.

WE the under-written old and established Smiths and Farriers of the metropolis, conscious of the little encouragement bestowed upon our professional exertions for centuries past, as well as the still less inducement for either education or ability, to embark in the cause of reformation, saw with extreme pleasure the endeavours of a modern writer crowned with success, as well as the general zeal manifested by public subscription, for the erection and support of your establishment, upon an opinion that such institution was orinally intended for the improvement of Veterinarian Practice only, and not as it now appears for the *total* monopoly of the trade, but the utter extinction of the tradesmen also Divested of every malevolent idea, we naturally feel disposed to remark, that under such boasted patronage as was long held to public view, in a list of opulent and distinguished subscribers, we had every reason to suppose, so great and unprecedented an establishment, would have been enabled to support itself upon the broad basis of its own excellence and boasted infallibility; whether after near seven years trial, it has so done, or is likely so to do, let the repeated applications to Parliament for pecuniary supplies, impartially speak in confirmation. Far would it have been from our intentions, to have remonstrated against any act of the College, so long as they had continued to act within their *own* bounds, or even the *bounds* of *decency*; but when we find our very *vitals*, and the support of our families, attacked by a most unpre-

unprecedented attempt at *monopoly*, we can but advert to the inconsistencies by which such attempts are made, and the distresses (if such attempts had proved successful) in which ourselves and families must have been involved.

Seeing with concern "*forges*" announced in the diurnal prints under the management of the Professor of the College, in various parts of the town, we claim the privilege of retaliation, and wish to know, under what imaginary superiority, the theoretical Directors of the College could sanction, or permit, so palpable an insult to the first of the trade in the metropolis; who, we presume, (without a prostitution of confidence) are adequate to any task, or any wonderful cure, that has hitherto been performed (or at least published) from a spot of so much local celebrity. It is also to be presumed, that with the forges of Layton, Moorcroft, Cunningham, Taplin, Henderson, and Bond, at the West end of the town, as well as Jones, Adams, and a long list of et ceteras at the other, no forge could be required under sanction of the College, either in Grosvenor Mews, or the Curtain Road, unless from a motive of courtly politeness, that as the public did not find it necessary to gratify the pride and expectation of the College Advocates, by bringing a sufficiency of horses to the College forge, they found it by no means inapplicable, to bring the forges to them. How far this ungenerous attempt at our total annihilation may succeed, time, and probably a farther application for parliamentary aid, may hereafter explain.

We are too fully convinced of the strict candour of a discerning and generous public, to doubt its protection to us, who have so many years laboured in its service, and shall so continue to do to the utmost extent of our abilities; meaning by no means (or under any consideration) to promise more than we rigidly intend to perform; not meaning by such declaration of integrity, to convey a contemptuous insinuation at *any* promise publickly made, in the original printed rules of the College, particularly one now before us, which runs literally thus:

"A Volume of the Transactions of the College and School, shall be published annually, and delivered to each subscriber *gratis*."

How far this promise, made seven years since, has been performed, the public need no information; but *we* (who it is well known are not the most literary characters) remember no such annual volume, of either transactions, discoveries, cures, or improvements; but we confess to have seen (at the expiration of seven years) the embryo of a volume, consisting of one hundred and twenty (large marginal) quarto pages, upon the subject of shoeing, price twelve shillings, which many of us admit to have read; but from its paradoxical, and perplexed ingenuity, we are unable to understand In this state of Veterinarian improvement, in which we are so immediately and materially implicated (by additional forges brought home to *our doors*), we must lay claim to a similar degree of free agency, and shall henceforth presume to hold a public opinion upon public transactions, by communicating such *wonderful cures* from the College, as the College and its *indefatigable* advocates, may not deign to promulgate in its *annual* volume of incredible incredibilities.

Signed (by order of the General Meet-

Meeting) in the Committee Room, Aug. 15, 1798.

COMMITTEE MEN.

Francis Forge,
John Anvil,
Timothy Sledge,
Robin Rasp,
Simon Seacoal,
David Drudge, and
Samuel Shock.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

ON THE HUNTING OF THE ANCIENT INHABITANTS OF THIS ISLAND, BRITONS AND SAXONS,

In a Letter from the Rev. Samuel Pegge, F. A. S. to Richard Gough, Esq. Director.

DEAR SIR,

IN regard to your question concerning the hunting of the ancient inhabitants of the Island of Great Britain, the Britons and Saxons, the genuine and authentic notices which have come down to us relative to the customs and manners of those two nations, are indeed but very few, so that much cannot reasonably be expected to have reached us on the subject proposed. However, for the amusement of yourself and friends, I shall endeavour to bring forth such passages as have occurred to me in authors concerning this matter, with some necessary remarks and observations, premising and noting here once for all, that the writers alluded to deal so much in generals, that they afford us not many *particulars* respecting the modes of proceeding of our ancestors in those early times in the great and important *business*, as I may call it, of the chase.

The predominant passion of the northern nations was war, as they wished for no greater pleasure than to drink and carouse out of the skulls of their enemies, as appears both from the poems of Ossian, if I may be allowed to cite that author, and from Monsieur Mallet. Now the very best school for war in those remote ages, when discipline was but little understood, was *hunting*, as we learn from Xenophon, and has been repeated by many authors since his time; yet was it more peculiarly so in regard to those people we are here speaking of. The Greeks used hunting as a pastime, or diversion, and had arrived at great perfection in the sport, as we find by the author last mentioned. The Romans did the same, as appears from their minor poets; but Monsieur Mallet will tell you, that hunting in the north was the constant and daily exercise of the men, while the women had the care of every thing else. It will appear too, hereafter, when we come to mention the several species of beasts which they commonly pursued, creatures wild and ferocious, that that employment required, in its very nature, the utmost activity and dexterity, courage and conduct; qualifications all extremely requisite, for the advantageous meeting of their enemies in the field of battle. Xenophon has accordingly made his hero, the young Cyrus, a great hunter.

But apart from the consideration of hunting, as an useful preparative for the labours of war, our progenitors had a kind of necessity for it. They lived much, Cæsar tells us, upon flesh. And thus, the boar, the wild bull, the hart and hind, and the goat, all which will be mentioned hereafter, came to the table; and as to the venison, Mr. Macpherson has given us their manner of baking or cooking it, with hot stones. The wild beasts again, the bear, the wolf, and the fox,

fox, they would be desirous of destroying, for the sake of preserving their useful cattle, or domestic animals, from their ravages and devastations.

The northern parts of this isle are often so fast bound and hardened by frost, or so deeply covered with snow for several months together, that one cannot suppose the natives could at such times either hunt the ferocious or the timid animal; whence one is compelled to imagine, that they, as in other countries, had some method of preserving the flesh of their eatable game caught at other times, by drying, salting, or otherwise, against the hard and inclement season.

I observe next, that the country throughout was then extremely woody in comparison of what it is now, when so much is asserted, tilled and fed. What an immense tract of wood was the Saltus, Caledonius of the Coritani, and the two others of the same description, to name no others? This is a circumstance so very unfavourable to mens' hunting on horseback, that one is in a manner forced to conclude, that, in those times the greatest men pursued their game, whatever it was, on foot. And this it seems was the manner of hunting the fox by our Kings in the thirteenth century, where one horse only was employed for the purpose, not of riding, but of carrying the toil. It is my firm opinion, that the heroes of antiquity proceeded no otherwise in the field sports; and that from thence *swiftness of foot* became a quality of excellence and admiration. It seems, however, to have been otherwise in the great and magnificent huntings of the old Persians.

To go now to the sport itself, the Britons, I am of opinion, made use both of dogs and nets. Strabo informs us, that the British dogs were excellent for hunting and war, and were exported for those purposes into other countries. And amongst the coins of Cuobelin, there appears a dog strong and tall enough to carry a lady upon him. Mr. Thoresby also in his Museum, registers a British coin, exhibiting a dog under a man on horseback; whence I suspect, that Strabo's British dogs, which were an article of commerce, and purchased by the Celtae, as well to be used in war, as for the chase, were of this bold and robust kind, such as would assault a stag when at bay, or attack a bear, a boar, or a bull, upon occasion; though I do not observe that Dr. Caius has mentioned this of fierce and valourous dogs in his treatise *de Canibus Brittanicis*; and yet they were brought up by the Romans, as Mr. Camden shews, for the sports of the amphitheatre. So far in regard to the interpretation of the passage in Strabo. It appears, however, from the express testimony of Nemesianus, that our Britons were anciently famous for dogs of the swift and fleet kind, as well as for pugnacious and warlike sort for the combat; the words are

Sed non spartanos tantum tanlumoe Molosus
Pascendum catulos: divisa Brittania mittit
*Veloces, nostrique orbis * venatibus aptos.*

Nemesian Cyneget, 123.

And, indeed, I have formerly seen a strong and yet swift kind of greyhound, which they termed a *wolf dog*, or *lycisus*. There was one at Lambeth palace, and another at Wentworth house; and if the breed be not now quite worn out, perhaps it may be found in Ireland or Scotland.

I return now, Sir, to what I con-

* Meaning Italy, or the Continent, Britain being sometimes termed ALTER ORBIS.

ceive

ceive to have been the common mode of hunting among the ancient Britons. When the chase was roused from his lair or den, which was done, I presume, more by beating, than by questing, it was pursued into the toil, and the hunters came up with their cry of dogs and arms, with their *venabula*, or hunting spears, and their bows and arrows. A method of proceeding not much unlike, to compare small things with great, the grand scenes of ancient and modern huntings amongst the oriental monarchs, attended by little armies in the field of sport. The whole is finely expressed by Virgil, in that apposite simile of the Twelfth Book, where Æneas presses upon Turnus, when hemmed in as it were on all sides:

Inclusum veluti siquando in flumine nactus
Cervum, aut puniccæ septum formsdine pennæ,
Venator cursu canis, et latratibus instat.

Æn. XII. 349.

The river here, and the *red feathers*, correspond to the toil. I have no evidence or authority, 'tis true, for the Britons using toils, and therefore introduce them from analogy. All nations, I observe, using them anciently in hunting of wild beasts; and Xenophon minutely describing them even in hare hunting; and that they were usually applied in fox-hunting, we have above from the Wardrobe account of the thirteenth century.

The arms of the hunters which I mentioned, were absolutely necessary for the savage beasts, fierce enough by nature, when once exasperated, and fighting in their own defence, and for their lives, were often very furious and dangerous to the assailants. Adonis is reported, by most authors, to have been slain by a wild boar. I need not take any further notice of the venabulum, or spear; but as to the bows and arrows, the huntres Diana has her bow; and Virgil, in the fourth Æneid, beautifully compares the love-sick Queen to a kind stricken with an arrow; and what is more to our present purpose, King William Rufus, of Northern extraction, was killed by an arrow in hunting, very soon after the Conquest.

As one may be allowed, I presume, to argue from the customs and practices of the Germans, to those of the old northern inhabitants of our island, I beg leave to observe, that the Germans had a method, as appears from Cæsar, of taking the larger wild animals by the fovea, or pit fall, an artifice probably not unknown here, and still used abroad in regard to those unwieldy beasts, the elephant and the rhinoceros.

The objects of the British sportsmen was either the savage and noxious animals, the bear, the boar, the wolf, the fox, and the bull; or those of a more timid and harmless nature, the hart, the hind, the roebuck, and the goat.

The Bear.

For what relates to this animal, as existing once in Britain, I shall refer you, Sir, to Camden, and the Dissertation on the Coritani, and thereto you may add Archbishop Usher's Antiquities, Dugdale's Warwickshire, and Mr. Pennant's Zoology.

The Boar.

See the Essay on the Coins of Cunsbelin.

The Wolf.

I have nothing to add, to what Dr. Caius and Mr. Pennant have said on this noxious beast, but that after the general slaughter of him in the reign of King Edgar, there remain some traces of his continuance here, and that the Saxons called

called January the Wolf-month from their great fierceness at that season.

The Fox.

This animal is an inmate of all the cold Northern climates, and was every where an object of the chase; but as he is now so well known, nothing need be said of him here in particular.

The Wild Bull.

For this creature, see the coins of Cunobelin, Glass iii. No. 5, and Glass v. No. 1. Mr. Pennant in the Zoology, vol. i. page 18, seems to think this animal to be extinct, but the late Marmaduke Tunstall, of Wycliffe, Esq. whose death I most sincerely lament, sent me a print not long since, of the wild bull, of the ancient Caledonian breed, now ranging in the Park at Chillingham Castle, in Northumberland. Mr. Tunstall was no contemptible judge of these matters, but perhaps not so perfect or accurate a connoisseur, as Mr. Pennant. See however this last Gentleman's Second Tour to Scotland, page 109, to whom I shall only add, that Fitz-Stephen reports, that in his time, the twelfth century, the immense forest of Middlesex afforded the wild bull; and of his horns we may well suppose the curious ancient drinking-horns were composed, for which see Cæsar and your Archæologia.

You will wonder, Sir, perhaps, that the Wild Cat is not recorded here amongst the savage beasts, as an object of the Britons chase, as it is true, that two or three centuries ago, we were wont to hunt it *. But Mr. Pennant having given us some valid reasons for thinking it is not an indigenous animal here, one knows not how to assign it a British antiquity in the island. One does not hear of any cat-hunting now, except in America.

The hart and the hind, the roebuck and the goat, were the harmless and inoffensive objects of the British chase; but the case here is so plain, that it is sufficient to name them. But then you will say, Why do you not mention the hare? Was not that creature to afford them diversion? I answer; We are told by Cæsar, that the Britons did not eat this animal, and therefore, as it was harmless and innocent, they had no inducement to take any pains to destroy it. Let us now visit

The Saxons.

Imagining then that this people had the same motives for destroying the noxious animals, as their predecessors the Britons had, as also the same object of amusement and diversion, only adding to them the hare, we shall have little more to do here on our subject, than to shew good and sufficient authority, that this northern nation was fond of hunting, after they were once settled in the island.

In the reign of Wulfere, King of Mercia, about A. D. 660, Wulfade and Rufine, the King's sons, are said to be chasing a hart, when they first approached the cell of St. Chad, had converse with him, and were converted by him to the Christian faith. This probably, and what follows of Wulfer's slaying both his sons with his own hands, are no better than legendary stories; but nevertheless they may go so far as to shew what kind of diversions, young princes in those times were accustomed to.

Asser Menevensis, represents hunting as a laudable and princely art, when he mentions it as one of the

* I remember seeing, above sixty years ago, three or four very large pictures of cat-hunting, hanging in the hall of the Oaks, the seat of the Gills, in the parish of Norton, in the county of Derby.

the accomplishments of the young Alfred. "*In omni venatoria arte industricus venator incessabiliter laborat (f. laborat) non in vanum: nam incomparablis omnibus peritia et felicitate in illa arte, sicut et in cæteris omninbus Dei donis fuit.*"

That lascivious prince, King Edgar, who acceded to the throne, A. D. 957, wanting to detect the fraud and treachery of Earl Athelwold, his favourite and confident in an affair of love, projected a match of hunting in those parts where the lady resided, as if such rendezvous were not uncommon, and took that opportunity to slay him. Edgar moreover, ordered a general hunting or massacre of the wolves in his kingdom, as related above.

And by a law of King Canute, every man might hunt in his own wood and grounds, but not to interfere with the royal demesnes.

In a MSS, Saxon Calendar, in the Cottonian Library. Tiber B.V. the month of September, is characterised by a wild-boar hunting.

The above, Sir, are all the particulars I can at present recollect concerning the matter in hand, and I fear will prove little satisfactory. One observation, however, I will subjoin as a conclusion, that I find nothing either of the *park* or forest in this period. The word *park* indeed, occurs among the Saxons as an inclosure, but not as particularly appropriated to deer, though that be the sense of it now, and England is famous for the great number of them; but as to the other, the *forest*, I find it not in the dictionary, and, in fact, I believe both the word, and the forest law, and all the terms and expressions relative to those privileged districts, were entirely the introduction of the Normans. Consequently, if the monkish historians, writing posterior to the Conquest, should at any time be found to drop an expression, allusive to the forest, or the peculiar terms thereof, when speaking of the Britons or Saxons, it must be by a *prolepsis*, and not to be understood strictly, but with latitude, and according to analogy; just as Mr. Macpherson uses the word forest in Fingal.

I am, Sir,

Your most obedient humble servant,

Whittington. SAMUEL PEGGE.

CRICKET MATCHES.

ON Monday, August 6, a Match was played on Storrington Common, Sussex, between Ten Gentlemen of Cowfold and Horsham, and a picked man of Steyning, against Ten Gentlemen of the Storrington Club, and a picked man of Brighton, for Fifty Guineas, which, after excellent playing on both sides, was determined in favour of the former.

On Monday August 13, and the two following days, a Grand Match of Cricket was played in Lord's Ground, Mary-le-bone, between eleven of Surrey, against eleven of England, for one thousand guineas.

SURREY.

FIRST INNINGS.

J. Wells	0	b. Harris
Robinson	8	st. Hampton.
T. Walker	0	b. Harris.
Beldam	7	b. ditto.
H. Walker.	8	c. B. Clifton.
Whitehead	17	st. Hammond.
J. Walker	12	b. ditto.
Hampton	1	b. Lord Fred.B.

Earl

Earl Winchelsea	1	b. Harris.
W. Wells	5	b. ditto.
Barton	0	not out.
Byes	2	
	61	

SECOND INNINGS.

J. Wells	5	b. Hammond.
Robinson	8	hit wicket.
T. Walker	24	hit wicket.
Beldam	28	c. Lord Fred. B.
H. Walker	51	run out.
Whitehead	1	b. Fennex.
J. Walker	0	c. Lord Fred. B.
Hampton	8	b. ditto.
Earl Winchelsea	0	c. Hammond.
W. Wells	10	not out.
Barton	4	c. Hammond.
Byes	4	
	143	

ENGLAND.

FIRST INNINGS.

Fennex	5	run out.
Lord Fred. B.	3	c. Whitehead.
Hon. J. Tuft.	25	c. Beldam.
J. Small, jun.	59	c. H. Walker.
Hammond	12	c. J. Wells.
Freemantle	41	st. Beldam.
B. Clifton	17	run out.
J. Bennet	3	c. J. Walker.
Crawte	30	c. H. Walker.
Ray	17	c. J. Wells.
Harris	0	not ou.
Byes	2	
	205	

SUDDEN DEATH OF MR. PALMER.

ON Thursday, the 2d of August, died at Liverpool, Mr. John Palmer, Comedian of Drury-lane Theatre: while performing the part of the Stranger in the new play of that name, he was seized with a fit in the middle of the third act, sunk down upon the stage, and almost instantaneously expired!—he had laboured for some weeks under a depression of spirits, occasioned by the loss of a wife, a brother, and a son, within the short space of seven months.

A correspondent at Liverpool has favoured us with the following further particulars of this melancholy event:

On Sunday, the 29th ult. Mr. Palmer dined with Messrs. Hurst, Hammerton, and Mara, all belonging to the Liverpool Theatre. After dinner, Mr. Hurst complained, that of late he had always found himself exceedingly drowsy after his meals. Mr. Palmer, in a most friendly and feeling manner said, "My dear Dick, (for so he familiarly called Mr. Hurst), for God's sake endeavour to overcome those alarming symptoms;" and, after a short pause, added, "I fear, my dear friend, that my own afflictions, (alluding to the recent loss of his wife and favourite son), will very shortly bring me to my grave." For some days however, he seemed to bear up against those trying misfortunes with much resolution, and on the Wednesday following, performed the part of *Young Widlling*, in the *Lyar*, with a considerable degree of spirit. On Thursday morning he appeared rather dejected, and all the efforts of his friends were scarcely capable of rouzing him from the state of melancholy in which he appeared to have sunk. In the evening of that day he appeared in the character of the *Stranger*, in the new play of that name, and in the two first acts exerted himself with great effect: in the third, he displayed evident marks of depression, and as he was about to reply to the quest-

tion of *Baron Steinfort*, relative to his children, he appeared unusually agitated. He endeavoured to proceed, but his feelings evidently overcame him; the hand of death arrested his progress, and he instantly fell upon his back, heaved a convulsive sigh, and instantly expired without a groan.

The audience supposed for the moment that his fall was nothing more than a studied addition to the part, but on seeing him carried off in deadly stiffness, the utmost astonishment and terror became depicted in every countenance. Hammerton, Callan, and Mara, were the persons who conveyed the lifeless corpse from the stage into the scene-room. Medical assistance was immediately procured; his veins were opened, but they yielded not a single drop of blood, and every other means of resuscitation was had recourse to without effect. The gentlemen of the faculty, finding every means ineffectual, formally announced his death. The piercing shrieks of the women, and the heavy sighs of the men, which succeeded this melancholy annunciation, exceeded the power of language to describe. The surgical operations upon the body continued about an hour; after which, all hopes of recovery having vanished, he was carried home to his lodgings on a bier, where a regular inventory was immediately taken of his property. Mr. Aickin, the manager, came on the stage to announce the melancholy event to the audience, but so completely overcome with grief as to be incapable of uttering a sentence, and was at length forced to retire without being able to make himself understood: he was bathed in tears, and for the moment sunk under the generous feelings of his manly nature. Incledon then came forward, and mustered sufficient resolution to communicate the dreadful circumstance. The house was instantly evacuated in mournful silence, and the people forming themselves into parties, contemplated the fatal occurrence in the open square till a late hour next morning. Doctors Mitchell and Corry gave it as their opinion, that he certainly died of a broken heart, in consequence of the family afflictions which he had lately experienced. Thus died one of the most able and useful performers the stage has for many years known, and one whose loss, we fear, will prove utterly irreparable. The performance announced for Friday was postponed, and the house shut up on the occasion till Monday, when he was to be interred at the village of Warton, near Liverpool. Mr. Palmer was in the 57th year of his age. Being involved some years past in pecuniary embarrassments, his creditors not long since, insured his life at Blackfriars for 2000l. which sum they are of course entitled to by his much-lamented death.—Peace to his manes!

FUNERAL OF MR. PALMER.

The funeral of this much-lamented actor took place on Monday morning, August 6, which was conducted with the most solemn respectability. The hearse was preceded by mutes on horseback, four mourning coaches (being the whole the town could furnish) and one glass coach; and followed by Messrs. Aicken, Holman, Whitfield, Incledon, Mattocks, and Wild. The chief mourners were Mr. Hurst (as his oldest acquaintance) and Mr. Stevens, cousin to the deceased. Next came Major Potts, Capt. Snow, (the gentleman who performed near two years since, at Covent Garden, under the assumed name of Hargrave), Captain Kennedy, Messrs. Hammerton,

WHISKEY GOT BY SALTRAM.

Pub. Richd. Sept. 1st 1798 by J. Whittle warwick Court.

metton, Farley, Tompkins, Toms, Emery, Demaria (the painter) Clinch, Hollingswood, and the rest of the company; the whole of whom accompanied the corpse in mournful silence from Liverpool to the neighbouring village of Warton, where the body was interred. There were also two or three coaches of private parties belonging to the town. The procession set out at eight o'clock in the morning, and reached the church about half past nine. Prayers being read over the body, it was committed to a grave, seven feet deep, dug in a rock. The coffin was of oak, covered with black cloth, and, on the plate was simply inscribed

"Mr. John Palmer aged 53."

He was, however three or four years older, but there was no person in Liverpool who correctly knew his age. A stone is to be placed at the head of the grave with the following lines inscribed, which were the last words he spoke in the character of the *Stranger*:

"Oh, God! God!
There is *another* and a *better* world!"

A benefit has since been given at the Liverpool Theatre, for the four youngest children of the late Mr. John Palmer, which produced four hundred pounds. A benefit was likewise given for the same purpose by Mr. Colman's performers at the King's Theatre in the Haymarket, on Saturday the 18th of August. At the conclusion of the play, R. Palmer (brother of the deceased) came forward to recite some lines, written for the occasion; but the feelings of the man overcame those of the actor. After an imperfect attempt to speak, he was obliged to retire.

Lady Derby, *ci-devant* Miss Farren, with a peculiar noblenes of mind, contributed fifty pounds towards the Liverpool benefit.

WHISKEY, WITH AN ENGRAVING BY SCOTT, FROM A PAINTING OF MR. SARTORIOUS.

WHISKEY, got by Saltram (a son of Eclipse) out of Calash, was bred by his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. Sold to Mr. Durand, in whose possession he won several Sweepstakes and Matches; he is now the property of Sir Charles Bunbury, Bart. and covers at Great Barton, near Bury St. Edmund's, Suffolk.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

AN old grey horse, belonging to the Lion Inn at Shrewsbury, and which (at the posting price of fourpence halfpenny per mile) earned for its owner 1443l. 15s. was some days since turned into a field adjoining the London road. The mail guard blowing his horn, as was usual near the place, the poor animal ran with full speed towards the spot, but being blind from age, struck its head against a brick building, and instantly expired.

At the conclusion of the review at Ascot Heath on Monday, July 31, an unfortunate accident happened. As the 1st dragoon guards were giving their last grand charge, three of the men fell with their horses, and those of the rear not being able to stop, gallopped over them. They were taken up terribly bruised, and one of them died at six o'clock the same night. On account of this accident, his Majesty ordered that the place of review should be changed to Wingfield Plain, the ground on Ascot Heath not only being rough, but very swampy.

AR-

ARCHERY.

The Royal Kentish Bowmen shot their target, according to annual custom, for the bugle-horn, given by his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. The contest was well supported for four hours, and ended in favour of Thomas Latham, Esq. of Bexley. The dinner was honoured by a great number of ladies. There was a ball and supper in the evening, and the day ended with the usual loyalty and conviviality of that society.

A few weeks since a hen, the property of Mrs. Hay, of Glynd Bourn, near Lewes, was suffered to sit on seven duck eggs, four of which she at the proper time hatched, and following them away deserted the nest, containing the other three. When these eggs had got quite cold, a servant broke them, and found in two of the shells perfect twins, in every respect complete and disunited, but dead, for want of the nourishing warmth of the hen, which, had it been continued a few hours longer, would, doubtless, have hatched them, and the produce been *nine* ducklings from *seven eggs*.

A melancholy accident happened at Sherborne races on Tuesday, August 1, Mr. Drew, of Shaston, who was waiting to see the horses come in, was furiously rode against by a person following the horses round the course, by which accident both horses fell and both riders were thrown: it is supposed that a blood vessel in Mr. Drew's brain was broken, as there was no external bruise; he lived till the Thursday following, when he died without uttering a word from the time the accident happened. Neither the person who rode against him, nor either of the horses, were at all injured.

At the assizes at Wells, before Sir Naish Grose, an action was tried, which was brought by —— Woodford against —— Garland, a coach-owner, to recover a compensation in damages, for the danger and expences sustained by the plaintiff, in consequence of having his leg broken by the overturning of defendant's coach. It appeared in evidence, that the number of passengers on the outside exceeded the number allowed by the late Act of Parliament, which on a carriage drawn by two horses, is thereby limited to four, including the coachman. For the defendant it was proved, that the road was bad, and that the coachman drove with the greatest care and circumspection, and consequently that the number of *outsides* was not the sole cause; but to this it was replied, that the act being an illegal act, if it contributed to the oversetting, the defendant was liable to the consequences. Verdict for plaintiff 107l.

Mr. Cookson, the fortunate proprietor of the two celebrated racers, Ambrosia and Diamond, has realized on the turf, even in these hard times, near 60,000l. within the last twelve months, by the superior excellence of those two horses.

On Thursday afternoon, August 16, as Mr. Henwood, clerk of the Brighton Course, was following Mr. Howard's horse, Bennington, to the scale after winning the second heat, he received from him a kick, by the violence of which his right arm was unfortunately broken near the shoulder, and his body other-

otherwise bruised; but we are glad to hear that he is in a fair way of recovery.

Lewes races were well attended, and upon the whole produced good sport, except in the estimation of the *knowing ones*, whose favourites took rank in the rear of almost every race, and created in their disconsolate countenances, a variety of distortions, that afforded a fund of merriment to all by whom they were noticed. Adventurers of another description, namely, the *nimble-fingered tribe*, were, however, more successful in the practice of their profession, as several gentlemen had their pockets picked of cash and bank-bills to nearly the amount of 100l. exclusive of one of the stewards of the races, who had his watch taken from his pocket as he was attending to the duties of his office. The villains in the face of mid-day practised their thievery with a degree of dexterity that avoided all suspicion.

The partridges and pheasants, like the crops of grain, are near a month forwarder in growth this, than the last season:—Sportsmen in general are much dissatisfied with Mr. Coke's Act, which restricts partridge shooting from the 1st to the 14th of September. This Game Law may answer very well for the well protected purlieus of a Norfolk domain, but in most other districts it only deprives country gentlemen of their accustomed sport, for the surer destruction of it by the depredation of poachers.

Colonel Thornton has laid aside his famous *mantua* gun, which he called *destruction*, for one of the steel bored ones, on a new principle, invented by a clergyman of the *trigger*, the Rev. Mr. Stacey.

A curious improvement in the art of gun-making has lately been brought to perfection:—It consists in the barrels being bored out of solid pieces of steel, instead of being forged hollow from the iron, in the old way. These barrels, in addition to their never bursting, carry closer and sharper, in a great proportion, than the common ones.

STALLIONS SOLD FOR EXPORTATION.

Drumator has been purchased of Lord Clermont, by Mr. Blagrove, for the improvement of his racing stud in Jamaica. And Mr. Golding's Precipitate, colt, by the same purchaser, and for a similar purpose.

Sir F. Standish's Spread Eagle, has just sailed for New York, and Phosphorus (one of the last sons of Eclipse) is destined to Kentucky in America.

GLUTTONY.

A short time since one Joseph Chapman, a Jew, at Horsham, in Sussex, ate one hundred and thirty-three eggs, with two pounds of bacon, and half a quartern loaf, within half an hour, for a wager of one guinea. He afterwards offered to bet ten guineas to eight, that he eat a sucking pig of ten pounds at one sitting.

At a country wake, in the neighbourhood of Manchester, one day this month, a creature, or non-de-

scrip-

ſcript in the ſhape of a human being, engaged to eat mutton-pies againſt a bull-dog!—Both the *animals*, in order that they ſhould *ſtart fair*, had been kept on the *muzzle* for about thirty hours.—A baſket of twopenny pies was produced —when the engagement commenced:—the voracioufneſs of the bull-dog produced ſymptoms of ſuffocation, when he had got the twelfth pie in his jaws;—but the wary ſkill of his brother brute outmanœuvred him—he proceeded on in ſlow but ſure maſtication, till he had rendered thirty-three pies inviſible, when he completed the rational triumph, by eating the remains of the laſt pie which the bull-dog had dropt from his chops! —This tender, delicate-ſtomach'd gentleman, has challenged to eat tripe againſt any maſtiff in that county.

A ſhort time ſince, a wager was determined in Whitechapel market to a conſiderable amount, who ſhould eat moſt hot tripe in the courſe of an hour, a butcher's apprentice, in the laſt year of his time, or a young bull-dog nine months old. The *heat* of the tripe at firſt repreſſed the appetite of the bull-dog, which turned the odds greatly in favour of his antagoniſt, but being a little cooled by the breezes of the open air, Hector fell too with ſuch voracioufneſs, as to diſtance his rival by ſeveral mouthfuls.

Suſſex, July 10, being Gock-fair, (from the ſign of the public-houſe where it is held, in the pariſh of Ticehurſt,) the landlord, according to annual cuſtom, was preſented with a load of wood, on condition that he could get it drawn home by men, bearing the appellations of *cuckolds* and *bunglers*, of whom he had procured a ſufficient number. The men performed their taſk, which created a good deal of mirth amongſt the village dames.

INSTANCES OF INCONGRUOUS ADOPTION.

A Newfoundland dog, the property of a gentleman in Glaſgow, obſerving a cat (with whom he had lived on good terms for ſome years) running off with a favourite ſtarling, which ſhe had torn from a cage, immediately ſeized her, without hurting, and obliged her to relinquiſh her prey. He then took up the aſtoniſhed bird, very tenderly in his mouth, and carried it to the houſe-maid, who was uſed to feed it.

A gentleman in the neighbourhood of Chelmsford, had a ſow that farrowed ſixteen pigs; one of them being very ſmall and weakly, he put it to a pointer bitch who ſuckled it and brought it up. The mother of the bitch brought up two kittens, and was as fond of them as if they had been her own puppies.

One day laſt month, as a perſon was going from Cuckfield to Horſham, he heard a noiſe in the air, and on looking up, he ſaw a hawk about thirty yards high, with a leveret in his claws. The perſon having a gun, ſhot at the hawk, which occaſioned him to quit his prey; the leveret conſequently fell to the ground; it is now alive, and has not ſuſtained the leaſt injury.

At

At the assizes in the Guildhall, York, a cause was tried, wherein Mr. Luccock was plaintiff, and Mr. Slater defendant. The plaintiff had been seized and pulled down by a large mastiff dog, belonging to the defendant. A verdict was obtained for the latter, on account of the plaintiff's being, when seized by the dog, on the premises of the defendant. During the trial, the plaintiff produced many witnesses, most of them poor labouring men, who had been bit by the same dog, and some of them in an alarming and dangerous way. The learned Judge observed, that an action might have been brought with success by any of those persons who had been bit out of the defendant's premises; or that if this had been a prosecution against the defendant by indictment, instead of an action for damages, he would not have got off in this manner. Before the verdict was entered for the defendant, the Judge observed, with great earnestness, that it was very wrong for any man to keep so dangerous a dog, and that if the defendant did not hang him, he would order an indictment to be preferred before the Grand Jury, against the defendant: on which he consented to its being made a Rule of Court, that the dog should be hanged, and immediately gave orders to that purpose.

ARCHERY.

His Majesty's prize of twenty pounds value was shot for this year by the Royal Company of Archers, in Hope Park, near Edinburgh, and won by Henry Jardine, Esq. W. S.

As two gentlemen lately on a shooting party near St. David's, were walking near the sea shore, the foot of one of them slipped, by which accident his gun went off, and lodged the contents in his companion's head. Medical assistance was immediately procured, and several shot extracted, in consequence of which, it is supposed, the wound will not be of any serious consequence.

A reward of *five shillings* has been offered for a young *chimney sweeper*, who absconded from his master. Twice the sum is offered in the same paper, for a *strayed terrier*. The marks and tokens of both animals are the same viz. *black and large-headed*.

A short time since a farmer at Swallowfield employed a rat-catcher, under a promise to give him two-pence for each rat that was killed in taking in a small wheat rick which was put up in 1796, and was supposed to contain about four load of wheat; when, wonderful to tell, no less than seven hundred and twenty rats were killed, for which the rat-catcher was paid six pounds. The devastation was equally astonishing, as the wheat, when thrashed, only produced four sacks.

A short time since died, at his house in Cowfold, Stephen Wood, gentleman, at the advanced age of 84. The deceased had been blind a number of years past, but was nevertheless passionately fond of the chace, and followed the hounds on foot, by the help of a guide, almost every day during the last hunting season.

The gentleman who lately left five hundred guineas to Mr. Fox, was

was John Redman, Esq. of Grimstead Hall, Essex, who died in the beginning of last month. The terms of the bequest are thus:—"To that valuable friend to his "country in the worst of times, "Charles Fox, Member for West-"minster, Five Hundred Gui-"neas."—The late Mr. Godfrey, of the Adelphi, also bequeathed a handsome sum to Mr. Fox, to be expended in the purchase of plate, which is now making, on which is to be engraved an inscription, the terms of which are distinctly worded in Mr. Godfrey's will. The former of these gentlemen was an entire stranger to Mr. Fox, and both were distinguished for the purity of their morals, for uprightness of character, and considerable mental endowments.

FOX SHOOTING.

About two months ago, a large family of foxes were found to have established themselves in Kensington Gardens. The report of a Fox in *place*, naturally excited much alarm among the *servants of the Crown*, and preparations were accordingly made to dislodge him. Every body knows, that the Garden, from the gate at Rotten-row, to that at the rear of Hyde Park, forms a regular fortification. It was in one of the sewers for carrying off the water into the *fosse*, under the upper *bastion*, that Reynard was supposed to have taken a strong position; and in that direction, about eleven o'clock at night, a party, consisting of four gardeners, marched, well armed, hoping to surprise the enemy upon a foraging expedition. They had been reconnoitring the place for some time, when a supposed Reynard presented himself: the foremost man instantly fired with too sure an aim. The report of the gun was followed by the groan of one of the party, who received the contents across his loins. This man, it seems, had previously separated from his companions, without giving notice, and was crawling along upon his hands and feet, when, the night being bright, his shadow was partially observed on the opposite parapet, and, from its size and figure, as he moved, mistaken for the animal they were in quest of. The unfortunate man was immediately conveyed to his house at the back of the Gardens, when, after languishing a few days, he died, leaving a wife and three children. The search for the foxes was, however, resumed, for some days after this adventure: an old dog, and three young ones, stout and well grown, were killed, but a bitch, and several cubs, have hitherto escaped.

During the last war, a merchant vessel, commanded by a Quaker, and belonging to the British plantations in America, on her homeward-bound voyage from Hull, was espied by a small French privateer, which fired a gun, and stood directly for her, with an intention of carrying her by boarding. The mate of the merchantman, full of indignation at the temerity and insolence of the Frenchman, proposed to the captain to revenge the affront by running the privateer down; and with this view he seized the helm. The humane and peaceable Quaker refused his assent to the proposition; and, declaring he would have no hand in the business, descended the cabin stairs. Prompted, however, by curiosity, in a short time he softly re-ascended; and, after leaning forward, and anxiously viewing the situation of both vessels, unable longer to resist the impulse of speech,

speech, he turned round his head to the mate, and, in a loud whisper, exclaimed, "Starboard a little, if thee mean'st to hit her." The privateer, perceiving the intentions of her antagonist, immediately tacked and bore away.

This month, Joseph Faulder, the younger, of the Wood, near Dalston, George Tinniswood, of Smithstead, near Stapleton, and Joseph Dodd, of Newbiggin, in the Parish of Croglin, (all in the County of Cumberland) were convicted at Carlisle, before the Rev. Brown Grisdale, Clerk, one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the said County, in the penalty of *Twenty Pounds* each, for shooting without having first obtained the proper stamped certificate.

A pleasant anecdote is told of the Comte de Cobenzel, on his departure from Rastadt for Vienna: He had lent his post-chaise to Mademoiselle Hyacinthe, an actress of the theatre of Strasburg, to go and return from that place. When the Comte was recalled, he sent a postillion in haste to Strasburg for his chaise: but the young lady sent back the man as he came, coldly informing the Comte, that she had lent the carriage to a friend who was gone to Mayence, and she did not know when he would return. The Comte was obliged to put up with this reason, and to set off in a hired chaise.

ORIGIN OF THE EXPRESSION—TO TURN YOUR COAT.

The Duke of Savoy, one of the ancestors of the present, took indifferently sometimes the part of France, and sometimes that of Spain. For this purpose he had a *juste an corps*, or close coat, white on one side, and scarlet on the other; so that when he meant to declare himself for France, he wore the white outside; and when for Spain, he turned it and wore the red. This is the origin of the proverb, *Tourner Casaque*, or to *turn your coat*.

FEAST OF WIT;

OR,

SPORTSMAN's HALL.

A Classical lady in London, a few days ago wrote to a political friend at Chelmsford, to the following effect:—"My dear, I have just time to inform you, that *nuse* is just arrived that *Bonnyparty* has taken *Mawlta* and all its *Nights!*"

Dr. Johnson being asked what was love, answered, "It was the folly of a wise man, and the wisdom of a fool:" and Dryden being asked the same question by a lady, replied—"It is a subject, Madam, I have seen, felt, and heard—but never yet could understand."

A few days ago, as one of the Associations was performing their exercise, the Commanding Officer (a serjeant of the guards) observing a gentleman, whose name is Barrow, not very alert in his motions, exclaimed, with a satirical grin, "*Wheel Barrow!*" the whole corps instantly burst out into a loud laugh, at which the enraged private quitted the ranks, and made so furious an attack with his foot on the nethermost part of his serjeant, that the latter is resolved never again to let off any more puns.

THE JEW.

ONCE on a time, a Jew, a wretched sinner,
Had got a *spare rib* (nicely cook'd) for dinner;
And as he took a bit—a clap of thunder
(Such as would make e'en Dr. Priestly wonder,)
Began to roll—and it began to lighten,
In such a way, as half mankind might frighten;
" Zounds," quoth the Jew,—as down he laid his knife,
" I never knew the like in all my life—
" Heavens!" he exclaim'd—straight dropping down his fork,
" What horrid, dreadful, terrifying work!
" And all—*because I eat a bit of Pork.*"

JEWISH ECONOMY.

Two criminals---a Christian and a Jew,
Who'd been to honest feelings rather callous,
Were on a platform once expos'd to view,
Or come, as some folks call it, to the gallows;
Or, as of late a quainter phrase prevails,
To weigh their weight upon the city scales.

In dreadful form the constable and shrieve,
The priest, and ord'nary, and crowd attended,
Till fix'd the noose, and all had taken leave,
When the poor trembling Israelite, befriended,
Heard, by express from officers of state,
A gracious pardon, which revers'd his fate.

Unmov'd he seem'd, and to the spot close sticking,
Ne'er offers, tho' he's bid to quit the place,
Till in the air the other fellow kicking;
The Sheriff thought that some peculiar grace,
Some Hebrew form of silent deep devotion,
Had, for a while, depriv'd him of his motion.

But being question'd by the Sheriff's orders,
Why not with proper officer retiring?
In tone of voice, that on the marv'lous borders,
While that his looks were to the beam aspiring,
I only wait, said he, *before I cut,*
On Mister Ketch, to pay the ted Man's clothes,

THE SMOKEY CHIMNEY.

When Patrick's chimney one day chanc'd to smoke,
Thought he, there's something doth the funnel choke:
" Here, Dennis! Sirrah, quick:
" Here's a damn'd smoke! you rascal!---
" Go, d'ye hear,
" And try if you can make the passage
" clear,
" By throwing down a brick."

The mean time, in a sort of fret or fume,
He hastily pac'd up and down the room,
And oft wou'd (little dreaming of a blow)
His noddle up the Chimney pop,
And bawl to Dennis at the top---
" Will you throw down the brick
" or no?"

At length, quite angry---to the grate
Applying his devoted pate---
" Dennis, I say, you thief! odd rot
" it!
" Why don't you throw a brick-bat down?
" Dennis, I say,——Oh! my crown!
" Arrah, by J——, but I've got it!"

A gentleman of great character on the turf, as a *knowing one*, once bought a horse of a country-dealer. " Now, my friend, (said he) I have *bought* your horse, because I liked his *appearance*. I asked you no questions. Tell me *now* his *faults*. You know *I have paid you*: therefore you have nothing to fear."——" *Faults!* (replied the man) I know of no *faults* except *two*."—" What are they?"——" Why, sir, he is bad to *catch*."—" I do not mind that, (said the *knowing one*) I shall contrive to catch him, if he be the d-v-l. But what is the *other* fault?" (rejoined he, with some impatience)—" Ah! sir," replied *Hodge*, scratching his pate—" He is *good for nothing*, when you *have* catched him."

POETRY.

POETRY

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

OCCASIONAL ADDRESS,

WRITTEN BY MR. ROSCOE,

And delivered by Mr. Holman on the Night appropriated for the Benefit of the Children of the late Mr. Palmer, at the Theatre Royal, Liverpool.

YE airy Sprites, who oft as fancy calls,
Sport 'mid the precincts of these haunted walls,
Light forms, that float in mirth's tumultuous throng,
And frolic, dance, and revelry, and song—
Fold your gay wings—repress your wonted fire—
And from your fav'rite seats awhile retire.
And thou—whose pow'rs sublimer thoughts impart,
Queen of the springs that move the human heart,
With change alternate, at whose magic call
The swelling tides of passion rise or fall—
Thou too withdraw—for 'midst thy lov'd abode,
With step more stern a mightier pow'r has trod.
Here, on this spot, to ev'ry eye confest,
Inrob'd with terrors, stood the kingly guest.
Here, on this spot, death wav'd th' unerring dart,
And struck his noblest prize—an honest heart.

What wond'rous links the human feelings bind!
How strong the secret sympathies of mind!
As fancy's pictur'd forms around us move,
We hope or fear, rejoice, detest, or love—
Nor heaves the sigh for selfish woes alone,
Congenial sorrows mingle with our own.
Hence as the Poet's raptur'd eye-balls roll,
The fond delirium seizes all his soul;
And whilst his pulse concordant measures keeps,
He smiles in transport, or in anguish weeps.
But ah! lamented shade! not thine to know
The anguish only of imagin'd woe:
Doom'd the lov'd partner of thy soul to mourn,
And fond parental ties untimely torn:
Then, whilst thy bosom, lab'ring with its grief,
From fabled sorrows sought a short relief,
The fancied woes, too true to Nature's tone,
Burst the slight barrier and became thy own:
In mingled tides the swelling passions ran,
Absorb'd the Actor, and o'erwhelm'd the man;
Martyr of sympathy! more sadly true,
Than ever fancy feign'd or Poet drew!

Say, why by Heav'n's acknowledg'd hand impress,
Such keen sensations actuate all the breast?
Why throbs the heart for joys that long have fled?
Why lingers hope around the silent dead?
Why spurns the spirit its encumb'ring clay,
And longs to soar to happier realms away?
Does Heav'n, unjust, the fond desire instil,
To add to mortal woes another ill?
Are there no beings of etherial frame,
That in soft whispers prompt the nightly dream?
Or 'midst lone musings of remembrance sweet,
Inspire the secret wish—once more to meet?
There are—for not by more determin'd laws
The sympathetic steel the magnet draws,
Than the freed spirit acts with strong controul
On its responsive sympathies of soul;

And

And tells, in characters of truth unfurl'd,
There is another and a better world.

Yet, whilst we sorrowing tread this earthly ball,
For human woes a human tear will fall,
Blest be that tear—who gives it, doubly blest—
That heals with balm the orphan's bleeding breast.
Not all that breathes in morning's genial dew,
Revives the parent plant where once it grew;
Yet may those dews, with timely nurture, aid
The infant flowrets drooping in the shade,
Whilst mem'ry of tried worth and manners mild,
A father's virtues still protect his child.

The following SONG, from the Pen of M. P. ANDREWS, Esq. M. P. is Sung by DIGNUM, at Vauxhall, with the happiest effect.

COME lads and lasses, round me throng:
I'se tell you where I've been;
And, so, you do'na flout my song,
I'se tell you what I've seen:—
I've been 'mongst shoals of good and bad;
Full portion of the latter;
Where men are oft a little mad,
And women near the matter:
In troth I've been a silly clown,
Who wou'd trudge up to London town,
Oh! fine London town!

Dear me! what sights I saw, when there!
So droll they run their riggs;
The men have little shocks of hair,
The ladies—curly wigs:
Thinks I, fegs! what mun this be call'd?
What wonders fashion hatches!
When Beaux are seen all over bald,
And Belles all over scratches;
Then who but I, a silly clown,
Wou'd venture up to London town,
Oh! strange London town!

Our neighbour Hodge, I chanc'd to meet,
And he wou'd make me stop;
Says he, come wi' me down the street,
I'll shew thee such a crop:
And so, I thought, 'twas corn that grow'd;
But hang him for a joker;
What think you was the crop he shew'd?
A little fat Jew broker.
Now who but such a silly clown,
Cou'd thus be jeer'd in London town!
Oh! sad London town!

So then I went to call on Nan,
Who came to town last year;
Thinks I, I'se catch her if I can,
In all her Sunday geer:
But soon I took me out o'doors,
Her hands, her feet were mocking,
For, cas'd with wafted on all fours,
She seem'd one piece of stocking.
Again I was a silly clown,
For staring thus thro' London town!
Oh! rare London town!

One thing I saw, that cheer'd my heart;
And you'll in this agree—
I mean, the glow in every part,
Of British loyalty:
Both rich and poor, and great and small
Revolt at revolution;
And bravely rally, one and all,
Round England's Constitution.
So I'll no more sit lazy down,
But volunteer like lads in town,
Oh! brave London town!

WHIST.

OH say, what fashionable form appears,
Whose vacant brow reflection's aspect wears?
Who rolls the eye with senseless sapience full
In trifles wise, and venerably dull?
I know him well. In midnight fumes inclos'd
Of the Virginian weed, while folly doz'd,
Dullness advanc'd with Aldermanic tread
In solemn silence to the ideot's bed;
And, in the produce of the stol'n embrace,
The father's sense, and mother's wit we trace:
Both with a parent's love their offspring kiss'd,
Presag'd his future fame, and call'd him *Whist.*

Far from the courtly race, in private bred,
With rural swains his early youth he led,
The cheering solace, by the wintry fire,
Of the fat parson, or the drunken squire;
Till, when each livelier game could charm no more,
And dear Quadrille itself became a bore no more,
Capricious taste, with novel nonsense fraught,
To town this scientific stranger brought;
Taught him the courtly circle's smile to share,
Till fashion bade him reign sole monarch there.

Struck

Struck with amaze his sprightlier rivals fly,
The chilling torpor of his gorgon eye:
Spadille no longer rears his sable shield,
Pam drops his halbert, and forsakes the field.

See where around the silent votaries sit,
To radiant beauty blind and deaf to wit;
Each vacant eye appears with wisdom fraught,
Each solemn blockhead looks as if he thought
Here coward insolence insults the bold,
And selfish av'rice boasts his lust of gold:
Ill nature vents her spleen without offence;
And pompous dullness triumphs over sense.

Should some intrusive infant in the room,
Disturb with jocund voice the general gloom,
The parent's eye, with short-liv'd frenzy wild,
Reproves the frolic of his wiser child.
O strange extreme of fancy's wayward mood!
Distemper'd pleasure's sickly change of food,
Which loathing ev'ry taste of known delight,
Provokes with trash her blunted appetite.

FOR THE SPORTING MAGAZINE.

"I no man call an ape or ass;
"'Tis his own conscience holds the glass."
GAY.

WHEN Ralph the miller on his death-bed lay,
With pain oppress'd, was thus o'erheard to pray---
"Your goodness, oh! ye Heavenly powers extend,
That I, before this mortal life do end,
My children and my wife may well advise,
That so they be more worthy, good, and wise."

Heav'n granted his pray'r—'twould have made you all stare,
To have heard what these worthy and good counsels were;
But tho' you've not HEARD them, in this you may READ
Their purport, if patience you have to proceed.

First, in order arrang'd, round the dying man's bed
Stood the wife and the children (and Death at their head)
With sorrowful cries poor Ralph's organs they rend,
(Tho' inwardly pleas'd he was so near his end)
"Cease your grief, my dear children, and wife of my heart,
"For, alas! the best friends must at some moment part,
"And mind my last counsel—my kind loving wife"—
Then sunk on his pillow—"What ails my best life?"
But Ralph quick reviving—"Oh! mark what I say:
"Pray ne'er be persuaded, when cold is my clay,
"To marry again, for full well I foresee
"It will end in your ruin—oh! answer," says he—
"My dearest dear husband," says she, with her cheek
All besprinked with tears—"I—I—scarcely can speak:
"No pleasure shall I on this earth over have;
"And, till Death re-unites us again in her grave,
"I swear to keep single thro' life for your sake,
"Nor e'en to my arms will another man take."

"'Tis enough, (says poor Ralph.)—And now, my dear daughters,
"Remember the maxims your grandfather taught us:
"In expences be moderate; be frugal in dress;
"In pleasure waste little—in charity, less;
"And oh! my dear girls, if when I interfere
"With advice, that advice if you love or revere,
"I say, and repeat it again and again,
"With contempt treat those flatt'rers—I mean the young men."
His sorrowful daughters unthinkingly swore
Ne'er to value the men tho' they came by the score;
That all his advice for their future welfare
Should be strictly observ'd, they both solemnly swore.

His instructions all finish'd, the sick father rais'd
His head from the pillow—and, "Heav'n be prais'd!
"My blessing," adds he—but, alas! there he stopp'd,
For Death now stepp'd up, and life's candle out-popp'd.
Permit me to draw o'er these sorrows a veil,
Permit me their anguish and grief to conceal,
Suffice

Suffice it to say, he was bury'd of course,
And the choir chaunted anthems till each man was hoarse.

Some short three weeks had now pass'd o'er
Since Ralph, the miller, was no more,
When, on a certain day,
A brisk young fellow, stout and bold,
Who long had ey'd the widow's gold,
Sat out his court to pay.

'Tis needless here for to relate
Their various courtship and debate;
So well he play'd his part,
That in a week, or so, good lack!
Young Damon had found out the knack
To win the widow's heart.

Now love and duty jarring stood—
For often, in a musing mood,
She thought upon her oath:
But love, at length, poor duty beat,
Who, vanquish'd, made a quick retreat,
And left the field to both.

Now duty sled—shall I, says she,
Be doom'd to cold celibacy
For what to Ralph I said?
My thoughts were then confus'd, I know,
Our cousin Kate since told me so,
And Kate's no lying maid.

The widow married—well—what then?
The daughters smil'd, too, on the men,
Unmindful of their vows!
They salv'd each cheek of conscience o'er,
As mother she had done before,
And gain'd, like her—A SPOUSE.

HUNTINGDONIENSIS.

ELEGY

On a favourite PUPPY killed in a Stable.

In the manner of Ambrose Phillips, Esq.

HAPLESS dog, of early merit,
Pretty little dog of spirit!
How lamented is thy case,
Wretched whelp of pointing race!
Thus to fall a sacrifice
Under steed of ample size:
In the midst of wholesome keeping,
What myrmidon refrains from weeping?
Oh the sad unguarded minute,
Sure fatality was in it!

Now visited—and talk'd of now—
Sweet puppy how indulg'd was thou!
Fed with dainties from my table,
Lodg'd on straw within my stable,
There secur'd from bite of mad dog,
And from insolence of sad dog,
Fear and apprehension scorning,
'Till, alas, the unlucky morning
When thou lay'st a breathless corse
Crush'd to death, by cruel horse!

Cruel'st horse of all thy kind,
With ears set up and nick'd behind,
That, ever snorting, puffing, grunting,
Wont with me to trot a hunting;
How could'st thou desert thy calling,
Thus to lay a game dog sprawling?
Thou from law of nature swerving,
Pleasure thou no more deserving!
Nor the gentle name of * Sober,
More than he who swills October;
But the hide full many a thwack on
Sportsman not, like me, thy back on
Horse intractable and rude,
Monster of ingratitude!

But thou poor dog! for sure was thine
Beauty more than was canine,
(None cou'd ever chide or strike it,
Many puppies were not like it).
Thou deserv'st by fate so barbarous,
Thus untimely sent to Cerberus—
From me the sweet elegiac lay
All the muse can sing or say;
Thou wast a † Venus---no misnomer---
Well as Argus did from Homer!
Thy desert the muse shall crown,
While the flowing tears adorn
The weeping eye of this my quill
Shall in sable streams distill
Pretty little dog of spirit,
Hapless dog of early merit.

* The name of the Author's horse.
† The puppy's name.

EPITAPH

On a peaceable Woman buried next to a quarrelsome one.

HERE lies the body of Mary Sexton,
A woman she who never vext one.
You can't say that for her at the next stone

THE LOYAL PAIR.

"I'LL list for a soldier!" said Robin to Sue,
"To avoid those eternal disputes;"
"Ay, ay!" cried the termagant, "Do, Robin, do;
"Mean time---I'll be RAISING RECRUITS."

THE

SPORTING MAGAZINE;

OR,

MONTHLY CALENDAR

OF THE

TRANSACTIONS of the TURF, the CHACE,

And every other DIVERSION interesting to the MAN of PLEASURE, ENTERPRIZE and SPIRIT,

For SEPTEMBER, 1798.

CONTAINING,

[Embellished with an Engraved Frontispiece of SPORTSMENS' EMULATION; an Etching of the PANTHER and ANTELOPE; and a beautiful Vignette of the OTTER.]

LONDON:

PRINTED FOR THE PROPRIETORS;

And sold by J. Wheble, No. 18, Warwick-square, Warwick-lane, near St. Paul's; John Hilton, at Newmarket; and by every Bookseller and Stationer in Great Britain and Ireland.

TO OUR READERS.

On concluding the Twelfth Volume of our Miſcellany, we beg to return the ſincere acknowledgments of both Editors and Proprietors, for the diſtinguiſhed ſupport that has hitherto been given to the SPORTING MAGAZINE, which ſhall be continued with ſuch uncommon improvements, as will enſure to us an acceſſion of Sporting friends, and gratify thoſe who have hitherto encouraged our humble endeavours.

FRONTISPIECE TO THE TWELFTH VOLUME.

SPORTSMENS EMULATION.

This Copper-plate repreſents the Fox Hunter, exultingly pointing to the Bruſh in his Cap—the Angler, with pride, exhibiting the produce of his ſport—and He, with dog and gun, maintaining a ſuperiority of taſte, by ſhewing the beautiful and delicious game he has killed—whilſt laſtly, the Patron of the Greyhound, ſitting under the tree, will have it,

——— That no joy can compare

THE

Sporting Magazine,

For SEPTEMBER, 1798.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

SIRS,

IF you ſhould think the following ſketch of Richard Fairbrother's life, worthy of admiſſion into your Magazine, you have full authority to inſert it; and in caſe you approve of it, I will let you have the remainder of the verſes concerning Evan Rees.

Your humble ſervant,

Sept. 23, 1798. Z. E. Z.

N. B. I decline annexing the Engliſh to the Latin verſes at the end, as the tranſlator had not made them quite applicable to the preſent circumſtance.

RICHARD FAIRBROTHER

Was born of humble, yet well diſpoſed parents in Eſſex, in the year 1734. At an early period, he ſhewed a very great attachment to dogs and horſes, and, as he advanced in life, his inclinations were bent towards hunting, which, as it received no material check from his parents, grew upon him to ſuch a degree, that he reſolved to leave every other mode of obtaining a livelihood, and give himſelf up totally to dogs and horſes; and accordingly, about the age of eighteen, entered into ſervice in the capacity of groom, where he gained ſome knowledge of horſes; but he had not yet attained the object of his deſires, he was much fonder of dogs than horſes, and his greateſt delight was in the ſtudy of the different ſpecies of the canine race, the beſt manner of breeding them, the various diſtempers they were ſubject to, and the beſt and moſt effectual means of reſtoring them to health; ſuch, in youth, were his favourite purſuits.

The Author of this Biographical Sketch, requeſts the reader to excuſe his not enumerating the ſeveral perſons names, with whom Richard Fairbrother lived, before he arrived at an age ſufficiently mature, to take upon him the management of a pack of hounds, which were not numerous. His good behaviour was ſuch, that it was no eaſy matter to be diſpleaſed with him; and if at any time he did offend, he always endeavoured, to the utmoſt of his power, to make up for it by his future attention and obedience.

His relations being in indigent circumſtances, it was not poſſible, or even to be expected, that he ſhould receive any extraordinary education; but notwithſtanding ſuch diſadvantages, there was a ſomething in his behaviour far above the lower order of people, and which was much improved after he became a huntſman, on account of his frequently converſing with gentlemen who took that diverſion.

After having gone through, with a cheerful mind, the different ſtages, which were only preparatory to his greateſt ambition, and having with much application gained a ſufficient knowledge of dogs and horſes, to qualify him for

the employ he so much wished, he at length entered into the service of a gentleman, in the quality of huntsman, where his talents in that line soon became conspicuous, and confirmed him in his choice of the situation, which his inclination led him to prefer. I must here again beg leave to pass over the names of those with whom he first lived in that capacity, that I may make mention of that more celebrated part of his life, which he spent in the service. ——— Russel, Esq. in Essex, the fame of whose fox hounds, I doubt not but every sportsman must recollect, and which the subject of this article hunted in such a manner, as rendered his name famous throughout that part of the country, and gained him the esteem of his master, which he enjoyed many years.—Leaving that place, he then went into the service of Harding Newman, Esq. of Nayestock, in Essex, whose fox hounds were likewise looked upon as equal to any in the kingdom. In this gentleman's service, he rode a horse, at that time well known to sportsmen by the name of *Jolly Roger*, which carried him through some of the severest chases ever known in this kingdom *; and by his extraordinary feats in the chase, united to superior talents, he gained the admiration of every one. Here I should not omit to mention a very long chase which happened during the time he was in Mr. Newman's service. On the 2d of December, 1793, they found a fox at Bromfield Hall Wood, near Chelmsford, and after a chase of more than twenty-six miles, without the least check, ran into him, as he was attempting to get into Lord Maynard's Garden, at Dunmow; and it is worth remarking, that the hounds pursued the fox through several herds of deer, and an amazing quantity of hares, with a steadiness not to be surpassed by any of the crack packs which hunt that country. I am sorry I cannot give other instances similar to this, (which are sufficiently numerous) for want of an accurate description of places. Richard lived in this place several years; at length finding himself advancing in age, and in a manner surrounded by a large family, which looked up to him for its chief support, he began to entertain thoughts of quitting the fox hounds entirely, and entering into some other station of life, which did not require so much exertion, and which would be attended with less danger; not through a fear of death, but in consideration of the injury his family might sustain by his loss.

He might have had employment as a gamekeeper, but an opportunity offering, he preferred hunting a pack of harriers, to that of shooting; and accordingly engaged himself with a gentleman, about three miles from Romford, in Essex, where he spent the remainder of his life, in a manner much to his own comfort and satisfaction. In this place he enjoyed himself, not quite four years, during which period he lived in a Cottage, at a little distance from his master's house, with his wife and children, leading in his old age a peaceable life, like one retired from, and wearied with, the various scenes and vicissitudes of human affairs.

He constantly, during the season, hunted the hounds of the gentleman alluded to, three times a week, and was never known during that period, to conduct himself with the least impropriety; on the contrary, it was observed by most people, that he behaved much better than the generality of those in his station did. I will not pretend to say

* See the Sporting Magazine for February, 1794, page 260, vol. iii.

say, that he was entirely free from faults, but they were so very trifling, that his other good qualities totally counterbalanced them. His tender regard for his family, and the care he took of it, are very much to be commended, (which though large) he contrived at all times to keep decent, and from want; and much to his credit, he never suffered his children to use such conversation, or mix with such companions, as might tend to corrupt their morals. As soon as they were able to obtain any thing towards their own maintenance, he found means to get them employed.

The care also he took of both dogs and horses, is very much to his credit, and merit the warmest commendation.

He was a tall man, but by no means lusty. He complained of being unwell during the summer, and after a few days very severe illness, he expired on Saturday morning, the 8th of September instant, in the 64th year of his age; and was buried on the Thursday following at Chigwell, very much regretted, not only by the gentlemen of the chace, but by every one who knew him. I believe I may fairly say with Lord Thomas Mansel, in respect to Evan Rees, the celebrated Welch huntsman,

Restat illi nobis flenda,
Nox perpetua dormienda.
Finivit multâ laude motum,
In ejus vitâ longe notum.
Reliquit equos, cornu, canes,
Tandem quiescant ejus manes.

PRESENTATION OF COLOURS TO THE HATFIELD VOLUNTEERS.

ON Wednesday the 5th instant, the Marchioness of Salisbury presented the Hatfield Volunteers with a very handsome stand of colours. The company was drawn up in the front of Hatfield House, when a very excellent discourse was delivered, and the colours consecrated by the Rev. Mr. Keet, Rector of Hatfield; which being done, the Marchioness presented the standard to Captain Penrose, with the following speech:

"GENTLEMEN,

"The proficiency you have, in so short a time, made in the use of arms, has obtained the applause of all those who have had opportunities of observing it; and affords an honourable proof of your attention, your zeal, and your patriotism. To your courage and loyalty, and to the attachment which in your respective situations you before felt to our Government and Constitution, you now add the union, the discipline, and the expertness of soldiers.

"That no part of a military establishment may be wanting to you, permit me to desire your acceptance of these colours, as a mark of the sense I entertain of your merit, and of the gratitude I feel, in common with my neighbours, for the security we derive from your vigilance and fidelity.

"I present them to you in the fullest confidence that they will be valiantly defended; for in defending them, you will be animated by the reflection, that you are, at the same time, defending your religion, your King and country, your property, your wives and your children, and all that is dear and valuable to men and Englishmen."

Captain Penrose spoke in reply as follows:

"I feel particularly happy that it has fallen to my lot to receive from your Ladyship's hand the splendid mark of honour just presented to the Hatfield Volunteers; and I am desired by the company to request that you will have the goodness to accept their very grateful

ful thanks. Permit me, Madam, to add, that we feel that honour greatly enhanced, in being conferred by a lady, not more conspicuous for her high rank and birth, than for her superior mental accomplishments.

"After the very flattering compliments and impressive speech with which the noble Marchioness has honoured us, and the very eloquent and persuasive discourse just delivered by our worthy Rector, it would be presumption in me to add one word of advice to the Hatfield Volunteers. I shall therefore only observe, that from the first hour of their noble and patriotic offers of service, their conduct has been uniformly meritorious and orderly. And I feel confident, that their future behaviour will clearly evince to the world, that they are not unworthy the high honours committed to their care; and that they will, at all times, protect and defend them with the most undaunted courage and bravery.

"I therefore hope and trust, that this standard will be preserved pure and unsullied to the most distant period, and that it will always be considered as the rallying point of the Hatfield Volunteers, in defence of their religion, their King, and their glorious Constitution."

The colours being delivered to the Ensign, the Volunteers fired three vollies, and went through their different evolutions in such a steady and soldier-like manner, as did infinite credit to themselves, and was highly gratifying to a vast concourse of spectators assembled on the occasion.

A public breakfast was given by Lady Salisbury to all the nobility and gentry of the neighbourhood, and an elegant dinner was provided for the Volunteers. The affability and attention of the noble Marchioness, added to the well-known hospitality of Hatfield House, could not fail to render the day completely happy and convivial.

On Friday the 7th instant, the Volunteers were entertained by Captain Penrose, at his own house, where a most excellent dinner was provided for the whole company, and never was a day spent in more perfect harmony and conviviality.

PRESENTATION OF A STANDARD TO THE LOYAL ESSEX TROOP OF YEOMANRY.

On Wednesday the 5th instant, the Loyal Essex Troop of Yeomanry, commanded by Col. Burgoyne, received their standard from the hands of Mrs. Montagu Burgoyne. Four troops of yeomanry cavalry and two of infantry, attended on this occasion, and formed a most respectable line on Thornwood Common, in the vicinity of Bush Fair Common. Capt. Conyers's, or the first troop, was on the right, and Capt. Raynsford's on the left. The Hatfield (Regis) Volunteers were commanded by Capt. Allen; the Ongar Volunteers by Capt. Dyer. The other two troops were Capt. Houblon's and Capt. Hankin's. They all made a very military appearance, and did great credit to their respective commanders. About one o'clock Mrs. Montagu Burgoyne, delivered from a platform erected on the occasion, a beautiful standard, embroidered by herself and eldest daughter.

The ceremony commenced by the consecration, which was performed in a very solemn and energetic manner by the Rev. Mr. Miller, of Harlow.

After this part of the ceremony, the standard was then delivered by Mrs. Montagu Burgoyne to the Colonel, with these words:—

"SIR,

"SIR,

"I have great pleasure in presenting this standard to the Troop of Yeomanry which you have the honour to command, certain that the Essex Yeomanry will always distinguish themselves by their loyalty to their King and country, and by their valour in defending them."

The Colonel then addressed the donor of the standard as follows:

"MADAM,

"I do not feel a little proud that the Loyal Essex Yeomanry should receive their standard from a person so nearly allied to me as yourself. When we took up arms in our country's cause, we considered the many blessings we enjoy under that constitution which we have sworn to maintain. But permit me to assure you, that the protection of your sex, and the preservation of our comforts, were among the first objects of our concern. Yes, Madam, the Loyal Essex Yeomanry love their wives and families, and will defend them."

Then turning to his troop and the rest of the Volunteers, he addressed them in the following words:

"This standard is committed to our care, and by receiving it we confirm the sacred obligation we have entered into, to maintain that constitution under which we have lived free and happy, and for which our ancestors fought and bled: to support the laws which distribute equal justice to the poor and to the rich; to defend our gracious Sovereign in the execution of those laws, which are the safeguards not only of our property, but of our liberty and our religion.

"If ever we should be summoned on active service against the attacks of foreign foes, or (what Heaven avert) against the internal enemies of our peace and happiness, this standard, I trust, will animate every man amongst us to use his utmost exertions, and be the signal that leads to victory in a good cause. But should our country not call upon us to fight in her defence, still we must consider this standard as the pledge of our future conduct; and if it be not necessary for us to conquer by our arms, let us reform by our good example. Each of us should consider this standard as his coat of arms, which his conduct may ennoble, but which his misbehaviour must disgrace.

"I beg now to offer you my acknowledgments for the support you have given me in raising this troop, and for your orderly behaviour, and constant attention to those duties which you have voluntarily imposed on yourselves. By persevering in the same line of conduct, you will make me supremely happy, yourselves useful to your country, and your country proud of you.

"To you, my brethren in arms, though not enrolled in the same troop, yet embarked in the same glorious cause, and acting on the same principles of defending our king and country, permit me to say a few words. Such a sight as we now behold must gladden the heart of every Briton. Men of your respectability coming forward without fee or reward in defence of every thing that is dear to us, have proved the salvation of your country. Vain threats, insidious proclamations, and base treachery, are all that we have received from an insolent and implacable foe. The army, which they have arrogantly termed the 'Army of England,' has not dared even to attempt to set a foot on English ground, and the feeble effort which they have made on a sister kingdom, will only bring a curse on them from the deluded victims of French

French perfidy and treachery. But my feelings on this occasion are excited in a peculiar degree. I see names written in characters of gold on that standard, which are more strongly inscribed on my heart. Four years have passed since you conferred on me and the regiment under my command, this mark of your approbation, in a manner so honourable to yourselves, and so flattering to me. I witnessed the zeal and anxiety which you expressed to come forward in defence of your country; and you only waited to be called on to prove the sincerity of your professions. That happy period arrived, when a neighbouring gentleman, much to his credit, and in a manner that entitles him to the thanks of his country, raised '*The First Troop of Essex Yeomanry.*' The bright example was soon followed, and we can now boast of armed yeomanry equal, if not superior, to any other county. I am not unmindful of favours since conferred on me; but though I *feel* them, I shall not, for reasons too obvious, now *speak* of them:—unanimity must be our first principle. Free to ourselves, and firmly united, we are invulnerable: but divided and disunited, we fall a prey to our common enemy. Away with all party spirit, all illiberal jealousies, all petty feuds and animosities! Let our only *party* be our *country*, our only contention who should best deserve its applause.

"I will no longer trespass on your time than to offer you my most sincere and cordial thanks; and though not privileged by the sacred profession of my respectable friend, I cannot help uttering my good wishes for the Yeomanry of the county of Essex in scripture language, and saying with sincerity, "peace be within your walls, and plenty within your dwellings! may your sons grow up like young plants! may your garners be full and plenteous with all manner of store! may your sheep bring forth thousands and ten thousands in your fields! may your oxen be strong to labour, that there be no decay, no leading into captivity, nor complaining in your streets! may you, as good Christians, long enjoy the blessings of a free, a happy, and a glorious Constitution!"

After the ceremony, the whole moved in procession to Bush Fair Common, where upwards of four hundred dined in a large booth prepared for the occasion. In the evening there was a dance for the ladies. Nothing could exceed the mirth and conviviality of the company, who expressed themselves highly satisfied with every part of this day's entertainment.

PRESENTATION OF COLOURS TO THE HAMBLEDON VOLUNTEERS.

The Hambledon Volunteers, commanded by Major Palmer, had their colours presented to them on the 31st ult. by Mrs. Richards, whose address to the Major on the occasion was peculiarly appropriate and energetic. The colours, which were worked by the Miss Richards's, and are an elegant display of their taste, were consecrated at the drum head, with a suitable prayer, by the Rev. Mr. Mangle. The corps then fired three vollies, and afterwards went to church, where they heard an excellent sermon, from the words of Joshua, "Be strong and of good courage." They then returned to the field, where they went through their different firings in a very masterly manner.—The ground was kept by some of the Petersfield and Portsdown cavalry.

THE

THE ART OF ANGLING.

(*Continued from page* 246.)

HOW TO MAKE THE PALMER AND MAY FLY.

THERE have been various disputes whether the palmer's should be made with wings, or not, all exceedingly idle and futile, therefore I dare venture to say they should not, nor will I ever recant from what I aver, until some one can assure me for a truth, that they have seen a caterpillar, or worm with wings; a species of which they certainly are. No one as yet has ever given an account how to make the palmer-worms, but it has been so erroneous, dark, and unintelligible, that it would be impossible for a tyro in the art of angling to make either head or tail of it; therefore, I shall inform the reader how to perform it, in so plain and easy a manner, that if he has got a grain of mechanism in his composition, he will fully comprehend the method; but if after all he should find himself at a loss, the only thing I can recommend him to do is, to see some skilful hand make both the Palmer and May-fly.

First, lay all the materials by the side of you, viz. half a yard of fine round even silk worm gut; half a yard of red silk well waxed with wax of the same colour; a hook, the size No. 6, a needle; some strands of an Ostrich's feather, and a fine red hackle: then take the hook and hold it by the bent between the fore finger and thumb of your left hand, with the shank towards your right hand, and with the point and beard of the hook, not under your fingers, but nearly parallel with the tops of them: afterwards take the silk and hold it likewise about the middle of it, with your hook, one part laying along the inside of it to your left hand, the other to the right; then take that part of the silk which lies towards your right hand, between the fore finger and thumb of that hand, and holding that part towards your left tight along the inside of the hook, whip that to the right three or four times round the shank of the hook towards the right hand; after which, take the silk worm gut and lay either of its ends along the inside of the shank of the hook, till it comes near the bent of it; then hold the hook, silk and gut, tight between the fore finger and thumb of your left hand, and afterwards give that part of the silk to your right hand, three or four whips more over both hook and gut till it comes near the end of the shank, and make a loop and fasten it tight; then whip it neatly again over both silk, gut, and hook, till it comes near the bent of the hook, after which make another loop and fasten it again; then, if the gut should reach further than the bent of the hook, cut it off, and your hook will be whipped on, and the parts of the silk hang from the bent of it.

Having proceeded so far, wax the longest end of the silk again, and take three or four strands of an Ostrich's feather; and holding them and the hook as in the first position, the feathers to the left hand, and the roots of them in the bent of the hook, with the silk that you waxed last, whip them three or four times round; make a loop, and fasten them tight; then turning the strands to the right hand, and twisting them and the silk together, with your fore finger and thumb of your right hand, wind them round the shank of the hook till you come to the place where you first fastened, then make a loop and fasten them again; if the strands should not be long enough to wind as far as is necessary round the

the ſhank, when the ſilk gets bare, you muſt twiſt others on it. Having performed this, take your ſciſſars and cut the body of the palmer into an oval form, that is, ſmall at the bent and the end of the ſhank, but full in the center; do not cut too much of the dubbing off. Now both the ends of the ſilk are ſeparated, one at the bent, another at the end of the ſhank, wax them both again; then take the hackle, hold the ſmall end of it between the fore finger and thumb of your left hand, and ſtroke the fibres of it with thoſe of your right the contrary way from which they are formed: hold your hook as in the firſt poſition, and place the point of the hackle in its bent, with that ſide which grows neareſt the cock upwards, and then whip it tight to the hook; but in faſtening it, tie as few fibres in as you can poſſibly avoid. The hackle being faſt, take it by the great end, and keeping the ſide neareſt the cock to the left hand, begin with your right hand to wind it up the ſhank upon the dubbing, ſtopping every ſecond turn, and holding what you have wound, tight with your left fingers, whilſt with the needle you pick out the fibres you will unavoidably take in. Proceed in this manner till you come to the place where you firſt faſtened, and where an end of the ſilk is, then clip off thoſe fibres of the hackle which you held between your finger and thumb, cloſe to the ſtem, and hold the ſtem cloſe to the hook; afterwards take the ſilk in your right hand, and whip the ſtem very faſt to the hook, then make a loop and faſten it tight. Take your pen-knife, and if that part of the ſtem next the ſhank of the hook, is as long as the part of the hook which is bare, pare it fine, wax your ſilk, and bind it neatly on the remaining bare part of the hook, then faſten the ſilk tight, and ſpread ſome ſhoemaker's wax very lightly on your laſt binding; after that, clip off the ends of the remaining ſilk both at the ſhank and bent of the hook, and all fibres that ſtart or ſtand ill conditioned, and the whole is completed.

This is called the palmer-fly, or plain hackle, and may, inſtead of the Oſtrich's feather above mentioned, be dubbed with black ſpaniel's fur, and is a very excellent killer. There are three more palmer's which are all to be made in the ſame manner as I have laid down, only with different articles, which are as follow:

Great Palmer, or Hackle.

Dubbed the ſame as the plain hackle with the ſtrands off an Oſtrich's feather, or a black ſpaniel's fur, and wrapped with red peacock's hackle untrimmed, that is, leaving the whole length of the hackle ſtaring out (for ſometimes the fibres of the hackle are to be ſhortened all over, ſometimes barbed only a little, and ſometimes cloſe underneath) leaving the whole length of fibres on the top, or back of the fly, which makes it ſwim better, and on a whirling round water, kills great fiſh.

Golden Palmer, or Hackle.

The ſame dubbing, ribbed with gold twiſt, and a red hackle over all.

Silver Hackle.

Made with a black body alſo, ſilver twiſt over that, and a red hackle over all.

The variation that is to be obſerved in making the gold and ſilver palmer's is this, that when you whip the end of the hackle to the bent of the hook, you muſt alſo do the ſame to the gold or ſilver twiſt, and firſt wind either of them on the dubbing, obſerving that they lie flat on it, and then faſten off; after-

afterwards proceed with the hackle as directed; or you may wind the hackle on the dubbing first, and rib the body with either of the twists afterwards.

These are the standard hackles in fly fishing, and are taken any month in the year, from nine to eleven in the morning, and from one to three in the evening, and upon any water; though you must have different sizes of them, and dubbed with different colours, that you may always be able to suit either a clear, or a dark water, or a bright, or cloudy atmosphere; observing that small light-coloured flies are for clear water and skies; and the larger, for dark and cloudy ones.

These palmers (as I said before) being taken every month in the year, when I come to treat of the flies proper for each month, I shall not take any notice again of the four which I have set down; for that would be totally unnecessary; but the others that deviate in their size and dubbing from the general rule, will be fully expressed.

The angler should always try the palmers first, when he fishes in a river that he is unaccustomed to; even in that which he constantly uses, without he knows what fly is on the water, and they should never be changed till he does; the only way to come to the true knowledge of which, he must observe an old established rule laid down for that purpose; and as it is poetically described by Mr. Gay, we shall give it in our poetical department,

(To be continued.)

A CURIOUS AND AGREEABLE WAGER, WHICH YOU ARE SURE OF WINNING.

ADDRESS some person in the company, and say, Madam, or Sir, have you a watch, a ring, or etwee, or any other trinket? Begin by examining what has been given you, in order to form an idea of its value, since you are to lay your bet considerably under the intrinsic value of the trinket, to avoid being duped.

Suppose what has been offered to you is a watch, you are to propose a guinea as a wager against it, saying to the lady or gentleman, I lay you a guinea that you do not say three times, my watch; when it is put on the table, and your wager is accepted, ask the person, presenting him his watch, What is that? he will not fail to answer, it is My Watch.

Present him afterwards another object, making him the same question; suppose the object you present to be a pen, a piece of paper, or any other thing. If the person names the object you present, he has lost; if, on the contrary, he is on his guard, and answers My Watch, you must then say, Sir, I see very well I have lost, for if you say once more, My Watch, you must certainly win, but if I lose what will you give me? the person being always on his guard, will answer again, My Watch; then appealing to his words, you will take the watch, and leave him the stake.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

HINTS TO SPORTSMEN.

QUALIFICATION to keep a gun or dog, is only to hunt in a man's *own* ground.

Game-keepers cannot, merely as such, keep dogs, guns, or nets, but must for that purpose be duly qualified by law.

If I drive a deer that is come upon *my* lands off them, with my dogs, and the dogs follow the deer

into the park, and kill it there, the *owner* of the park may kill the dogs.

If the keeper follows a buck which is chased out of the park, though he who hunts him kills him in his own ground, yet the keeper may enter into his ground, and retake the deer.

If A starts an hare in my close, and kills her there, it is my hare; but if A hunts her into B's, and kills her there, then it is the hunters.

But if A starts an hare in his own close, and hunts her into B's, and kills her there, yet the original property is still in A, and the coursing is a continuation of the property.

You cannot justify your entry for hares into the freehold of another.

If a qualified person shoots game in his own land, and it falls into another man's ground, the sportsman may follow and take the bird, and is not punishable, but only for his entry into the other man's ground.

But where the game flies into another person's warren, and the sportsman kills him there, the carrying away, as well as the entry, is *tertious*.

A man may follow his hound in pursuit of game, into another man's ground, being found in his own.

If a man springs game in his own warren, and shoots it in another's, the sportsman cannot enter in order to take up the bird.

In some places a man may stand in one county, and shoot into two or three, so that the venue must be laid where the offence was committed, and that is, where the party stood when he shot, not where the object was which he shot at.

OBSERVATIONS ON THE STRUCTURE, ECONOMY, AND DISEASES OF THE FOOT OF THE HORSE, AND ON THE PRINCIPLES AND PRACTICE OF SHOEING.

BY EDWARD COLEMAN,

Professor of the Veterinary College, Principal Veterinary Surgeon to the British Cavalry, and to his Majesty's Most Honourable Board of Ordnance, and Honorary Member of the Board of Agriculture. 12s. Johnson.

(*Continued from page* 241.)

MR. Coleman proceeds with his subject as follows:

"The shoe that we invariably apply to flat soles, will be found consistent with the principle that has been so repeatedly inforced, namely, that of resting only on the crust, preventing corns, and allowing the quarters to expend. The form of this shoe is concave at its upper part, opposite to the flat or convex portion of the sole, with a narrow surface, only equal to the crust and nails: but at the quarters, and heels, where the sole can be made concave, there it is necessary to employ a flat surface. It therefore follows, that if the sole at any part be necessarily flat, there the shoe opposite to the sole must be concave, and the seat for the crust no wider than the nails: but where the sole can be made concave, a flat shoe may be applied; and as the sole, at quarters, can be preserved concave, so the quarter of the shoe may be flat. The concavity of the upper surface of the shoe attached to the toe of the crust, has no influence whatever in producing contraction of the heels; but where the lower edges of the crust at the quarters are confined between two fixed points, their contraction must ensue. If the bars and sole at the heels have been destroyed.

shroyed by the Farrier, so as to prevent the possibility of making a concavity between the bars and the crust, and if the horse be obliged to work, then it will be necessary to employ a bar shoe, to rest on the frog, and raised from the sole at the heels. But where the sole can be preserved only for a few weeks, it will grow sufficiently to be made concave with a drawing knife between the bars and crust; and then the heels of the shoe may be flat, without touching the sole.

"Mr. Saintbel employed a shoe with a flat upper surface; but, from not attending to the very important operation of removing the sole under the heels of the shoe, and the indiscriminate application of a flat surface at every part of the shoe, to every kind of hoof, it frequently failed of success.

"The best form for the external surface of the shoe, is a regular concavity; that is, the common shoe reversed. This shoe leaves the hoof of the same figure when shod, as before its application. And it is evident, that a concavity has more points of contact with pavement and other convex bodies, than a flat or convex surface, and that the horse is consequently more secure on his legs. A shoe that is flat externally, may preserve the hoof equally well in health; but this form is not so well calculated to prevent the horse from slipping as a concavity.

"We have already observed, that when horses are shod in the usual manner, four nails are placed in each quarter of the crust, nearly opposite; and that this practice confines the growth of crust, and contracts the heels. To obviate this defect, the shoe should be nailed all round the toe of the crust. The toe is by much the thickest part of the crust in the fore hoofs*, and therefore capable of receiving nails, with less danger of wounding the sensible parts within, than at the quarters, where the crust is generally thin: and, by preserving the greater part of the quarters free from nails, the heels are allowed to expand. If, however, the whole quarters, and heels of the shoe have no nails, the great length of lever from the last nail to the extremity of the heel, will be very liable to displace the nails, and to occasion the loss of the shoe.

"About one inch and half of the heels of the shoe may be generally left without nails; but for hunting, it is requisite to place one more nail on the outside quarter. The outside is thicker than the inside crust; and if the nails are kept from the heel on the inside, the quarters of the hoof will not be confined; but, where the crust is thin or broken, this length of shoe, without nails, would be too long. It is a great inconvenience to lose a shoe at any time, but particularly so in the field; and as hunters are liable to be in deep and stiff ground, they require the shoes to be more firmly connected with the crust, than horses used to pavement, or a turnpike road. As this practice of nailing at the toe prevents the nails from forming two opposite fixed points, and permits the crust to expand, it should be always adopted.

The nail holes, and the nails, employed at the College, are made very differently from those in common use. The nail holes are stamped with a punch of a wedge like form, and the heads of the nails are of the same figure, namely, conical, and received into the nail holes; and then, so long as the shoe remains, so long there are heads to the nails.

This kind of nail is the invention of Mr. Spencer, a very ingenious horse nail maker; and although the quality of the iron, and the form of

* In the hind feet, the quarters and toe are nearly of the same substance.

of the nail, render this article infinitely superior, not only in shape, but durability, yet the price is not more than seven-pence per thousand above the common nails. And, from the experience I have had of their utility, I am persuaded that the shoes are not only more securely attached to the hoof, but that the smith will find it very economical to use them universally in his practice. But, if the increase of expence were an object of consideration, it is of much more consequence not to lose a shoe, and particularly in hunting.

The head of the common nail is not conical, but nearly square; and no part is received into the nail hole. When the nail is driven into the shoe up to the head, the farrier generally continues to hammer with great violence; and, as the nail hole cannot admit the head, the texture of the nail, contiguous to the head, is shivered, and in a few days is broken; whereas the head of Mr. Spencer's nail operates as a wedge: the more it is hammered, the more firmly it is connected with the nail hole, so as to become part of the shoe. Moreover, the head of the common nail, when not injured by the farrier, projects beyond the shoe, and when worn out, the shoe is liable to come off. This accident will more frequently happen, if the nails are placed in the old nail holes of the crust; before the nail holes of the shoe are stamped, the farrier should examine the situation of the former nails; and by having new crust for the nails, the shoe will be more firmly connected with the hoof.

Horses that are employed in the shafts of heavy carriages, require an artificial stop for the hind feet, and, in hilly situations, for the fore feet. But where the frogs are sound and prominent, and the horse not employed to resist more than his natural weight, (if there be no ice on the ground) artificial stops are useless.

It is of great importance for the frogs of the hind feet to be as much in contact with the ground as possible. Where the heels of the crust are not kept low, and the horny frog prevented from receiving its due degree of pressure, horses are very subject to violent inflammations, and suppurations of the sensible frog, and canker, extending even to the sole.

At Woolwich, where I have had the honour to see this practice particularly attended to, we have had no such disease; although I have seen numbers of the same kind of horses incurably diseased with canker, from the common practice of shoeing. This practice is, to cut the frog, leave the heels of the crust very high, and turn up the outside heel of the shoe only. The frog then becomes soft and diseased; and the internal part of the extremity necessarily supports so much weight, as frequently to occasion Splints and spavins.

It is very obvious, that the raising one side of the shoe, and depressing the other, is unnatural, and must require the inside quarter of the hoof to bear more than its due proportion of weight. To remedy this defect, some farriers turn up both heels of the shoe: but this practice is very often productive of still greater mischief; for the projection of the shoe on the inside, bruises the soft parts above the hoof of the opposite hind leg, and a sinus very soon forms between the hoof and soft parts, called by farriers, a quittor.

The shoe employed at the Veterinary College, prevents both diseases. We turn up the outer heel of the shoe only: but, in order to guard against unequal pressure, the horn of the outer quarter is cut away, while the internal part is

is preſerved. Where the hoof is ſufficiently thick to admit of removal on the outſide heel, in the ſame proportion as we raiſe the heel of the ſhoe, then the weight of the animal, on ſtones and hard ground, is mutually ſupported; and on ſoft ground, the heels of both quarters of the ſhoe will be nearly equal.

(*To be continued.*)

THE GAME OF TRUMPS.

THERE are ſeveral ways of playing at this game, which all agree in ſome things, but differ in others that are eſſential; for which reaſon we ſhall here particularly deſcribe the different methods of playing it.

You take a common pack of cards, that is, the ſame that are uſed at piquet, in which the cards ſtand in their natural order, which is as follows—king, queen, knave, ace, ten, nine, eight, and ſeven.

This game is played one againſt one, or two againſt two, or ſometimes three againſt three: when they play two and two, or three and three, thoſe that are of the ſame party, place themſelves on the ſame ſide of the table, and their adverſaries on the oppoſite ſide; and thoſe of the ſame party communicate their game to each other by ſhewing it only, and play according to their rank; but whether they play in that manner, or one againſt one, they begin by ſhuffling the cards in order to ſee who is to deal; and as the deal is diſadvantageous, he of the two parties who cuts the higheſt card obliges the other to deal, which he does, after ſhuffling the cards, and having them cut by his adverſary, or by his left-hand man. If there are ſeveral players, he deals each five cards, and takes as many to himſelf, by once two and once three, and then turns up the firſt card of the ſtock, which is the trump, and which remains upon the ſtock.

The eldeſt hand then plays ſuch card as he thinks proper, which ſuit the others are obliged to follow if they have it, and to win if they can; or trump it, if they have any trumps, and have none of that ſuit.

He of the two, or of the two parties that makes three tricks, wins and ſets up one for the game; and if he makes the vole, he ſets up two.

If one of the players has a bad hand, he is at liberty to give up the game to the other; and, if the adverſe party, or the adverſary, when they play tête a tête, will not accept of it, he loſes two, if he does not make up the vole, inſtead of gaining one, if he had accepted it.

LAWS OF THE GAME OF TRUMPS.

1. The pack is falſe when there is a faced card.

2. He who deals too many, or too few cards, or any how deals wrong, takes off one from his ſcore, if he has any; if not, the oppoſite party marks one.

3. He who undertakes the vole, and does not make it, loſes two games.

4. He who plays before his turn, loſes one game.

5. He who plays in the ſuit led, but does not win it when he could, loſes one game.

6. He, who having none of the ſuit led, might have trumped it, and did not, loſes one game, even though he that played before him had trumped with an higher trump than his.

7. He that renounces, loſes two games, or the party, as ſhall be agreed at the beginning.

8. He that is detected in changing

ing his cards with his associate, or with the tricks that are made, loses the party.

9. Whoever quits the party before it is finished, loses it.

There is a great deal of art in playing this game, and it requires more attention to play it well than at first may seem necessary.

The common party is of five games, or points, and you play as many parties as you please.

ANOTHER MANNER OF PLAYING THE GAME OF TRUMPS.

This method is better known than the former; it observes in general all the rules before mentioned; the pack is the same; they see in the same manner who is to deal; they deal five cards to each player; and the only difference is, that four, five, or more persons may play together, without having any connection with each other; on the contrary, each endeavours to make the most he can for himself; and when two of the players make each of them two tricks, he that made the first two marks the game, the same as if he had three.

You are to observe, that when a player renounces, or commits any other fault by which he loses a point, the others do not augment their points for that; but when he that committed the fault wins, he does not score it till he has given full satisfaction to the other players. This game is very diverting, and of great commerce.

A THIRD METHOD OF PLAYING THE GAME OF TRUMPS.

This method is the same as the last, with regard to the players each playing for himself, but it differs in this, that the ace is the highest card in the game, and consequently takes the king; the other cards follow their natural order.

There is also an advantage here for the dealer; for example, if after dealing five cards to each, he turns up an ace, he *pillages*, that is, he takes the ace that makes the trump, and discards one from his hand as he thinks proper; and if there should be more cards of the same suit that follow it immediately on the top of the stock, he may take them likewise, and place so many of the others to the game in their room.

It is the same if one of the other players has the ace of trumps in his hand, he pillages also; that is, he takes off the trump turned up, and the cards that follow it, if they are of the same suit, and places as many others on the stock in their room, that he may not have too many cards in his hand. This method of playing the game of trumps, is called, *playing with the ace that pillages*; the rest of the game is played as in the first manner, and the party consists of as many, or as few points as you please.

The game may be played in this manner, and without the ace that pillages: it may be diversified by playing it sometimes one way, and sometimes another, still having recourse for the general rules to the laws that are laid down in the first method of playing it.

VENETIAN ANTIQUITIES.

THE four antique horses brought from Venice to Paris are to take their station in the Place de la Revolution, formerly La Place de Louis Quinze. They are to be harnessed to a triumphal Car, in which the Goddess of Liberty is seated; the whole to be guarded by a suitable enclosure.

These

These valuable remains of antiquity are thus described by a late celebrated traveller:

"I know not whether you have ever seen the four antique horses at the Cathedral of St. Mark. They are the finest remains of the old statuary that I have ever seen, or expect to see, of their kind. They are of brass, gilt, and the gilding is as old as the figures. Little of it is now to be seen in any degree of splendour, the rest is greenish or blackish, as it is more or less rusted. There is a knowledge and accuracy in the design of them that astonishes me. The execution of them is without blemish. They are supposed to be the workmanship of the immortal Lysippys. There is an air of nature and of fire that amazes the most ignorant observers. They were brought to Venice in 1201, from the plunder of Constantinople. They were originally placed on Nero's Circus. Constantine removed them, amongst other things of infinite value, and almost infinite in number, to Constantinople, when he removed the seat of empire thither. The Venetians are sufficiently aware of their value."

HILL'S TRAVELS.

HIGH COURT OF DELEGATES.

HARRIET Campbell, wife of Capt. Charles Collin Campbell, against her Husband.

This was an appeal on behalf of Mrs. Campbell against a sentence of divorce obtained against her for adultery with Archibald Hook, Esq.

On the hearing of this cause, it appeared to the Court, that these parties were married the 17th of February, 1786, according to the rights and ceremonies of the Kirk of Scotland, in Edinburgh, in the presence of her mother and other persons, and lived together as husband and wife till November, 1787, when Captain Campbell being ordered to Scotland, left his wife with her mother at Boulogne, and they afterwards came to London.

In December, 1788, he left her with her mother, being obliged to go to the West Indies, and made the best provision he could for her in his absence; he sent her a draft of Fifty Pounds in a letter, being all he could spare, but which letter, with the draft inclosed, were returned to him unopened.

In the summer of 1788, whilst the Captain was with his regiment at Hilsea Barracks, Archibald Hook, Esq. a Major in the East India Company's service, and uncle by the mother's side to Mrs. Campbell, arrived in London from India, and immediately went to his sister's house, where Mr. Campbell resided, and staid there some time, during which it appeared in evidence, he alienated the affections of his niece from her husband.

The servants deposed that they had frequently seen him go to her bed-room, and observed the marks of two persons in her bed, with a great many circumstances improper for narration. They also deposed, that they had seen them at the inns where they slept whilst on different tours, and once in particular that a violent quarrel happened between Major Hook and Mrs. Campbell, in which he said, "you are a w——;" to which she replied, "I am a w——, but to you only; you are a villain and a scoundrel, and ought to have been a father, protector, and friend to me, instead of which you have been my ruin," and then instantly screamed out, "Oh, my husband, my husband!"

In August, 1791, they went to Swansea, and carried on the same improper conduct, and also in the summer

summer of 1792, at Eastbourne, in Sussex. This series of conduct continued till Captain Campbell's return to England in October 1792; soon after which he commenced an action in the Court of King's Bench against Major Hook, for criminal conversation with his wife, and recoverd Three Thousand Pounds damages, and commenced a prosecution in the Ecclesiastical Court, whose sentence of divorce was pronounced.

Against this sentence she appealed to the Court of Arches, who affirmed the sentence of the Court below.

From this sentence she also appealed to the High Court of Delegates, and the same coming out before them, the Court was pleased to confirm the above sentences, and to condemn the party appealing in costs.

PARISIAN GALLANTRY.

THE following curious anecdote is given in the Ami des Loix of the 16th instant.

"As complete a revolution, it appears, has taken place in our manners as in our political institutions. —We are no longer to envy the days of chivalry for their romantic and exalted notion, as the following narration will fully prove:—a rich Jeweller of St Honore, was lately informed by his domestic, that his wife was in bed with a young and handsome Deputy. "It is *impossible*," said the master—"It is *certain*," replied the servant.—"Take care of what you say."—"I say but what I have seen."—"I wish to see it also."—Before the jeweller went up stairs to his faithless spouse, he, without the knowledge of the servant, raised a ladder to the window of the chamber. They then went up stairs: the jeweller entering first, shut the door, and having seen enough to convince him, said to his rival, "Let us have no disturbance, Citizen; let us preserve appearances. Tomorrow, at four o'clock, you will meet me in the Champs Elysees. Every thing is prepared for your flight: get out by this window."—When this was done, the considerate *Cornuto* opened the door, and, calling in the servant, desired him to look around, observing, at the same time, "how deceitful were appearances."—Peter rubbed his eyes, stared, and acknowledged his mistake.—On the following day, the jeweller went to the rendezvous, met his antagonist, whom he wounded, was wounded at the same time himself, and thus returned covered with glory to his *Belle Infidelle!*"

RIDING ON HORSEBACK RECOMMENDED.

RIDING is not only conducive to health and long life, but to study and speculation. It not only braces the nerves of the body, but enlivens the faculties of the soul, the one being actuated by the other, and their sensations so woven together and intermixed, that where the proper temperament of the body is not preserved, the faculties of the soul cannot exert themselves with vigour. The motion of riding keeps up the human economy in the manner described by Juvenal, "*mens sana in corpore sano*;" "the body sound, and the understanding clear." And at the same time it helps digestion, it drives away all those noxious vapours, so fatal to the English nation in particular, and so destructive to judgment and reason in general. It is performed at less expence of spirits than walking, or any other exercise; and

and seems to have been instituted by providence, at once the pleasure and preservation of mankind,

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PUGILISM.

BATH, SEPTEMBER 8.

ON Monday a battle was fought in a field between Newton and Saltford, which, for its duration, and the desperate fury of the combatants, can scarcely be equalled in the annals of pugilism. Charles Williams, a locksmith, of Bath, and Robert Hunt, a turner, of Bristol, (commonly called *Little Bulldog*), met at the above place to box for twenty guineas. They were both small men, but nearly matched; what the former exceeded the latter in length of arms, the other had in strength. Williams evidently possessed the greatest share of science, but Hunt most hardihood. From a knowledge of his repeated triumphs, the Bristol people had so high an opinion of their townsman, that the odds were in his favour before, and during the greatest part of the contest, though they at times changed rather in favour of the Bath man. At length, having fought about fourscore hard rounds, in *two hours and twenty minutes*, a last apparently determined effort took place, in which Hunt received so violent a blow that he was unable to hold up his head again, and the victory was consequently decided in favour of Williams. Hunt, it is said, had a finger broke early in the battle, and long before the conclusion his jawbone was fractured. Williams is so much bruised, particularly about the body, that he has been heard to declare that nothing shall ever prevail on him to engage in a pitch battle again.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

FEMALE VOLUNTEERS.

THERE is no policy more profound than to blend *amusement* with *business*. The Merchant on 'Change has such a pleasure in meeting his friends, and hearing the news of the day, as makes him forget the fatigues of a journey from Epping forest, and eases the anxiety his bargains may create. The Member of a Volunteer Association would somewhat slacken in his assiduity, if it were not for the gaiety of his dress, the healthfulness and novelty of the exercise, and the society he meets on parade. His evenings are much better and more agreeably spent in shouldering his musket, than soaking in a porter-house.

It should be the policy of a wise government to turn all the amusements of the People to the advantage of the state; and we know of none that would be of more advantage, than converting the *watering places* into summer encampments, or garrisons, or military posts, call them what you please, to resist an invasion of the enemy; and as a certain means of inspiring the troops with courage, the *Ladies* should be embodied in corps, and should carry arms as well as the men. The situations of the watering places seem to have been chosen for this very purpose. *Margate* is well calculated to protect the mouth of the Thames, or intercept an enemy in its way through Kent to the metropolis; while *South End* would answer the same purpose with regard to Essex, and would protect the river in a still closer manner. By the way of Brighton is the shortest cut from the sea to London, a road which it has been feared the French would take.

Here then would be a camp of great strength (*fashion*); while *Tunbridge Wells*, lying half-way between *Margate* and *Brighton*, might be the seat of an *army of reserve* to aid to either of the other two as occasion required; and *Bognor-rocks*, *Worthing*, *Eastbourne*, *Hastings*, *Dover*, &c. might serve as alarm posts. *Southampton* and the *Isle of Wight* would protect Portsmouth; *Weymouth* and *Sidmouth* would cover Exeter, Bath and Bristol: while *Swansea* would guard the mouth of Bristol Channel and Wales; *Scarborough* would take care of the North; and *Lowestoffe*, *Yarmouth* and *Aldborough*, would cover the middle part of the Island against the Dutch. To overawe our *domestic enemies*, we would have *Harrowgate*, *Buxton*, *Cheltenham*, *Bristol Hot Wells*, and above all, *Bath*, which might be made a great winter barrack.

In this plan it will be obvious, that the *Ladies* must form the *principal corps*. Without the influence of their example, it will make but little progress, nor would it have the necessary effect without their personal exertions. The pleasures of the *Parade* might be substituted for those of the *Ball-room* or *Library*; and provided the rank and file were *male* and *female* alternately, it would be quite as amusing, and much more healthy to *wheel* to the *right* or *left*, or *march* in *files*, than to *cast off* and *hands across*—and the *quick* or *slow step* might be a good substitute for the *country dance* or *minuet*. Nay, with a view to *domestic prudence*, this change would be welcome to every *sore-headed husband*. In a dance there are every now and then "a *squeeze* of the *hand*, and a *pinch* of the *toe*; a *clasp round the waist*, or a *mutual leer*." In the military exercise no such *inflammatory communications* would take place, and the Proctors in Doctors Commons might starve.—How much more honourable for the ladies to be preparing to defend all they hold dear, by learning the *military exercise* in the open air, than *jigging* in a noisome room till midnight? How much more patriotic would be the *private drill*, than parties at *cards*? and how much more grateful to every loyal husband, to see his wife and daughters knocking about *brown Bess*, than *rattling the dice* at a *raffle*?

There would be no great difficulty in *forming* the ladies into *corps*. For as they always go to the *public walk* of the place, the *Steine*, the *Esplanade*, or the *Cliffs*; as they flock together *to see* and *be seen*, it would only be to embody them as they arrived—there is no doubt they would muster strong: and the "*Margate Matrons*," the "*Brighton Beauties*," or the "*Cheltenham Charmers*," might vie even with the "*City Light Horse*," in martial prowess.

In forming Military Volunteer Associations, one of the most difficult points to determine is the *uniform*. With the ladies this would be peculiarly easy to settle. Let the Dutchesses of Devonshire or Rutland, or Mrs. Jordan, introduce a *helmet-cap* and *curricle jacket*, or some such fashion, and instantly the whole corps will adopt it. How much better to see a *grand review* of such corps, than a masquerade at *Dandy Lion!*

The *bathing houses* would make excellent *sentry boxes*, and practice would prepare the ladies to oppose the enemy's landing, *chin deep*, in water. Mr. Pollen should be appointed Barrack Master General, and old Q. Inspector General. But it would occupy too much of our Magazine, to enter into a detailed statement of the arrangements that might be made to complete so excellent an undertaking, which, we hope, Mr. Pollen will bring before Parliament.

ANECDOTE

ANECDOTE OF DRYDEN.

DRYDEN, with all his understanding, was weak enough to be fond of judicial astrology, and used to calculate the nativity of his children. When his lady was in labour with his son Charles, he being told it was decent to withdraw, laid his watch on the table, begging one of the ladies, then present, in a most solemn manner, to take exact notice of the very minute the child was born, which she did, and acquainted him with it. About a week after, when his lady was pretty well recovered, Mr. Dryden took occasion to tell her, that he had been calculating the child's nativity, and observed, with grief, that he was born in an evil hour, for Jupiter, Venus, and the Sun, were all under the earth, and the Lord of his ascendant afflicted with a hateful square of Mars and Saturn. "If he lives to arrive at the eighth year," says he, "he will go near to die a violent death on his very birth-day; but if he should escape, (as I see but small hopes) he will, in the twenty-third year, be under the same evil direction; and if he should escape that also, the thirty-third or thirty-fourth year is, I fear"——Here he was interrupted by the immoderate grief of his lady, who could no longer hear calamity prophesied to befal her son.

The time at last came, and August was the inauspicious month in which young Dryden was to enter into the eighth year of his age. The Court being at progress, and Mr. Dryden at leisure, he was invited to the country seat of the Earl of Berkshire, his brother-in-law, to keep the long vacation with him at Charlton, in Wilts: his lady was invited to her uncle Mordaunt's, to pass the remainder of the summer. When they came to divide the children, Lady Elizabeth would have him take John, and suffer her to take Charles; but Mr. Dryden was too absolute, and they parted in anger—he took Charles with him, and she was obliged to be content with John.

When the fatal day came, the anxiety of the lady's spirits occasioned such an effervescence of blood, as threw her into so violent a fever, that her life was despaired of, till a letter came from Mr. Dryden, reproving her for her womanish credulity, and assuring her that her child was well, which recovered her spirits; and, in six weeks after, she received an *eclarcissement* of the whole affair.

Mr. Dryden, either through fear of being reckoned superstitious, or thinking it a science beneath his study, was extremely cautious of letting any one know that he was a dealer in astrology, therefore could not excuse his absence on his son's anniversary from a general hunting match Lord Berkshire had made, to which all the adjacent gentlemen were invited. When he went out, he took care to set the boy a double exercise in the latin tongue, (which he always taught his children himself), with a strict charge not to stir out of the room till his return, well knowing the task he had set him would take up a longer time.

Charles was performing his duty in obedience to his father; but, as ill fate would have it, the stag made towards the house, and the noise alarming the servants, they hasted out to see the sport. One of them took young Dryden by the hand, and led him out also to see it; when, just as they came to a gate, the stag being at bay with the dogs, made a bold push, and leaped over the court wall, which was very low and very old, and the dogs following, threw down a part of the wall ten yards in length, under which Charles Dryden lay buried.

He

He was immediately dug out, and after six weeks languishing, in a dangerous way, he recovered. So far Dryden's prediction was fulfilled.

In the twenty-third year of his age, Charles fell from the top of an old tower belonging to the Vatican at Rome, occasioned by a swimming in his head, with which he was seized, the heat of the day being excessive. He again recovered, but was ever after in a languishing weekly state.

In the thirty-third year of his age, he was unhappily drowned at Windsor. He had, with another gentleman, swam twice over the Thames, but returning a third time, it was supposed he was taken with the cramp, because he called out for help, though too late. Thus the father's calculation proved but too true.

NAVAL COURT MARTIAL.

MINUTES of the proceedings of a Court Martial, assembled and held on board his Majesty's ship Prince, before Cadiz, on Tuesday the 12th of June, 1798, in pursuance of an order from the Right Hon. the Earl of St. Vincent, Knight of the Bath, Admiral of the Blue, and Commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels employed, and to be employed, in the Mediterranean, &c. &c. &c. to try the Right Hon. Lord Henry Paulet, Captain of his Majesty's ship Thalia, on a charge exhibited against him by Lieutenant Robert Forbes, of the said ship, for behaving in an infamous, scandalous, and oppressive manner, by striking him publicly on the quarter deck, when in the execution of his office, thereby committing a breach of the thirty-third Article of War.

PRESENT,

Sir Roger Curtis, Bart. Rear-Admiral of the Red, and Second Officer in the Command, &c. &c. President.

Sir William Parker, Bart. Rear-Admiral of the Red.

Sir John Orde, Bart. Rear-Admiral of the White.

Thomas Lenox Frederick, Esq. Rear-Admiral of the Blue.

Sir Robert Calder, Knt. Captain of the Fleet.

CAPTAINS,

Cuthbert Collingwood,
Henry Savage,
John Child Purvis,
John Markham,
Peter Aplin,
John Knight,
George Murray.
William O'Brien Drury.

Lieutenant Francis Williams, of the Marines, sworn.

Lieut. Forbes. Were you on the quarter deck of the Thalia on the forenoon of the 4th of June?

A. I was.

Lieut. Forbes. Relate to the Court what you saw or heard pass between his Lordship and me?

A. The first thing I heard his Lordship say to Lieutenant Forbes was, "If this is your method of "carrying on duty, where you "learnt it, God in Heaven knows, "for I do not."—A short time afterward, I heard his Lordship charge Lieut. Forbes with disrespect. Soon after his Lordship called to the captain of the maintop, and said, "I thought you had sailed "long enough with me, Mr. Rawlingson, to have known my method of carrying on the duty "better." On which Rawlinson said, "I thought Mr. Forbes had "ordered me." I neither saw nor heard any thing further.

Joseph

Joseph King, belonging to his Majesty's ship Thalia.

Lieut. Forbes. Was you at the wheel on the forenoon of the 4th of June?

A. Yes.

Lieut. Forbes. Tell the Court what words you heard pass between his Lordship and me, and whether you saw his Lordship strike me?

A. I was at the wheel. I heard Mr. Forbes hail the maintop, and told them to stand by to take the top gallant studding sails and royals in. Mr. Forbes went forward to the gangway, and hailed the foretop; I did not take notice what it was he said to the foretop. I did not hear; I was at the wheel whilst he was forward on the larboard gangway—the men that were in the maintop let the maintop gallant studding sail a great way down, and let go the weather royal sheet, and let the royal yard a great way down the mast. In the mean time Lord Henry came upon deck, and talked to Mr. Forbes very much; but I could not hear every word that he said to him; but I heard him tell Lieut. Forbes he did not do his duty in a manner like an officer. Mr. Forbes said, he did his duty as well as it lay in his power to do. My Lord said, if you do not do your duty better, upon his word and honour he would try him by a Court Martial. Mr. Forbes looked up in the maintop, and I saw my Lord strike him with his right hand. Mr. Forbes turned round, and said, "Recollect, my Lord, "you have struck me." I heard nothing else; I was relieved at the wheel at nine o'clock.

Sir R. Curtis. What part of Lieut. Forbes did his Lordship strike?

A. He struck the back part of his head; I can't tell whether it was with his hand or fist. I did not see him strike more than once. Lieutenant Forbes's back was towards Lord Henry, and he was looking up in the maintop. I do not know whether he was giving orders to the maintop or not.

Captain Purvis. Was the Captain talking to the Lieutenant at the instant he struck him?

A. Not at the instant, he had been speaking to him before.

Lord H. Paulet. Was I not very angry, and much agitated when speaking to Lieutenant Forbes?

A. Yes, my Lord was in a great passion.

Lord H. Paulet. Did I strike Lieutenant Forbes with an extended open hand, or an uplifted arm?

A. I can't say whether my Lord had a doubled fist, or an open hand.

Lord H. Paulet. In what manner did I touch him?

A. The evidence described the manner by sweeping his arm before the Court.

Lord H. Paulet. Do you not believe it possible for me to have stretched my arm out, as you have described, to slew Mr. Forbes round, or call his attention to me; and from the agitation I was then in, touched the back of his head or neck, instead of his shoulder, as I might have intended?

A. Such a thing might be, I cannot tell; I did not know my Lord's intentions.

Peter Hughes, Private Marine, belonging to his Majesty's ship Thalia, sworn.

Lieut. Forbes. Was you on the quarter-deck in the forenoon of the 4th of June?

A. I was.

Lieut. Forbes. State to the Court what words you heard pass between his Lordship and me at that time.

A. The first thing that began, the Captain came on the quarter-deck; to the best of my knowledge, he had given Mr. Forbes an order

order to ſtand by to take in the royals and ſtudding-ſails. Mr. Forbes repeated the order to the men in the top. Mr. Forbes went forward on the larboard gangway, my Lord, came aft, and called out to the captain of the top, and aſked him how dare he begin to lower away without an order? Mr. Forbes returned off the larboard gangway; the Captain aſked him, what made him ſee the duty done ſo? and deſired he would look ſharper the next time. Mr. Forbes ſaid, he did not give an order only for the men to ſtand by to take them in. My Lord and Mr. Forbes had ſome words, I cannot recollect where: they were between the bittacle and the wheel, as near as poſſible on the larboard ſide of the quarter-deck. The Captain and Mr. Forbes had been talking, and Mr. Forbes turned his back, and looked into the top; as far as I underſtood, the Captain aſked Mr. Forbes, "Do you mean to inſult me, by turning your back to me?—I am your Captain." Mr. Forbes ſaid, "I did not mean to inſult you." The Captain, during the time he made mention of that word, ſtruck him with his open right hand on the back of the head; I was ſtanding by the mizen-maſt on the ſame ſide of the quarter-deck.

Lieut. Forbes. Did you hear me ſay to his Lordſhip that he ſtruck me?

A. I heard you ſay, "Recollect, my Lord, you ſtruck me."

Lieut. Forbes. What reply did his Lordſhip make to me then!

A. "I have."

Sir J. Orde. Did you ſee whether Lieut. Forbes took his hat off to Lord Henry when he came on deck, or when he was ſpeaking to him?

A. He did when he was ſpeaking to him on the larboard ſide of the quarter-deck; my Lord pulled off his hat firſt, and then Lieut. Forbes did.

Sir J. Orde. Had Lieut. Forbes his hat on when he received the blow you deſcribe to have been given, and did it fall off on the occaſion?

A. He had his hat on, and it did not fall off that I ſaw.

Sir J. Orde. Might not the words "I have," which you have deſcribed to have been made uſe of in reply by Lord Henry to Lieutenant Forbes, have been an anſwer to ſome other remark, than "Lord Henry, you have ſtruck me?"

A. His Lordſhip ſaid, "I have," inſtantly after the Lieutenant ſaid, "You have ſtruck me;" and I think it was an anſwer to it.

Lord H. Paulet. You have ſaid Mr. Forbes pulled his hat off, was it before or after you ſay I ſtruck him?

A. I cannot tell poſitively the time.

Lord H. Paulet. From the manner in which you have deſcribed I ſtruck Lieut. Forbes, do you not believe it poſſible for me to have ſtretched my arm out to ſlew Mr. Forbes round to call his attention to me; and from the agitation I was then in, might have touched the back of his head or neck inſtead of his ſhoulder, as I might have intended?

A. As far as my underſtanding, and the beſt of my opinion goes, it was intended as a blow.

Lord H. Paulet. Can you ſwear that I lifted my arm up, or aimed any blow at Mr. Forbes?

A. I can ſwear, that I ſaw the blow given.

Thomas Cox, Mariner, ſworn.

Lieut. Forbes. Was you on the quarter-deck on the 4th of June?

A. I was.

Lieut. Forbes. Did you ſee his Lordſhip ſtrike me at that time?

A. I will tell the gentleman what

what I saw, and they may call it what they like.—I saw his Lordship hit Mr. Forbes a pat on the right side of his hat with his right hand.

Lieut. Forbes. Relate to the Court all that you heard and saw pass between his Lordship and me at that time.

A. I saw Mr. Forbes's back to his Lordship, and directly my Lord hit Mr. Forbes a pat on the side of the hat—"Mr. Forbes," said he, "do you turn your back to me when I am speaking to you?"—I saw Mr. Forbes turn to the right, very nigh to the right about, and I heard Mr. Forbes say to my Lord, "Recollect, my Lord, you struck me," and my Lord said, "I did."—I saw my Lord move a pace to the right, pull off his hat, and desired Mr. Forbes to do so likewise.—I heard my Lord say to Mr. Forbes, if he did not mind and do his duty better, he should be obliged to try him by a court-martial; and this was said both before and after the pat. I was standing on the larboard side, abreast of the mizen-mast, or rather before it.—His Lordship, before he stepped forward to give Mr. Forbes the pat, stood about three yards before me: Mr. Forbes was standing between the capstern and bittacle.

Sir R. Curtis. Did you hear Lieutenant Forbes say to Lord Henry, "I do not mean to insult you?"

A. I think I heard something to that effect.

Captain Paulet spoke in defence: after which the Court declared—"That the Court was of opinion, "that the charge had been proved "against the Prisoner, Lord Henry "Paulet, and did therefore adjudge him to be dismissed from "his Majesty's service; but, in "consideration of the whole circumstances of the case, the "Court did humbly presume to "recommend him as a proper object for his Majesty's most gracious consideration."

CRICKET MATCHES.

A Game at Cricket was played on Hawkshurst Moor, Sussex, August 22, and 23, for a considerable sum, Hawkhurst against Northiam, with men given, which terminated thirty-three notches in favour of Hawkhurst.

On Tuesday, August 28, a grand Single Match of Cricket was played in Lord's Ground, Maryle-Bone, four of a side, for One Hundred Guineas.

LONG, &c.

FIRST INNINGS.

Long	0	b. Lord Fred. B.
W. Brown	5	b. Ditto
Welsh	0	b. Ditto
Barton	7	b. Ditto
	12	

SECOND INNINGS.

Long	9	c. Boyle
W. Brown	10	b. Ditto
Welsh	0	b. Lord Fred. B.
Barton	2	c. Boyle
	21	

LORD FRED. B.

FIRST INNINGS.

Burrows	1	b. Barton
Lord Fred. B.	8	b. Ditto
Boyle	0	b. Ditto
Fountain	1	b. Ditto
	10	

SECOND INNINGS.

Burrows	2	b. W. Brown
Lord Fred.B.	19	not out
Boyle	3	b. Barton
Fountain	0	b. W. Brown
	24	

Lord Fred. B. won by one wicket.

On Tuesday, August 28, was played at Benenden, in Kent, the return match of cricket, between the Gentlemen of Benenden and Wittersham, which was won by Wittersham, with the advantage of two wickets.

The state of the game as follows:

BENENDEN.

FIRST INNINGS.

Hoskins	4	b. Benbrigg
Job	0	c. Bates
C. Saunter	0	c. Rootes
S. Saunter	3	c. Bourne
Wenman	0	b. Rootes
Hunt	2	b. Rootes
Goble	1	run out
Hoskins, jun.	4	c. Baker
Blackwell	0	c. Rootes
Godfrey	1	b. Benbrigg
Souten	3	not out.
	18	
Bye balls	4	
	22	

SECOND INNINGS.

Hoskins	0	b. Breads
Job	0	b. Breads
C. Saunter	1	b. Breads
S. Saunter	7	c. Baker
Wenman	18	b. Breads
Hunt	0	c. Bates
Goble	3	b. Benbrigg
Hoskins, jun.	0	b. Benbrigg
Blackwell	9	b. Benbrigg
Godfrey	0	not out
Souten	5	b. Benbrigg
	43	
Bye balls	15	
	58	

WITTERSHAM.

FIRST INNINGS.

Rootes	10	c. Wenman
Benbrigg	7	b. Hoskins
D. Dengate	7	b. Saunter
Morphett	2	b. Hoskins
Baker	7	c. Hoskins
Bates	4	b. Hoskins
Breads	11	c. Wenman
D. Dengate	0	b. Hoskins
Bourne	3	c. Goble
Waters	1	not out
J. Breads	6	b. Hoskins
	58	
Bye Balls	8	
	66	

SECOND INNINGS.

Rootes	0	c. Hunt
Benbrigg	0	b. Saunter
D. Dengate	2	c. Saunter
Morphett	3	b. Saunter
Baker	0	run out
Bates	2	c. Saunter
Breads	2	run out
D. Dengate	3	b. Hoskins
Bourne	1	not out
Waters	2	not out
	14	
Bye balls	1	
	15	

On Friday and Saturday, August 31, and September 1, was played on

on Uxbridge Moor, a grand match of cricket for One Thousand Guineas, between the Gentlemen of the Uxbridge Yeomanry, with two picked men, against nine players of the Uxbridge division of the Hundred of Elthorne, with two Gentlemen of the Mary-le-bonne Club, which was won by the former by eight wickets.

On Friday, September 7, a grand match of cricket was played in Mill-mead, at Ware, Herts, between Eleven Gentlemen of Ware, against Eleven Gentlemen of Waltham Abbey, Essex, for Three Hundred Guineas.

WARE.

FIRST INNINGS.

Thorowgood	0	b. T. Littler
Dennefs	3	run out
Brown	4	c. Beard
Taylor	1	b. T. Littler
Field	0	b. Ditto
Cafs	1	c. E. Speller
Warpole	14	c. Dench
Lambert	5	b. J. Littler
W. Page	1	c. W. Allen
J. Page	1	b. Car
Sharbolt	2	not out
Byes	3	
	35	

SECOND INNINGS.

Thorowgood	0	b. T. Littler
Dennefs	0	b. Ditto
Brown	4	c. T. Allen
Taylor	1	run out
Field	0	c. Dench
Cafs	2	c. T. Allen
Warpole	0	b. J. Littler
Lambert	2	c. Hoar
W. Page	0	not out
J. Page	0	c. Hoar
Sharbolt	1	c. Car
Byes	2	
	12	

WALTHAM ABBEY.

FIRST INNINGS.

J. Littler	0	leg before wicket
W. Allen	6	ftumpt Dennefs
Hoar	1	c. Cafs
T. Allen	0	c. Ditto
Car	1	ftumpt Dennefs
E. Speller	3	c. Ditto
Pain	2	c. Ditto
Dench	0	b. Shadbolt
J. Speller	2	c. Brown
Beard	1	not out
T. Littler	1	b. Shadbolt
Byes	1	
	18	

SECOND INNINGS.

J. Littler	0	b. Shadbolt
W. Allen	7	ftumpt Dennefs
Hoar	2	b. Shadbolt
T. Allen	0	b. W. Page
Car	10	not out
E. Speller	4	run out
Pain	2	b. W. Page
Dench	1	b. Ditto
J. Speller	1	b. Shadbolt
Beard	0	ftumpt Dennefs
T. Littler	0	c. Field
Byes	2	
	29	

On Monday, Sept. 10, a grand fingle match of cricket was played on Towen Green, five miles from

Hertford, Fennex, with two men to field, against three of Herts, for Five Hundred Guineas.

FENNEX.

FIRST INNINGS.

Fennex	7 b. Walls

SECOND INNINGS.

Fennex	5 b. Walls

HERTS.

FIRST INNINGS.

J. Field	0 b Fennex
Walls	2 c. Ray
Taylor	1 b. Fennex
	3

SECOND INNINGS.

J. Field	2 b. Fennex
Walls	1 run out
Taylor	0 b. Fennex
	3

On Tuesday, Sept. 11, a Second grand single match was played at the same place, Ray, with two men to field, against the same three men of Herts, for Five Hundred Guineas.

RAY.

FIRST INNINGS.

Ray	10 b. Walls

SECOND INNINGS.

Ray	1 b. Walls

HERTS.

FIRST INNINGS.

J. Field	1 c. Ray
Taylor	0 b. Ditto
Walls	1 b. Ditto
	2

SECOND INNINGS.

J. Field	1 b. Ray
Taylor	1 b. Ditto
Walls	4 b Ditto
	6

REMARKS ON THE HORSE OF NEW FOREST IN HAMPSHIRE.

THE horse here is gregarious; herds of twenty or thirty are often feeding together; in summer especially, when they have plenty of pasturage, and can live as they please. In winter they are obliged to separate, and seek their food as they can find it. In general, indeed, they are left in all seasons to take their chance of the forest. When there is no expence, there can be no great loss; and what is saved, is so much gained. In marshy parts, a severe winter often goes hardly with them; but in dry grounds, where heath and furze abound, they pick up a tolerable winter subsistence, especially if they have learned the little arts of living which necessity teaches. Of these arts, one of the most useful is to bruise and pound with their fore-feet, the prickly tops of furze. This operation, which I have often seen performed, prepares the rigid diet of a furze-bush in some degree for mastication, and renders it rather less offensive to the palate.

When

When such colts, as have long run wild, are to be caught for sale, their ideas of liberty are so unconfined, from pasturing in so wild a range, that it is a matter of no little difficulty to take them. Sometimes they are caught by slight of hand with a rope and noose; but if this method fail, they are commonly hunted down by horsemen, who relieve each other. Colt-hunting is a common practice in the forest. The colts, which feed on obergreen, are sometimes taken by the following stratagem: in this part runs a long bog, described under the name of Longslade bottom, which is crossed by a mole thrown over it. With this passage the colt is well acquainted, and on being pursued is easily driven towards it. When he is about the middle of the mole, two or three men in front, oblige him to leap over the bog, where he is entangled and seized.

At all the neighbouring fairs, these horses are a principal commodity, and are bought up for every purpose to which a horse can be applied. Diminutive as they often are, you may frequently see half a dozen of them straining in a waggon; and as it is fashionable to drive them in light carriages, their price has been enhanced. It is a little fortune to a poor cottager, if he happens to possess three or four colts that are tolerably handsome, and match well. He may probably sell them for ten or twelve pounds a-piece.

In point of value, the New Forest horse would rise higher, if the same care were taken in breeding him which was formerly taken, and which is still in some degree observed in the neighbouring forest of Bere, where, I have heard, the keepers are ordered to destroy all horses, which, at three years of age, are under thirteen hands, and all mares under twelve.

There is another evil likewise which tends to injure the forest colt, and that is, putting him to business at too early an age. Though a small horse attains maturity, earlier than a large one, yet these horses, bred chiefly by indigent people, and generally of little value, are introduced much sooner to labour, than abler and better horses commonly are.

The fame and exploits are still remembered of a little beautiful grey horse, which had been suffered to run wild in the forest till he was eight years of age, when he had attained his full strength. His first sensations on the loss of his liberty, were like those of a wild beast; he flew at his keeper with his open mouth, or, rearing on his hind legs, darted his fore feet at him with the most malicious fury. He fell, however, into hands that tamed him; he became by degrees patient of the bit, and at length suffered a rider. From this time his life was a scene of glory. He was well known on every road in the county, was the favourite of every groom, and the constant theme of every hostler. But in the chace his prowess was most shewn; there he carried his master with so much swiftness, ease, and firmness, that he always attracted the eyes of the company, more than the game he pursued.

The New Forest horse, is often supposed to be of Spanish extraction from ancestors, imagined to have been shipwrecked on the coast of Hampshire, in the time of the Armada, but I look on this as a species of the ancient vaunt, *genus a Jove summo*, and to deserve as little attention. Some of them have a form which would not disgrace so noble a lineage. The grey horse is among the most beautiful; but in general, the croup of the forest horse is low, and his head is ill set, on having what the jockies

call

call a *ſtiff jaw.* Of this defect, a reſemblance is common in ſome horſes, whoſe head is ſet on, as thoſe of the foreſt horſes commonly are. Their claim to high lineage muſt in general reſt more on their good qualities, than in their beauty; on the hardineſs of their nature; on their uncommon ſtrength; on their agility and ſureneſs of foot, which they probably acquire by conſtantly lifting their legs among the furze.

But though the form of the New Foreſt horſe is ſeldom beautiful, yet as the ornament of a foreſt ſcene, he is very pictureſque. The horſe, in his natural ſtate rough, with all his mane about him, and his tail waving in the wind as he feeds, is always beautiful; but particularly ſo in ſo wild a ſcene as this, which he graces exceedingly.

CHARACTER OF A FRENCHMAN.

From a PLAY ſo called, written by the Marquis of Newcaſtle.

HIS riſe is a vine-preſſer at Bourdeaux, a fidler in Orleans, a barber in Paris, a gentleman in England, and a Lord in the variety: he is a fawning ſpaniel, *that will bite* an Engliſhman *if he can:* the worſt kind of courtier, by ſo much as he acts the better part. He hath always two faces, ſometimes two hearts, but ever wants a ſoul; witneſs the ingenious Italian, who ever calls him a muſhroon, that plant which wants a root. He can compoſe his fore-head with a ſmile, while his heart curſes the perſon, and then laughs in himſelf that he has cozened him. His tongue and lips are true friends to the devil; for he never ſees vices but with a blear eye. If your Engliſh gentlemen but travel to Normandy to ſee Henry the IId's tomb, it coſts him as much as if he had buried him; for in half an hour he ſhall have more waſps about his yellow Jacobus's than his mother for a twelvemonth about her bee hives: ſuch legs, ſuch hats, and ſervices are tendered, that the traveller thinks himſelf in a ſecond Jeruſalem. His tongue ſhall ever walk in the tract of unjuſt praiſes; for a Frenchman can no more tell how to diſcommend than ſpeak true: his ſpeeches are full of wondering interjections, and cries *Jeſu Maria!* and then ſhrinks his ſhoulders with as much zeal as a Spaniard at confeſſion.—His praiſes are always in the ſuperlative degree, and that ever in the preſence of the new arrived object, the which are ſo ſtuffed with ſuch damned hypocriſy of *Ma Foi* at the Engliſh ſuit he has on; and then tells him, with a countenance twiſted like a cart-rope, that *Begar, Monſieur, you have a very bon body, but de Engliſhman have ad ſported at you*; then tells of *Device*, the French King's taylor, who muſt ſtraight be fetched, and, like a jackanapes with the bears, is ſo ſcarleted and ſworded, that you would take him for a Low Country ſoldier, whoſe baſe mind is well ſuited with his mercenary tongue; who does ſo cloſe up the matter, that in one ſummer's month in April, fiddling, dancing, boulting, fencing, and frigating, the young gallant is ſo tired with them, that without ſummons he returns, as butterflies in September, ſo metamorphoſed, and overgrown with hair, that he looks as if he had been with Nebuchadnezzar.—*A Frenchman's heart is nothing but a delightful cozenage in ſmooth phraſes, gilded with perjury,* that makes ſuch fools, who tickle themſelves to death with overvaluing themſelves. If his Engliſh ſcholar in the French tongue, does but utter a compliment indifferently,

ently, both his hands are little enough to bless himself. He extols his ingenuity in his absence, but always so that it may not want a safe conveyance to his ear, by the which he so obliges the young gallant, that he shall sooner take some French rascal for his waiting gentleman, than any Englishman, though he be ever so accomplished. In fine, he is ingenious in hiding imperfections, but not in carrying: he has a complexion for every face: the world hath not a more impudent bawd of dishonesty, than this mushroom; for honesty to him is nice singularity, and religion a mere cheat.

Lastly, he is a moth in the Englishman's coat, an earwig in the Dutch, a caterpillar in the Italian, the destruction of the glory and reputation of our British Court, a friend and slave to the trencher, and good for nothing but an Ambassador for the devil.

ARTICLES OF CAUTION TO SPORTSMEN.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

MR. EDITOR,

I Submit the following for insertion in your Magazine as it is, or the substance of it, as you may think proper.

From the number of people who are learning the use of arms, and who are generally very fond of shewing their dexterity whenever or wherever they find any thing like a gun; and from the season of the year fowling pieces are very apt to be put by charged, I hope the following anecdote will have an influence to prevent persons from pointing their musket or fowling-piece, as a matter of joke, to their most intimate and best friends.

A few Sundays ago having dined at a friend's house near town, after dinner we proceeded with the rest of the company to take a walk before tea; but in going out, we had to pass an anti-chamber, in which stood a blunderbuss and fowling-piece, which we all knew, from a particular circumstance, were not loaded. It was wished, as I was the only volunteer among them, that I should shew them the progress I had made in my exercise—I said I could not shew them by either of the pieces, as they were so different from the musket I had been used to; upon which the master of the house fetched a musket from an adjoining room—I took it from him, and immediately, to shew my quickness of motion, brought it to the "make ready" position, and (had full cocked it as a matter of course) my friends were all standing before me; I was going to present, but at that instant recollecting I had not examined it, when picture to yourself my agitation of mind, when I found the piece loaded with ball and primed. Had I presented the piece and fired, I must inevitably have shot some of the company. It had been left in this state by a servant in the house, who, with all servants, should be cautioned against leaving fire arms so charged.

We are requested to caution our numerous readers to be careful in depositing their fire arms, a caution more particularly necessary at this time, when they are in the hands of so many different people. A very melancholy circumstance which occurred last month at Annesley, fatally evinces the want of precaution:—

Mr. Edward Palmer, of Bedworth, with his wife and two children, met several of their relations at his father's house, when, unfortunately, one of his children, a boy

about ſeven or eight years of age, almoſt the very moment of his arrival, unobſerved by any of the party preſent, took up a gun which ſtood in a corner of the room, and, not having any idea of its being loaded, with the ſimplicity of a child, pulled the trigger, and, ſorrowful to relate, lodged the contents in his father's ſhoulder and neck; who, notwithſtanding the aid of three ſkilful ſurgeons, languiſhed till the next evening, when he expired. Thus he lamentably fell on the anniverſary of his birth, being thirty-two years of age; and of a truth we can ſay, he was a kind and loving huſband, a tender and affectionate father, and a ſincere and generous friend.—The coroner's verdict, accidental death. —Being one of the Nuneaton aſſociated Cavalry, the gentlemen of that reſpectable corps, who lived in the neighbourhood, attended his funeral.

The following melancholy cataſtrophe happened on Friday, the 12th inſtant.—As the gamekeeper of the Rev. Mr Crawley, of Rotherfield, Suſſex, was returning home from ſhooting, in company with a lad, his ſon; he, in order to ſhift his game, or for ſome other purpoſe, placed the but end of his gun on the ground, whilſt his arm ſupported the muzzle, when one of the dogs in fondling about him, ſtruck the trigger with his claw, and diſcharged the piece, the whole contents of which penetrated the poor man's ſkull, and blew out his brains. He has left a widow and ſeveral children to bemoan their loſs.

A CAUTION TO SPORTSMEN IN WALKING.

The viper, well known for its venomous bite, ought to be guarded againſt when the ſeaſon of the year is propitious to this reptile. Some few years back an amiable Nobleman of the North fell a victim to the bite of this deteſted animal. It has been remarked, that the preſent ſeaſon has been extremely favourable to the viper tribe.

On Saturday, the 15th inſtant, Capt. T. James Smith, of Thame, in Oxfordſhire, was fully convicted before Dr. Cook, one of his Majeſty's Juſtices of the Peace, in the penalty of Twenty Pounds, on the information of Thomas Tuck, gamekeeper to Lord Viſcount Wenman, for courſing and killing a hare without licence.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

TWICKENHAM REGATTA.

A Great concourſe of the nobility and gentry, in the neighbourhood of Twickenham, aſſembled on Tueſday, Sept. 18, to ſee a boat race on the Thames; which, for the encouragement of the watermen of Twickenham and Richmond, was laudably ſet on foot by Sir John Fleming Leiceſter, Bart. who gave a ſilver tankard to the two men who came in firſt, according to the following arrangement:

Three boats, with two men and a pair of oars, firſt ſtarted, by lot, oppoſite his garden, in Twickenham Deep, rowed round a boat moored about a mile up the river, and returned to another nearly oppoſite Twickenham Church, and from thence in ſhore oppoſite Sir John's houſe.

Three other boats next ſtarted in the ſame manner. The four unſuccesſful boats of the two firſt heats then rowed the ſame diſtance. The

PANTHER & ANTELOPE

See Pallas's second journey, Plate 21 Page 148.

The winner had two guineas. Afterwards the men who won the first, second, and third heats, started again to contend for the prize. Owing, it is said, to foul play, the men who won the last heat, were run against by one of the other boats, which broke one of their oars, and obliged them to give up. The silver tankard was adjudged to William Redknap, of Twickenham, and George Cripps, of Richmond.

The day being remarkably fine, there was a very numerous concourse of spectators; among whom were the Dutchess of Gloucester in her sociable; the Stadtholder in his barge: the Duke of Queensberry in a skiff, &c.

The grounds next the river were numerously attended by visitants to the occupiers.

THE PANTHER AND ANTELOPE.

[*An Etching by Mr. Howit.*]

THIS Copper-plate we shall illustrate by the following extract from The Travels of Monsieur Valliant:

"One day however, as I was proceeding down the bed of the river, and beating about in the same manner with my hunters and dogs, my dogs suddenly opened, and we presently perceived before us a Panther stretched on an Antelope, which it was devouring. He appeared by no means intimidated at our approach, but glared furiously at us with his eyes, without quitting his prey. There were seven of us in company, all provided with fusees, so that we ran no great risque in attacking him. When we had advanced within fifty paces of him, he arose, turned his head towards us, and seemed to select the victim on whom it was his intention to spring. My gun was loaded with ball, I fired and wounded him, and as he fled, he received a few more slight wounds from my Hottentots. He took refuge in a hollow rock on the border of the river, a hundred paces farther on, whither my dogs followed him, and kept him at bay; but though he had lost much blood, and was necessarily weakened, they durst not attack him. We ascended the rocks on the opposite bank, and from thence another ball was fired by some of my people, which killed him. My dogs then rushed upon him, and before I could come to his rescue, they had so torn and mangled him, that his skin was good for nothing, and I resolved therefore to leave him."

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

I AM a constant reader of your entertaining publication; but the sport I am most attached to, is Pugilism; I read the annals of that noble art with great pleasure. I should take it as a favour if you would insert in your next-Month's Magazine, who is the most celebrated teacher of that science now in vogue, and the place of his abode, (in London).

I am, Gentlemen,

Your's, &c.

W. B.

P. S. If you were to oblige your Subscribers with a Print, illustrative of the above sport, it would, no doubt, be very acceptable, as you have not given us one plate on that head.

[In answer to this Gentleman, we must observe, that Pugilism is rather

ther out of vogue at present, and further, that our acquaintance with the professors is so very confined, that we do not know who is *the most celebrated teacher of the science* at this time. The only good print of a boxing-match, is the one of Broughton and another; a copy from that may hereafter be given in our Magazine.]

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

SIRS,

YOU that are sportsmen, will probably be able to inform me, who am none, whence the expression, *as mad as a March hare*, originates. If you can inform me, do it in your next, and oblige,

Sirs,

Your humble servant,

ANTI-NIMROD.

Glasgow, September 18, 1798.

[The Editors beg to refer this Gentleman to some of their Correspondents for an answer, to his letter of enquiry.]

REMARKABLE LARGE FISH.

SOUTHAMPTON, SEPT. 8.

A Fish of enormous size having for several days past been seen swimming in this river, many fruitless attempts were made to take it: at one time it went up the narrow river Itchen, where one of its pursuers, Mr Richard Eyamy, of the New Forest Rifle Light Dragoons, fired at it from a boat with his carbine, and lodged a ball in its side, which, it afterwards appeared, went through eighteen inches of solid flesh; upon which the fish plunged into the water, and was for that time lost; it was however the next day discovered upon the mud, near the village of Marchwood, the tide having in some measure left it; and, it is supposed, that, owing to the quantity of blood lost by the wound, it was too much exhausted to regain the water In this state three men in a boat approached and attacked it, forcing an iron crow down its throat, which evidently put it in great torture, and lashing the mud with his tail, he threw it to an astonishing height; the men narrowly escaped being crushed by its force; but after repeated efforts they accomplished its death, and by tying it to the boat's stern, brought it to the village of Itchen. It proved to be a whale of the beaked or bottled head species, measuring near twenty-five feet in length, and eighteen in girth; there is no division of head from the body, which is all in one; the eyes are remarkably small, and it has a snout like the beak of a bird; likewise two fins near the head, and two others towards the tail; the skin is very smooth, and of a beautiful lead colour, and the weight is supposed to be near six tons. It is a valuable prize for the fishermen who caught it, as they have exhibited it to an immense concourse of people, who flocked from the town and neighbourhood to see this uncommon natural curiosity, and have since sold it for a considerable sum to make oil, of which it must produce a very large quantity, the fish being in many parts fourteen inches thick in fat.—Some idea may be formed of its enormous size from this circumstance—eight horses and forty men could scarcely draw it the distance of fifty yards.

FEAST

FEAST OF WIT;
OR,
SPORTSMAN's HALL.

A Few Sundays ago a field preacher in the Spa Fields, in explaining to his hearers the nature of hell, told them he had lived there eleven months, (meaning he had followed a wicked course of life during that period). "It is a "great pity," says a man from the crowd, "that you had not staid a "month longer, for then you would "have gained a settlement."

ANECDOTE.

A certain clerk, in the purlieus of St. James's, has a peculiar way of pronouncing the most common chords, particularly *Amen!* A droll circumstance arose from hence one Sunday. A dissipated young buck, who had been sitting up all the preceding night at *hazard*, went to church just before the second reading of the Lord's Prayer. He was scarcely seated before he fell into a slumber—in a little time the clerk vociferated "*A main!*" The buck jumped up, half asleep, and roared out—"Dam'me! I'll bet the *castor* twenty guineas."—The church was thrown into a titter, and the clergyman was just heard to say, "O Lord, shew thy mercy upon us!" when the buck ran out; but the clerk continued throwing *a main* to the end of the service.

When George Whitfield first visited America, Alexander Garden, of Charlestown, a man of sense and learning, but who had formerly been in the copper-trade, was the episcopal clergyman of the place. To put the people on their guard, he took occasion to point out to them the pernicious tendency of Whitfield's wild doctrines. He represented him as a religious impostor, who had an excellent knack of setting off to advantage his poisonous tenets. On the other part, Whitfield, who had been used to reproach and opposition, recriminated with double acrimony and greater success. While Alexander Gardner, to keep his flock from straying after this strange pastor, expatiated on these words of scripture,—"Those that have "turned the world upside down "are come hither also,"—Whitfield, with all the force of comic humour and wit, for which he was so eminently distinguished, by way of reply, enlarged upon these words—"Alexander, the copper-"smith, hath done me much evil; "the Lord reward him according "to his works."

ANECDOTE.

A certain vicar had a plain country man-servant, whom he ordered, one festival, to go to a butcher, named David, for a piece of meat, and then come to church, where the vicar was to preach:—the vicar, in his sermon, bringing authorities from scripture, in this manner—"Isaiah says thus; Jeremiah says thus;" at last, happening to turn towards the door, just as his servant came in, went on—"And what says David?" upon hearing this interrogatory, the countryman roared out—"He swears, by the zounds! that if you donna pay your bill, you need ne'er send to his shop again."

A middle-aged gentleman paid his addresses to a *very young* lady, but when he asked her in marriage

was refused. Having acquainted a neighbouring clergyman of his disappointment, he received the following laconic Scriptural answer: "You ask and you receive not, because you ask a *miss*."

An Irish gentleman belonging to one of the Voluntary Associations, being at exercise, was frequently desired by the drill serjeant to *hold up his head*, and *turn out his toes*, at length exclaimed in a passion—"By J—s, if I am obliged to keep my *head* stuck up in this manner, it is impossible for me to see what becomes of my *toes*."

The printer of a paper in Ireland was threatened with a prosecution, for inserting the *death* of a person who proved to be *alive*.—The menace was accompanied with this *shrewd* observation from the attorney: "No printer shall publish a *death*, unless he has it expressly communicated *by the party*."

In the Report of the Secret Committee of the Irish Parliament, we find the following curious passage, extracted from the evidence of a Soldier, who was examined on one of the late State Trials.—*Witness*, "We were going up Blackmore hill, under Sir James Duffe; there was a party of Rebels there; we met three men with green cockades; one we *shot*, another we *hanged*, and the third we *flogged*, and made a *guide* of."—"*Which* did you make a guide of?—"The *one* that was *neither shot nor hanged*."

AFFAIR OF HONOUR.

A personal fracas took place, a few mornings ago, between a brace of very *eminent* and *important* personages, in Manchester:—A respectable shopkeeper, finding the *constitution* of his kitchen-chimney wanted a little *reforming*, spoke to a prime-minister of the brush, to attend early on a certain morning for the purpose:—It unluckily happened that the mistress of the family had also engaged another gentleman of the above *lofty* science to attend at the same time:—Both the sable personages were punctual to a moment—one sounding his right on the master—the other his on the mistress;—firm as a *Pittite* and a *Tierneyite*, they would neither of them *give in*—but, the chimney having a pretty wide mouth they both scrambled up together! and were as soon gorged in its bowels as a couple of glasses of *black* currant jelly could have been buried in the belly of an Alderman.—Here, however, a dreadful contest ensued.—Brush *versus* Brush;—the sweet melody, issuing from the enchanting organs of two cats in a gutter, was all piano to it: what Lingo would perhaps call the *argumentum ad kickem*, *scratchem*, *bitem*, *punchem*, *plungem*, *sweepem*, *et brushem*—were here displayed in all their feeling beauties, to the *alarming comforts* of the family, and the *mutual satisfaction* of the sooty *heroes*, one of whom was carried home dressed in a new sort of *mourning*—namely, in his *soot-bag*.

A kettle-mender, vulgarly called a tinker, made a terrible *hole* in his *reputation*, a few days ago, in Chester:—Being short of a little *dross*, and the better to *hammer* out the *ways* and *means*, he went to the Mayor, and positively swore, that a young man, whom he brought with him, was a *deserter*: the tinker, however, turned out but a *botch* in the business, for after a short examination, he confessed that

that he had never seen the accused person before! and that he was *persuaded* to commit this act of perjury, by an *old acquaintance*, in the hope of obtaining the reward of ten shillings. Being asked the *name* of his *old acquaintance*, he drily answered, "he's a *ragged scoundrel*, pretty well known, that has stuck to me many years, commonly called *Poverty*." He was committed, with his "*old acquaintance*," to the care of the *master of the ceremonies* in the *impress service*.

ODD COINCIDENCE OF NAMES.

There are only two inns at Worthing, (the town where the Princess Amelia now resides) one of them is kept by Mr. *Hogsflesh*—the other by Mr. *Bacon*.

THE WITTY ROBBERY;

A Unique Anecdote.

A certain Quiz Oddbody, who kept in the hen yard of his country house, a fine flock of fat geese, and whose philosophical notions were so eccentrical, that he one day declared, in a public coffee-house, it was his decided opinion, "that geese and ganders were possessed of souls and minds as well as men;" on getting up the next morning to pay a visit to his *immortal* and *intellectual* poultry, he found that all their *bodies* had unaccountably taken wing, and left their *heads* behind them, with the following scroll, scribbled on a scrap of parchment, and tacked on to the guillotined sconce of the fattest gander in the flock.

Since, (though 'twas never yet divin'd,
In Athens or in Greece,)
Your wisdom has explor'd a mind,
In ganders and in geese:
Goosecaps to treat of diff'rent kinds,
With eating and with arg'ing,
"I take their bodies, you their minds,
"Which has the better bargain?"

A TRUE FRIEND.

"I heard you much slander'd," cries Richard to Ned,
"T'other day, by an impudent coxcomb, "who said
"That you *scarcely* were fit *to take guts to a* "*bear*."
"Well: and what did you say?"—"Why "I said that *you were!*"

PADDY'S PURCHASE.

It chanc'd on a time, that an Irish dear honey,
Who'd lately receiv'd a small sum of money;
Took it into his head to dispose of his riches
In what he much wanted—a good pair of breeches.
On a piece of prime stuff, his eye overcasting,
And asking his name, he was told, "Ever-"lasting;"
"If it be *everlasting!*" quoth Pat with a stare,
"Then by Jasus, my jewel, I'll purchase "*two* pair."

EPIGRAM.

A fire breaking out t'other night at an inn,
Where honest Pat Dogherty took up his dwelling;
The people were rous'd, but in spite of their din,
Pat snor'd, tho' the watchman kept knocking and yelling.

Then Pat, who at length thro' the window did peep,
Said, "Bother your soul for a stupid old "codger,
"How dare you to wake one before one's "asleep,
"Arrah, let the house burn, sure I'm "only a lodger."

The wife of an indigent ways and means man, became lately possessed

possessed of a few guineas by the bounty of a friend, and consulted with a neighbour, in what manner she could conceal them from her husband. "Nothing," replied the other, "is more easy than to conceal them effectually in a place where he can never think of looking for them—Put them *in his pocket.*"

A curious specimen of orthography is painted on a board, affixed to the house of a Jew in Ratcliff Highway:

"I. B. Shilver Smit, Shlop Sheller, and Dealer in all Shorts of Old and New Cloaths for Shea and Land, on the mosht reashonable Terms.—Mosht Money given for old Gold and Shilver. Vatchmaking in all its various branches.

"N. B. Goot Pargains may bee expected to the Shailors considering the extensive beasiness carried on at dis Varehouse."

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

A Young *Pigeon* of a respectable family, inheriting 5000l. per annum, though not yet come to *years of discretion*, lost three thousand guineas last week at a single sitting: the game was a little beyond *chicken* hazard: an Irish *shake-bag* is said to have stripped off the principal part of the *feathers* in this extraordinary *bye battle.*

A CAUTION.

As the sporting season is now commenced, we think it right to apprise our readers that every Gamekeeper is to be charged to the duty on servants; and by an act passed the 10th of May last, a penalty of 30l. is inflicted on any person omitting to deliver in a list containing the greatest number of servants by him retained or kept.—And by the same act a duty of six shillings is payable for every greyhound, hound, pointer, setting-dog, or spaniel, lurcher, or terrier; and a duty of four shillings payable on every dog, (not being a greyhound, hound, setting dog, spaniel, lurcher, or terrier) where one such dog and no more, be kept.—And a penalty of 50l. against any person wilfully omitting any description in his list of dogs, to be by him delivered in according to the act.

On Wednesday the 5th of September in the evening, the following melancholy accident happened at Petworth, in Sussex.—As the coachman of the Earl of Egremont was watering a pair of horses in a pond in the park during the storm, one of them took fright at a flash of lightning, and plunged from him into the water beyond his depth, when the coachman perceiving that he was unable to swim, and attributing the cause to his being curbed, followed him on the other horse, in order to remove the impediment, but in the attempt he fell into the water, and was unfortunately drowned, with the beast he endeavoured to save. The other horse swam, and recovered the land without injury.

REFINEMENT OF 1798.

A few evenings ago, near Cheadle, a large group of adults, of both sexes, assembled to see a party of *naked* men run a foot-race!—A neighbouring boniface, having an eye upon his beer-barrel, had given a pair of breeches to be run for—

by

by *naked men!*—What a *nakedness* of *civilization!*——No cloathing could hide the *shame* of such a transaction!

CURE FOR THE VAPOURS.

It is remarked by Hippocrates, that the Ladies of Scythia were never known to be afflicted with this dreadful disorder—And he states the cause to be from their being accustomed to the exercise of arms, serving in the *cavalry*, and *never marrying* until they had killed *three enemies* of their country.

ABSENCE OF MIND, AN ANECDOTE.

Mr. Lowndes, Secretary of the Treasury, in the reign of George I. was remarkable for a close attendance to business, and a total absence to all other concerns.—Having married his fourth wife, a young lady in the city, he afterwards went to the Treasury, and attended his business till eleven at night, when he called his servant to attend him to bed.—"Sir," said he, "I beg pardon, you have forgot my Lady."—"Gad so, John, and so I have—call a coach."—Mr. Lowndes went instantly into the city, brought home his lady, and afterwards had eleven children by her.

Formerly, it appears from ancient records, that the Shrewsbury flying waggon came to London (if God permitted) in twenty-one days, and the flying coach in nine. By this means people travelled slow and sure. Now the waggon comes in five days, and the coach in about twenty hours. Such rapidity would have astonished our ancestors as much as the flight of a balloon.

BATH, SEPT. 5.

Saturday last died of a gradual decline, aged above threescore years, Richard Hutchinson, better known by the name of Foolish Dick, who has been the last forty years a regular attendant on the servants of the lodging-houses on the Parades, Abbey-Green, and that neighbourhood; where he regularly came early every morning, receiving from one or another his daily supply of food, and returned to his lodgings in Widcombe as regularly every evening. The weakness of his intellects drew on him the compassion, as the innocent simplicity of his behaviour did the regard, of many persons in the upper and lower walks of life. The late David Garrick, Esq. for many years during his life, allowed him one shilling a week, which he also left him at his death. He regularly attended all Meetings of the religious Society of Quakers, and was allowed by them likewise one shilling a week. At every funeral of any note, poor Dick was a constant attendant.

A fox paid a visit, we are told in one of the papers, to a farm near the Grange, in Hampshire, and *killed* one hundred and eighteen fowls, "*fifty-five* of which he left dead behind him."—*Quere*, Did he eat and carry away *sixty-three!*

Monday, September 17, thirteen persons, apprehended under authority of a search warrant, at a house in Lisle-street, against which an information had been laid, for suffering gaming, contrary to law, were examined,

examined before N. Conant, Esq. at the Public Office, Marlborough-street.

Several other persons were in the room at the same time, but in the general confusion escaped. One man, in endeavouring to let himself down from the window over the street door, fell into the area of the next house, and was, it is apprehended, mortally hurt.

The prisoners were ordered to find bail to answer what may be objected against them at the next Westminster Sessions.

On Thursday the 13th instant, a private in the Hampshire fencibles, belonging to a troop quartered at East Bourne, was committed to the House of Correction in Lewes, on a charge of beastiality with a pointer bitch. He has in consequence been discharged the regiment, and will take his trial for the offence at the next Assizes.

The horse-stealers have lately practised their profession with good success in the neighbourhood of Buxted, Sussex, where we understand six horses have been stolen within the short space of a fortnight, and rode off by the robbers without leaving the smallest trace to lead to a discovery of their persons. Punishments, however exemplary, seem to make but little progress in the prevention of this crime.

On the 9th of last month his Royal Highness Prince Edward, at present in Nova Scotia, met with an accident, which threatened fatal consequences. On passing a small wooden bridge, in Halifax, it suddenly broke down, when the Prince and his horse were precipitated into a ditch amongst a heap of stones and rubbish; the horse fell on his Highness's left thigh, on which he received a violent contusion. He was in a fair way of recovery.

A CAUTION TO SPORTSMEN.

The viper, well known for its venomous bite, ought to be guarded against, when the season of the year proves propitious to this reptile.—Some few years back, an amiable nobleman of the North fell a victim to the bite of this detested poisonous animal.—It has been remarked that the present season has been extremely favourable to the viper tribe.

Mr. Coke, of Norfolk, shot one day lately, twenty-two brace of birds.

Mr. G—rft—n, the *gentleman* who *picked* up a *pocket* book at the Bath Club, about two years ago, containing notes to the amount of a few thousand pounds, and was in consequence requested by *a very good judge* on the occasion to try what he could *pick up* in the way of *Botany*, in another hemisphere, is snug in his *chateau* at Ilchester, where he lives in all the ease and comfort that becomes *a gentleman*.

Saturday, July 15, Mary Middlemas, wife of Walter Middlemas, farmer, at Ripton, near Workington, was safely delivered of *three fine boys*, who, with the mother, are likely to do well; at a former birth she had twins, a son and a daughter.

POETRY.

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

THE PARTRIDGES—AN ELEGY.

Written the day before Partridge Shooting in September.

ILL-fated birds, for whom I raise the strain,
To tell my lively sorrow for your fates;
Ye little know, ere morn shall gild the plain,
What drear destruction all your race awaits.

While innocently basking in the ray,
That throws the lengthen'd shadows o'er the lawn,
Unconscious you behold the parting day,
Nor feel a fear to meet the morrow's dawn.

Could man like you thus await the ills of life,
Nor e'er anticipate misfortune's blow,
He'd shun a complicated load of strife,
Greater than real evils can bestow.

Ev'n now the Sportsman anxious for his fame,
Prepares the tube so fatal to your race;
He pants already for the glorious game,
Of ling'ring hours he chides the tardy pace.

Raptur'd he'll hie him at the dawn of day,
With treacherous caution tread your haunts around,
Exulting, rout his poor defenceless prey,
Then bring the fluttering victims to the ground.

Yes! while he gives the meditated blow,
And sees around the struggling covey bleed,
His iron heart a barbarous joy shall know,
And plume itself upon the bloody deed.

For shame! can men who boast a polish'd mind,
And feeling too, these savage pastimes court?
In such inhuman acts a pleasure find,
And call the cruel desolation—sport?

Thousands that graze the fields must daily bleed,
Necessity compels—for man they die;
But no excuse necessity can plead,
To kill those harmless tenants of the sky.

By Heav'n privileg'd they build the nest,
They take the common bounty nature yields,
No property with vicious force molest,
But pick the refuse of the open fields.

Then why, if God this privilege has given,
Should we pervert great Nature's bounteous plan?
For happiness is sure the end of Heaven,
As well to bird, and insect, as to man.

Like us they move within their sphere,
Each various passion of the mind confess,
And joy and sorrow, love, and hope, and fear,
Alternate pain them, and alternate bless.

Yes! they can pine in grief—with rapture glow,
Their little hearts to every feeling true;
Like us conceive affection, and the blow
That kills the offspring, wounds the mother too.

Then bid your breasts for nobler pastimes burn,
Let not such cruelty your actions stain!
Humanity should teach mankind to spurn,
The pleasure purchas'd by another's pain.

THE ADVICE OF AN OLD SPANIEL.

A Certain dog of middling birth,
Frolicksome and full of play,
E'en in the height of all his mirth,
Delicate as well as gay.
With far more feeling for his friend,
Then they could either taste or comprehend,
Being thrown into the world betimes,
Betimes discover'd it was all a cheat;
Yet not so dangerous for odious crimes,
As odious for malice and deceit:
Oft when he meant to have amus'd
His friends with a conceit or harmless jest,
By many he was snarl'd at and abus'd,
And slighted even by the best.
Oft when half-starv'd he found a bone,
Or something hid;
Instead of eating it alone,
As others did,
He ran to share his daily bread,
Unsought,
With those that were much better fed
Than taught.
His daily bread they seiz'd,
And drove him from their mess,
More disappointed and displeas'd
With their ingratitude, than his distress.
It is a maxim amongst dogs
When they have address and skill,
To slip their collars and their clogs,
And leave their friends that use them ill:
To avoid anxiety and strife,
Tray was resolv'd to try a country life.
A country dog, I think,
Is exactly like a country 'Squire;
They both are only fit to sleep and stink,
By their own fire;
And when awake, are only good
To yelp and halloo in a wood.
Their joys
And conversation are the same,
'Tis all a clamour and a noise;
And all the noise and clamour about game:
Three words compose their whole vocabulary,
A fox, a hare, and a fine scenting day,
Whether they are serious or merry,
'Tis all they have to say.
In short, they are never so entertaining,
As when they're fast asleep, or feigning.
To quit such friends as these
One would not grieve;
Tray parted from them with great ease,
Without so much as taking leave:
Consults his grandsire, by profession
A Spaniel;
For judgment and discretion
A perfect Daniel.
Benign and mild,
He heard his grandson's grievances, and smil'd.
Grandson, said he, I do conceive,
If you had known the world, and how things go,
But half as much as you believe;
Which is twice as much as I believe you know,
You would not have complain'd,
That dogs behave to one another
When they are unchain'd,
Like every creature to his brother.
Say, dupe of a rash confidence and trust,
If you lie open and unguarded,
Is it not just
That vigilance should be rewarded?
'Twas neither nature's call,
Nor my instruction,
To trust our friends at all,
Much less to trust them to your own destruction.
A painful and severe attention
Is but a necessary fence
To every dog of sense,
Against deceit and circumvention,
A task from which you hope to be reliev'd.
By trusting to your friends
You are deceiv'd;
Acting as much as they for your own ends;
All the world knows
That friendship's a meer sound,
A sound that hardly can impose
Upon a puppy hound,
Nature is not to blame;
Flatter'd by cunning, indolence invented
That foolish name
By which so many fools are circumvented.
Happiness you'll seldom find,
Unless you learn
To have no weighty interest or concern
With those of your own kind:
Unless you learn (if it is not too late)
That they are neither worth your love nor hate.

PRO REGE, LEGE, GREGE.

A NEW SONG.

Written by Mr. DEIGHTON,
Tune—"Good Queen Bess."

IN times like these—pop, cut, and slash—
this monstrous fighting age, Sirs,
When shoulder, fire, and face about, is every where the rage, Sirs;
When Britons arm in Briton's cause—no foes excite our fears, Sirs,
And where's the Lads more loyal than the*
—— Volunteers, Sirs?

* The reader may substitute any town he pleases.

CHORUS.

CHORUS.

Then merry be the lads, who fight for Commons, King, and Peers, Sirs;
And may prosperity attend the —— Volunteers, Sirs.

Tho' not alike in shape or size, our sentiments agree, Sirs,
And should Frenchmen doubt our patriot zeal, e'en let then come and see, Sirs;
And though we're sometimes strangely group'd, yet none will dare oppose, Sirs,
That if we're not well match'd ourselves, we well can match our foes, Sirs.
Then merry be, &c. &c.

We've lawyers, doctors, grocers, printers, bookbinders, and bakers, Sirs,
We've taylors, hosiers, glovers, painters, smiths, and undertakers, Sirs,
And many more, whose praise aloud shall Britons chearful sing, Sirs,
Who stand protectors of their wives, their children, and their King, Sirs.
Then merry be, &c.

The lawyer folk should lead the van; for not to speak too large, Sirs,
All know, who've seen a lawyer's bill, they're not afraid to *charge*, Sirs;
I'm sure in each engagement they would ever foremost be, Sirs,
And twenty *actions* in a day would suit them to a T, Sirs. Then merry be, &c.

The doctors they will prime them well with powder, ball, and pill, Sirs,
And well we know that eight in ten they're always sure to kill, Sirs;
Their mortars they will keep well charg'd with such good things as they know best,
And draught them off for t'other world, and send them quietly to rest.
Then merry be, &c.

We've bakers who would ring a peal, till foes cry'd fire and faggot, Sirs:
And cheesemongers, those mighty men, would make 'em skip like maggots, Sirs;
Our taylors would their jackets trim, our barbers bring their poles our, Sirs;
Our shoe-makers wou'd peg and strap, and knock their very soles out, Sirs.
Then merry be, &c.

Besides these military blades, we've constables so civil, Sirs,
That if our foes are insolent, will send them to the devil, Sirs;
They'll prove themselves brave special men, and tho' they've ne'er ta'en arms,
Will make their foes soon shake their legs—they'll soon be tir'd of war's alarms.
Then merry be, &c.

Then let us fill, be this our toast, "May England long be free, Sirs;
And ever, in the glorious cause, her sons united be, Sirs;
May he who'd break the social bank, that links us to each other, Sirs,
Be banish'd from Old England's shore, and forc'd to seek another, Sirs."
Then merry be, &c.

PATIENCE.—A TALE.

'TWAS at some country place, a parson preaching,
The virtue of long sufferance was teaching;
And so pathetically did exhort
His list'ning congregation, and in short
Discoursed so much of Job, and how he bore
With such exceeding pleasantry his woes,
Faith t'was enough to make a man suppose
Job wished for more.

Meaning, perhaps, that since 'tis plain,
How needlessly we grieve at pain;
How would it be if man
Pursued a different plan,
And were to laugh and treat the matter lightly;
And not when tortur'd with the gout,
To make wry faces, roar and shout,
But look agreeable, and sprightly.

"And pray d'ye think, my dearest life,"
Exclaimed the parson's wife,
As after church they sat
In courteous chat,
"That 'tis in human nature to endure
"The sad extremity of woe,
"That Job," you say, "did undergo;
"'Tis more than you or I cou'd do, I am
"sure."

"My dear, (quoth he), this diffidence,
"Shews, let me tell you, great good sense,
"A talent in your sex we seldom see;
"And doubtless the remark is true,
"As far as it extends to you,
"Tho' not, I think, to me.

"No woman since the world began,
"Cou'd bear misfortune like a *man*—
"And in good truth, 'twixt you and me,
"And that without much vanity,
"I do conceive that I myself have shewn
"That patience and that strength of
"mind
"Were not entirely confin'd
"To Job alone."

Thus

Thus said the modeſt prieſt, and would
have ſaid much more,
But for the ſudden opening of the door,
When out of breath, in ſtumps
His clowniſh ſervant " Numps,"
His mouth wide open, on the parſon gazing—
Juſt like the wight,
Who drew old Priam's curtains in the night,
To tell him Troy was blazing.

" Well, Numps, the matter? ſpeak! why
" look'ſt ſo pale!
Has any thing gone wrong?" Quoth Numps,
" The ale."
" What," cries the prieſt, " the ale gone
" four?"
(And then his phiz began to lower);
" Turn'd ſour? No meaſter, no," replied
the fellow;
" But juſt now, as I went, d'ye ſee,
" To tilt the caſk—away rolled he,
" And all the liquor's ſpilt about the
" cellar."

The fact was, Numps a caſk of ale had
ſtaved,
Now prythee tell me, how the Prieſt behaved?
Did he pull off his wig, or tear his hair?
Or like that ſilly fellow Job,
Throw aſhes on his head, or rend his robe?
Say, how did he thus dire misfortune
bear?
As thus, in voice of pious reſignation,
He to his man addreſſed this *mild* oration:

" May God confound thee, thou d—n'd
" ſtupid bear;"
(The beſt of Prieſts, you know, will ſometimes ſwear)
" What, you muſt meddle, muſt you
" With the barrel, and be cur'ſt t'ye?
" I wiſh thy paws were in the fire—Odd
" rot'm—
" Get thee down ſtairs this inſtant,
" wretch,
" Or by the living G—d, I'll kick thy
" breech
" From top to bottom."

" Nay, now, my deareſt," cried the Dame,
" Is this your patience?—Fie for ſhame!
" I beg you'll recollect your text,
" Job was not half ſo vext
" When he'd his ſons and daughters to be-
" wail."
" D—n all his ſons and daughters if you
" choose,
" Anſwer me this, I ſay—Did Job e'er
" loſe
" A barrel of ſuch ale?"

THE DOUBLE MISTAKE.

AN EPIGRAMMATIC TALE.

IT chanc'd one day, as through the ſtreet
I trudg'd—In hopes ſome friend to meet,
Diſpos'd to kill an hour,
In ſocial chat, o'er pipe and glaſs,
And laugh at all the hum drum claſs,
Whom cynic precepts four:

And make a jeſt of trifling things,
Which rouſe the gall of Lords and Kings,
But never yet ſtirr'd mine:
And interchange a ſportive thought,
From fancy's ſtorehouſe, promptly fraught,
As wit gives zeſt to wine;

Before me puſh'd, in thrifty pace,
One, whom I thought the ſelf-ſame chace,
Had led in queſt of ME;
His ſhape, his dreſs, his gait the ſame,
As honeſt —— you'll excuſe his name,
But I'd have ſworn 'twas HE.

But when, on ſhoulder, I my hand
Clapp'd hard, to bring him to a ſtand,
With—" How now, honeſt Ned!"
He turn'd, and frown'd, and ſilence broke,
His cheek all pallid while he ſpoke,
And mine ſuffus'd with red!

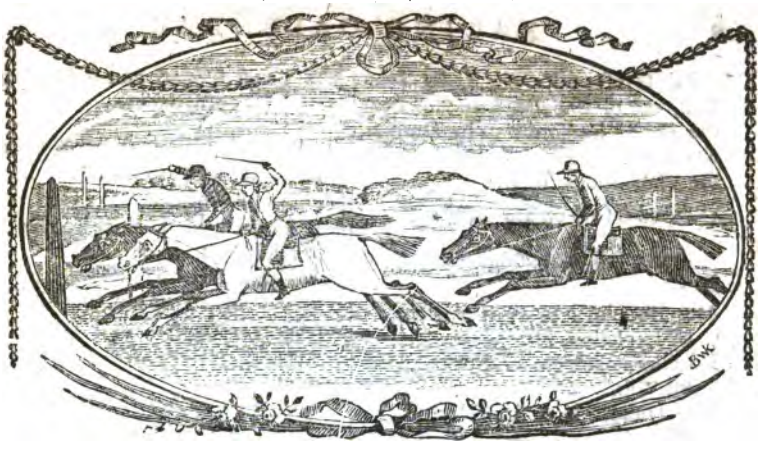
" What means this freedom, Sir?"—" Gad
" ſo!
" Your pardon, Sir," ſays I——" I trow,
" We're all to error prone;
" My blind miſtake with favour ſcan,
" I took you for another man,
" Ive been to blame I own."

" Sir," ſays the wight with gallows brow,
And ſuch a cut-throat face, I vow,
As made me almoſt quake;
" I am not him you took me for,
" So take more care in future.——Or,
" Beware your next miſtake."

" I thank you, Sir, but faith," ſays I,
" I took your Worſhip, by the by,
" Before I ſaw your phiz,
" For a good honeſt hearty cock,
" Whoſe looks would no beholder ſhock,
" For ſuch HIS aſpect is."

" His aſpect, Sir! And why not MINE?"
" Dear Sir," ſays I, " Pray don't opine,
" That I am over nice;
" But if, ——, as one miſtake I've own'd,
" An honeſt man, in YOU, I've found,
" I've been miſtaken twice!"

BRUSH.



THE

RACING CALENDAR.

RACES PAST.

AT FARNDON.

ON Monday the 19th of March, the annual Plate. Three miles.

Mr. Bayley's ro. h. Confederacy, by Jupiter — 1
Sir W. W. Wynn's b. h. Whitelegs — 2

On Tuesday, the annual Plate. Three-mile heats.

Mr. Bayley's ro. h. Confederacy, walked over.

NEWMARKET.

CRAVEN MEETING, 1798.

MONDAY, APRIL 9th.

THE Craven Stakes, a subscription of 10gs each, for all ages: two yr olds, 6st. three yr olds, 8st. four yr olds, 8st. 9lb. five yr olds, 9st. 1lb. six yr olds, 9st. 5lb. and aged, 9st. 7lb. Across the Flat.

Ld Clermont's b. h. Aimator, by Trumpator, aged 1
Sir F. Standish's b. h. Spread Eagle, by Volunteer, 5 yrs old — 2
Mr. Dolphin's b. c. Hickwall, by Woodpecker, 3 yrs old 3
Mr. Wilson's b. h. Bennington, 6 yrs old, Mr. Durand's b. c. Johnny, by King Fergus, 3 yrs old; D. of Bedford's b. c. by Mufti, 3 yrs old; Sir J. Honywood's b. f. Louisa, 3 yrs old; Ld Clarendon's br. c. Cannons, 4 yrs old; Ld Sackville's ch. c. by Volunteer, 3 yrs old; Mr. Golding's br. c. Bragger, by Dungannon, 2 yrs old; Ld Grosvenor's ch. h. Druid, aged; and Mr. Adam's b. h. Gas, 5 yrs old; also started, but the Judge could place only the first three.

5 to 2 agst Aimator, 4 to 1 agst Ld Ld Sackville, and 4 to 1 agst Druid.

Ld Grosvenor's ch. f. by John Bull, out of Isabella, 8st. 2lb. beat the D. of Bedford's c. by Dragon, out of Sting's sister, 8st. 6lb. Across the Flat, 500gs, h. ft.

5 and 6 to 4 on Ld Grosvenor.

Sweepstakes of 200gs each, h. ft. B. C.

Mr. Dawson's b. c. Hyperion, by Highflyer, 8st. 1
Ld Clermont's ch. c. Spoliator, 8st. 7lb. — 2
Mr. Hallet's b. c. Stickler, 8st. 5lb. — pd ft
D. of Bedford's br. c. Leviathan, 8st. 4lb. — pd ft

6 to 5 on Hyperion.

Mr. Cookson's br. h. Diamond, by Highflyer, 5 yrs old, 8st. beat Mr. Sitwell's b. h. Moorcock, 6 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. B. C. 200gs, h. ft.———5 to 2 on Diamond.

TUESDAY.

Mr. R. Heathcote's f. by Precipitate, out of Reeve, beat Mr. Adam's Cypress, sister to Olive, 8st. each, Two yr old Course, 50gs, h. ft.———6 to 4 on Cypress.

Mr. Cookson's b. c. Deplorable, by Mercury, 8st. beat Ld Clermont's f. Jonquille, 8st. 2lb. both 3 yrs old, Two yr old Course, 100gs, h. ft.———7 to 4 on Deplorable.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 10gs each, Two middle-miles of B. C.

Sir C. Bunbury's ch. c. Cedar, by Diomed, 4 yrs old, 7st. 5lb. 1
Mr. Concannon's Madona, by Javelin, 3 yrs old, 6st. 4lb. 2
Ld Clermont's bl. h. Sweeper, by Saltram, aged, 8st. 3lb. 3
Mr. Cookson's b. c. Rosolio, by Drone, 4 yrs old, 8st. 4
Mr. Sitwell's Charles (fell lame) 5 yrs old, 9st. 1lb. 5

3 to 1 agst Cedar, and 6 to 5 agst Sweeper.

The first Class of the Oatland Stakes, of 50gs each, h. ft. D. I. (8 Subscribers.)

Mr. Hallet's b. c. Stickler, by Highflyer, 4 yrs old, 8st. 1
Mr. Durand's b. h. Play or Pay, by Ulysses, 6 yrs old, 8st. 8lb. 2
Sir C. Turner's ch. c. Pepper-Pot, by Volunteer, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb. — 3
D. of Bedford's b. c. Leviathan, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb. 4
Ld Clermont's ch. f. Jonquille, 3 yrs old, 6st. 7lb. 5

6 to 4 agst Stickler, 7 to 4 agst Play or Pay.

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. by Meteor, out of Fairy, recd ft. from the D. of Bedford's c. by Dragon, out of Pharamond's sister (dead) 8st. 6lb. each, Across the Flat, 500gs, h. ft.

WEDNESDAY.

Sweepstakes of 100gs each, 8st. 7lb. Across the Flat.

D. of Grafton's b. c. Razor, by Trumpator — 1
Ld Grosvenor's ch. c. Esculus, by Meteor — 2
Mr. Dawson's ch. g. Hocks, by Sweetbriar, and Mr. Wilson's b. c. by Highflyer, dam by Le Sang, bought of Tattersall pd

9 to 4 on Razor.

A Subscription Plate, for two, three, and four yr olds, Two yr old Course; two yr olds, 7st. three yr olds, 8st. 5lb. four yr olds, 8st. 12lb.

Ld Clermont's br. f. Hornpipe, by Trumpator, 4 yrs old 1
Mr. Dolphin's b. c. Hickwall, by Woodpecker, 3 yrs old 2
Sir F. Standish's b. c. Didelot, 4 yrs old — 3
Mr. Concannon's Madona, by Javelin, 3 yrs old; Mr Cookson's b. c.

b. c. Rofolio, 4 yrs old; Mr. Franco's b. c. by Volunteer, 3 yrs old; and Mr. Perren's Emigrant, 3 yrs old; alfo ftarted, but the Judge could place only the firft three.

7 to 4 agft Hornpipe, 2 to 1 agft Hickwall, 6 to 1 agft Didelot.

The fecond Clafs of the Oatland Stakes of 50gs each, h. ft. D. I.

Ld Clarendon's b. c. Sans Prender, by Vertumnus, 3 yrs old, 6ft. 7lb. — 1

Mr. Cookfon's br. h. Diamond, by Highflyer, 5 yrs old, 8ft. 12lb. — 2

Mr. Durand's br. c. Little Devil, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 4lb. 3

Sir F. Standifh's Parifot, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 9lb. 4

Mr. Howarth's ch. h. Tanrade, 5 yrs old, 7ft. 2lb. 5

Ld Grofvenor's ch. c. Efculus, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 1lb. 6

Mr. Lade's b. c. Oatlands, by Dungannon, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 6lb. — 7

Mr. Durand's c. Johnny, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 1lb. pd ft

2 to 1 agft Diamond, 5 to 2 and 3 to 1 agft Little Devil, 3 to 1 agft Oatlands, and 50 to 6 agft Sans Prendre.

The third Clafs of the Oatlands Stakes of 50gs each, h ft. D. I.

Mr. Cookfon's b. c. Ambrofio, by Sir Peter, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 6lb. — 1

Sir F. Standifh's br. c. Stamford, by Sir Peter, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 8lb. — 2

Ld Grofvenor's ch. h. Lilliput, aged, 8ft. 12lb. 3

Sir W. Afton's b. h. King John, 5 yrs old, 8ft. 3lb. 4

Ld Clarendon's br. c. Cannons, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 4lb. 5

Mr. Dawfon's Hyperion, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 5lb. 6

D. of Bedford's c. by Fidget, out of Cælia's dam, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 4lb. — 7

Mr. Durand's b. c. Whip, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 1lb. pd ft

13 to 8 agft Stamford, 5 to 2 agft Ambrofio, 4 to 1 agft King John, 5 to 1 agft Hyperion, and 8 to 1 agft Lilliput.

Ld Grofvenor's c. by Meteor, out of Leveret, 8ft. 6lb. recd. ft. from the D. of Bedford's f. by Dragon, out of Fidget's dam (dead) 8ft. 2lb. Acrofs the Flat, 500gs, h. ft.

THURSDAY.

A Subfcription Handicap Plate of 35gs, Rowley Mile.

Mr. Cookfon's b. c. Rofolio, by Drone, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 7lb. 1

Sir C. Bunbury's ch. c. Cedar, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 7lb. 2

D. of Queenberry's Peggy, by Trumpator, 3 yrs old, 6ft. 11lb. — 3

D. of Grafton's b. f. Rattle, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 2lb. 4

6 to 1 agft Rofolio, 4 to 1 agft Cedar, 7 to 2 agft Peggy, and 5 to 4 on Rattle.

Mr. Panton's br. c. Trumpeter, by Trumpator, 4 yrs old, 9ft. 1lb. beat Mr. Concannon's ch. c. Sparrowhawk, by Falcon, 2 yrs old, 7ft. Acrofs the Flat, 300gs, h. ft. 5 to 4 on Trumpeter.

AT CATTERICK-BRIDGE.

ON Tuefday, April the 10th, a Sweepftakes of 10gs each, with 20gs added, for three yr old colts, 8ft. 3lb. and fillies, 8ft.——2 mile heats.

Mr. T. Hutchinfon's br. c. Hipfwell, by King Fergus 1 5 1

Mr. Cradock's b. c. by Drone, dam by Syphon 5 1 2

Mr.

Mr. Milbank's ch. c. Heigh-ho! - - 2 2 4
Mr. Dodſworth's b. f. Enigma - - - 3 4 3
Colonel Maxwell's ch. c. Charles - 4 3 dr

Even betting between Hipſwell, and Mr. Cradock's colt.

On Wedneſday the 11th, 50l. for horſes, &c. that never won more than 50gs. at one time—3-mile heats.

Mr. Fenton's gr. c. Dapple, by Delpini, 3 yrs old, 8ſt. 1 1
Sir H. T. Vane's b. c. Bottiſham, 3 yrs old, 8ſt. 4 2
Mr. Atkinſon's b. c. Dumpling, 4 yrs old, 8ſt. 11lb. 3 3
Sir T. Gaſcoigne's gr. c. Oppoſition, 4 yrs old, 8ſt. 11lb. - - - 2 4
Mr. Wentworth's b. c. Jeſſamy, 3 yrs old, 8ſt. (lame) 6 5
Mr. Willſon's ch. c. Little Iſaac, 3 yrs old, 7ſt. 11lb. 5 dr
Bottiſham the favourite, and 5 to 1 agſt Dapple.

On Thurſday the 12th, a Sweepſtakes of 10gs each, for two yr old colts, 8ſt. 2lb. and fillies, 8ſt. two miles. (16 Subſcribers.)

Sir J. Lawſon's ch. c. by Stride, dam by Drone - 1
Sir T. Gaſcoigne's gr. c. Symmetry, by Delpini, out of Violet - - 2
Mr. Norton's b. c. Knowſley, by Sir Peter, out of Capella 3
Mr. Fenton's c. by Delpini, out of Miſs Cogden 4
Ld A. Hamilton's b. c. by Spadille, dam by Mungo, out of Maiden - 5
Col. Maxwell's br. g. Pickpocket, by Barrington, dam by Young Marſke; Mr. Fowler's b. c. by Windleſtone, dam by King Fergus; Mr. Dodſworth's b. c. by Star, dam by Herod; Sir H. T. Vane's b. c. by Windleſtone, dam by Young Marſke; Mr. Blackburn's b. c. by Precipitate, dam by Turf; Mr. Milbank's ch. c. Stripling, by Phœnomenon, out of Laura; and Mr. Singleton's br. b. c. by Alexander: alſo ſtarted, but were not placed.

Mr. Fenton's c. the favourite.

Sweepſtakes of 20gs each, for two yr old fillies, carrying 8ſt.—a mile and an half.

Sir R. Winn's b. f. Imp, by Weaſel, out of Imperatrix 1
Ld A. Hamilton's b. f. by Walnut, out of Roſaletta 2
Mr. Croft's f. by Gentleman, dam by King Fergus, out of Faith - 3
Mr. Lonſdale's ch. f. by Dragon, out of Queen Mab 4
Sir T. Gaſcoigne's b. f. Let's be Jogging, by Weathercock, out of Cora - 5
Mr. Riddell's ch. f. by Phœnomenon, dam by Young Marſke 6
Mr. Artley's Dutcheſs, ſiſter to Miſs Beverley - 7

Mr. Lonſdale's filly the favourite.

NEWMARKET.

FIRST SPRING MEETING, 1798.

MONDAY, APRIL 23.

MR. Dawson's b. c. Hyperion, by Highflyer, beat Mr. Watson's b. f. Doubtful, 8st. each, B. C. 200gs, h. ft.

11 to 5 on Doubtful.

Mr. R. Heathcote's b. c. by Pot8o's, out of Esther, 8st. 4lb. beat Ld Clarendon's ch. c. Abdallah, 8st. Across the Flat, 100gs, h. ft.

5 to 4 on Mr. Heathcote.

A Sweepstakes of 100gs each, h. ft. colts, 8st. 5lb. fillies, 8st. 2lb. rising 3 yrs old, R. M. (7 subscribers.)

Sir F. Standish's c. by Precipitate, out of Calomel's dam 1
D. of Bedford's b. c. by Dragon, out of a sister to Sting 2
Mr. Golding's b. c. by Precipitate, dam by Highflyer, out of Smallbones 3
Ld Egremont's b. f. by Precipitate, dam by Woodpecker, out of Everlasting 4

7 to 4 agst Sir F. Standish, and 3 to 1 agst Mr. Golding.

A Sweepstakes of 200gs each, for colts, &c. rising 3 yrs old, carrying 8st. 4lb. Across the Flat. (7 subscribers.)

Ld Egremont's ch. c. by Precipitate, out of Bobtail 1
Sir F. Standish's ch. c. Split Pigeon, brother to Spread Eagle — 2
Ld Grosvenor's b. c. by Meteor, out of Fairy — 3
Mr. Perren's b. c. Young Javelin, by Javelin, dam by Alfred, grand dam by Engineer 4
Mr. Wilson's b. c. by Trumpator, out of Calash 5

5 to 4 agst Split Pigeon, 7 to 2 agst Ld Egremont, and 4 to 1 agst Young Javelin.

The Main of the Oatlands Stakes of 100gs each, D. I.

Mr. Cookson's b. c. Ambrosio, by Sir Peter, 4 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. 1
Sir F. Standish's br. c. Stamford, by Sir Peter, 3 yrs old, 7st. 8lb — 2
Mr. Hallett's b. c. Stickler, by Highflyer, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. 3
Ld Clarendon's Sans Prendre, by Vertumnus, 3 yrs old, 6st. 10lb. — 4

6 to 5 on Ambrosio, 4 to 1 agst Stamford, 3 to 1 agst Stickler, and 6 to 1 agst Sans Prendre.

Mr. Hallett's Stickler, 8st. 10lb. agst Mr. Adams's Cameleon, 7st. 12lb. Across the Flat, 50gs. h. ft. was off by consent.

TUESDAY.

Mr. Goodisson's roan c. Admiral, by Pumpkin, 8st. 7lb. beat Mr. A. Wheatley's b. c. by King Fergus, bought of Mr. Golding, 8st. both 3 yrs old, R. M. 50gs.

3 to 1 on Admiral.

Fifty Pounds by Subscription, for 4 yr olds, 7st. 9lb. 5 yr olds, 8st. 3lb. 6 yr olds and aged, 8st. 7lb. R. C.

Ld Clermont's br. h. Paynator, by Trumpator, 6 yrs old 1
Mr. Adams's b. h. Gas, by Balloon, 5 yrs old 2
Ld Grosvenor's b. h. Lilliput, aged — 3
Mr. Wilson's br. h. Bennington, 6 yrs old — 4
Mr. Sitwell's b. h. Moorcock, 6 yrs old — 5

6 to 5 agst Moorcock, 3 to 1 agst Lilliput, and 5 to 1 agst Gas.

Mr. Villiers's ch. c. by the Arcot Arabian, out of a Dorimant

mare, 8ſt. recd. ft. from Ld Stawell's b. f. by Patriot, out of a Trentham mare, 7ſt. 11lb. Two yr old Courſe, 50gs, h. ft.

Mr. Cookſon's Ambroſio, 8ſt. recd. 50gs compromiſe from Ld Clermont's Spoliator, 8ſt. 2lb. laſt three mile of B. C. 200gs, h. ft.

Mr. Panton's Trumpeter, 8ſt. 5lb. recd, ft. from Mr. Cookſon's Deplorable, 7ſt. 1lb. Clermont Courſe, 50gs, h. ft.

WEDNESDAY.

A Sweepſtakes of 10gs each, for yearlings; colts, 8ſt. fillies and geldings, 7ſt. 11lb. Y. C. With this condition, that the winner was to be ſold for 40gs, if demanded, &c.

Sir C. Bunbury's b. f. by Whiſkey, out of Sybil 1
Mr. Hallett's ch. g. Ruſticini, brother to Ruſtic 2
Mr. Goodiſſon's b. c. by Pumpkin — 3

Even betting on Sir C. Bunbury.

A Sweepſtakes of 10gs each, for two yr old colts, 8ſt. 3lb. fillies, 8ſt. Two yr old Courſe. With this condition, that the winner was to be ſold for 40gs, if demanded, &c.

Mr. Concannon's b. c. by Trumpator, out of Calaſh 1
D. of Queenſberry's c. by Pumpkin, out of Magneſia 2
Mr. Wyndham's b. c. by Mufti, out of Heifer — 3
Ld Clermont's b. f. by Trumpator, out of a daughter of Carina, fell at ſtarting.

2 to 1 agſt Mr. Concannon, 5 to 1 agſt the D. of Queenſberry, and 6 to 4 agſt Mr. Wyndham.

A Sweepſtakes of 100gs each, h. ft. B. C. (12 ſubſcribers.)

Mr. Cookſon's b. h. Diamond, by Highflyer, 5 yrs old, 8ſt. 4lb. — 1
Mr. Watſon's b. h. St. George, aged, 8ſt. 5lb. 2
Ld Clermont's b. h. Aimator, aged, 8ſt. 4lb. 3
Mr. Howorth's ch. h. Tanrade, 5 yrs old, 6ſt. 7lb. 4
Mr. Hallett's b. h. Inferior, 5 yrs old. 6ſt. 7lb. 5
Mr. Concannon's ch. h. Nightſhade, 5 yrs old, 7ſt. 2lb. 6

3 to 1 agſt Diamond, 2 to 1 agſt St. George, 3 to 1 agſt Aimator, and 10 to 1 agſt any other.

A Subſcription Purſe of 37gs, for two yr olds, 7ſt. 4lb. and three yr olds, 9ſt. 4lb. Acroſs the Flat. With this condition, that the winner was to be ſold for 200gs, if demanded, &c.

Mr. Baldock's br. c. Telegraph, by Sir Peter, out of Fame, 2 yrs old — 1
Ld Clermont's b. c. by Mufti, out of Buſy, 3 yrs old 2
Sir C. Bunbury's ch. c. by Challenger, out of Nymph, 2 yrs old — 3

6 to 4 agſt Telegraph, and 3 to 1 agſt Sir C. Bunbury.

Fifty Pounds, by Subſcription, for three yr olds, 7ſt. 4lb. four yr olds, 8ſt. 7lb. and five yr olds, 9ſt. D. C.

Mr. Watſon's b. f. Doubtful, by Potſo's, 4 yrs old 1
Mr. Hallett's b. c. Stickler, 4 yrs old — 2

11 to 8 on Stickler.

THURSDAY.

Fifty Pounds, by Subſcription, for 3 yr olds, 7ſt. 4lb. 4 yr olds, 8ſt. 2lb. 5 yr olds, 8ſt. 8lb. 6 yr olds and aged, 8ſt. 11lb. Dutton's Courſe. With this condition, that the

the winner was to be sold for 200gs if demanded, &c.

Ld Grosvenor's ch. h. Druid, by Pot8o's, aged 1
Sir C. Bunbury's gr. c. Greyhound, 3 yrs old 2
Mr. Girdler's b. f. by Sweetbriar, 3 yrs old 3
7 to 2 on Druid.

The King's Plate of 100gs, for 5 yr old mares, carrying 10st. R. C.

Mr. Phillips's b. f. Lilly, by Highflyer, 4 yrs old 1
Ld Clermont's br. f. Hornpipe, 4 yrs old — 2
Sir F. Standish's br. f. Parisot, 4 yrs old — 3
Mr. Mayse's ch. m. by Calomel 4
5 to 1 agst Lilly, 7 to 4 on Hornpipe, and 3 to 1 agst Parisot.

The King's Plate of 100gs, for horses, &c. not more than 6 yrs old, carrying 12st. R. C.

Ld Sackville's b. h. Spread Eagle, by Volunteer, 5 yrs old 1
Mr. Wilson's Bennington, 6 yrs old — 2
Ld G. H. Cavendish's b. h. by Jupiter, 5 yrs old 3
Even betting between Spread Eagle and Bennington, and 4 to 1 agst Ld G. H. Cavendish.

SATURDAY.

Mr. Sitwell's Moorcock, 8st. 4lb. and an half, agst Mr. Concannon's Nightshade, 7st. B. C. 100gs, h. ft. Was off by consent.

Mr. Galwey's ch. c. by Pumpkin, 7st. 7lb. recd. from the D. of Bedford's c. by Dragon, out of Cælia's dam, 8st. (dead) Across the Flat, 100gs.

AT DURHAM.

ON Tuesday, April the 24th, the Lambton Hunt Sweepstakes of 5gs each, for hunters, not thorough bred, and that were never trained, carrying 12st.——2-mile heats. (10 subscribers.)

Mr. Mason's b. g. Boston 1 1
Sir H. T. Vane's b. g. Jack, by Trincalo 6 2
Colonel Ord's Spectator, by Pretender 5 3
Mr. Nesham's ch. g. Talon Rougy — 3 4
Mr. Hall's Tom Hoult, by Trincalo — 4 5
Mr. Hunter's Cuddy, by Y. Matchem — 2 6
Sir H. T. Vane's Billy Beckwith, by Magog 7 7
Mr. Hopper's ch. g. Luke, by Hercules 8 8

On Wednesday the 25th, the City Members Plate of 50l. for 2 yr old colts, 8st. and fillies, 7st. 11lb.——2-mile heats.

Ld Darlington's ch. c. by Pegasus — 1 1
Mr. G. Crompton's b. f. Stella — 3 2
Mr. Burrell's b. c. 2 dr

On Thursday the 26th, 50l. given by the Members for the City; for 2 yr olds, 6st. 3 yr olds, 7st. 2lb. 4 yr olds, 8st. 2lb. 5 yr olds, 8st. 12lb. 6 yr olds, and aged, 9st. The winner of one 50l. carrying 3lb. extra. of two, 5lb.——4-mile heats.

Mr. Fenton's gr. c. Dapple, by Delpini, 3 yrs old 1 1
Mr. Cradock's b. c. by Drone 3 yrs old — 3 2
Colonel Hamilton's b. c. 4 yrs old — 2 dr

On Friday the 27th, the Freemen and Innkeepers' Purse of 50l. on the same conditions as Thursday's Plate.

Mr. Fenton's Dapple, 3 yrs old — 1 1
Sir H. Williamson's Sceptre, 5 yrs old — 3 2
Sir H. T. Vane's Patriot, aged 2 dr

On Saturday, April the 28th, 50l. for horses that never won that value at one time; 2 yr olds, 6st. 3 yr olds, 7st. 2lb. 4 yr olds, 8st. 2lb. 5 yr olds, 8st. 12lb. 6 yr olds and aged, 9st.——4-mile heats.

Mr. Richardson's f. Lilly of the Valley, by Weasel, 3 yrs old	1	1
Mr. Lumley's c. St. Ives, 3 yrs old —	3	2
Sir H. Williamson's b. c. Sloven, 3 yrs old	2	3
Sir H. T. Vane's b. c. Blind Tom, 3 yrs old	4	4

Sweepstakes of 10gs each;—— 2-mile heats.

Mr. Mason's b. h. Chilton	1	1
Sir H. T. Vane's b. g. Dicky Curtain —	2	2
Col. Ord's ch. g. Pretender	3	3
Mr. Hopper's b. h. Little David —	4	4

NEWMARKET

SECOND SPRING MEETING, 1798.

MONDAY, MAY 7.

MR. R. Heathcote's f. by Precipate, out of Reeve, beat Mr. Howorth's f. by Precipitate, out of Nightshade, 8st. each, two yr old course, 50gs.

6 to 4 on Mr. Heathcote.

Sweepstakes of 100gs each, h. ft. D. I. by 4 yr olds. (8 subscribers.)

Sir C. Bunbury's b. c. Wrangler, by Diomed, 7st. 2lb.	1
Mr. Cookson's b. c. Deplorable, 6st. 6lb.	2
D. of Grafton's b. c. Centinel, 7st. 12lb. —	3
Mr. G. Watson's b. f. Fugitive, 6st. 10lb. —	4
Ld Darlington's b. c. Plaistow, 8st. 5lb. —	5
Mr. Nesbitt's f. Cumberhzepha, 6st. 10lb. —	6

6 to 1 agst Wrangler, 3 to 1 agst Deplorable, 7 to 2 agst Centinel, 4 to 1 agst Plaistow, and 4 to 1 agst Fugitive.

Mr. Kingsman's c. by the Arcot Arabian, out of a Highflyer mare, 7st. 7lb. beat Mr. Ladbroke's c. by Saltram, out of the dam of Neapolitan, 8st. 2 yr old course, 50gs, h. ft.

2 and 3 to 1 on Mr. Kingsman.

Fifty Pounds, for 3 yr olds, 6st. 2lb. 4 yr olds, 8st. 5 yr olds, 8st. 7lb. 6 yr olds and aged, 8st 12lb. Two middle miles of B. C.—With this condition, that the winner was to be sold for 100gs, if demanded, &c.

Mr. Golding's bl. h. brother to Minos, by Justice, 6 yrs old	1
Mr. Watson's b. f. Fugitive, by Escape, 4 yrs old	2
Sir J. Honywood's b. f. Louisa, 4 yrs old —	3

D. of Queensberry's br. c. by Balloon, 3 yrs old; Sir C. Turner's ch. f. by Delpini, 4 yrs old; Ld Clermont's b. c. by Mufti, out of Busy, 4 yrs old; Mr. Galwey's ch. c. by Pumpkin, 3 yrs old; Sir C. Bunbury's b. f. by Escape, out of Fleacatcher, 3 yrs old; also started, but the Judge could place only the first 3.

4 to 1 agst brother to Minos, 6 to 1 agst Fugitive, and 7 to 2 agst Louisa.

Mr. Howorth's Tanrade, recd. 20gs compromise from Mr. Hallett's Inferior, 8st. each, B. C. 50gs, h. ft.

TUESDAY.

Ld Clermont's ch. f. Laurentina, by Diomed, 8st. 2lb. beat Mr. Concannon's Madona, 7st. 2lb. Ab. M. 50gs, h. ft

Even betting.

The Willoughby Stakes of 50gs each,

each, 30 ft. for yearlings, unbroke at the time of naming. Colts, 8ft. 2lb. fillies 8ft. First half of Ab. M.—Those got by untried stallions, or out of untried mares, received 8lb. and those by untried stallions, out of untried mares, received 6lb.

Ld Clermont's b. c. by Meteor, out of Kiss my Lady, 7ft. 13lb. 1
Mr. Turner's b. c. by Creeper, out of a sister to Volante, 7ft. 10lb. — 2
Sir W. Aston's f. Queen Elizabeth, by No Pretender, out of Mopsey, 7ft. 8lb. 3
Mr. Panton's f. by Trumpator, out of Young Camilla, 7ft. 11lb. — 4
Sir C. Bunbury's b. f. by Whiskey, out of Sybil, 7ft. 8lb. 5
Mr. Cookson's b. f. by Creeper, dam by Eclipse, grand dam by Highflyer; and Mr. Panton's Abraham Newland, by Toby, out of Silver's dam pd ft

7 to 2 agst Ld Clermont, and 7 to 4 agst Mr. Turner.

A Subscription Plate of 50l. for 3 yr olds; colts carrying 8ft. 4lb. fillies, 8ft. 2lb. R. M.

Mr. R. Heathcote's b. c. Schedoni, by Pot8o's, out of Esther 1
Mr. Baldock's br. c. Telegraph, by Sir Peter — 2
Ld Grosvenor's b. c. by Meteor, out of Fairy 3
Mr. Concannon's ch. c. Sparrowhawk — 4
D. of Grafton's ch. f. by Trumpator, out of a sister to Seagull; Sir C. Bunbury's ch c. by Challenger; Mr. Cookson's b. c. Speculator, by Dragon; Mr. Phillips's b. c. by Escape, out of Stickler's dam: and Mr. Adams's ch. f. Cypress, by Woodpecker, also started, but the Judge could place only the first 4.

5 to 2 agst Schedoni, 3 to 1 agst Sparrowhawk, and 7 to 2 agst Ld Grosvenor.

Sweepstakes of 100gs each, h. ft. D. C. by 5 yr olds.

Mr. Cookson's b. h. Ambrosio, by Sir Peter, 8ft. 5lb. recd. ft. from Mr. Lade's b. h. Oatlands, by Dungannon, 8ft. 5lb. Mr. Hallett's Stickler, 8ft. 2lb. Ld Grosvenor's Antæus, 7ft. 13lb. and Mr. G. Watson's Doubtful, 7ft. 13lb. Sir F. Standish's Parisot, 7ft. 5lb. withdrew his stake.

Mr. Cookson's Diamond, 8ft. 2lb. agst Ld Clermont's Spoliator, 7ft. 13lb. from the starting post of the two middle miles, to the end of the Flat, 100gs.—Off by consent.

WEDNESDAY.

Sweepstakes of 50gs each, Ab. M.

Sir C. Turner's ch. f. by Delpini, 4 yrs old, 6ft. 8lb. 1
Ld Sackville's ch. c. by Volunteer, out of Marcella, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 3lb. 2
Mr. Howorth's f. Matrannee, 3 yrs old, 5ft. 7lb. pd 20gs

3 to 1 on Ld Sackville.

Ld Clermont's br. h. Paynator, by Trumpator, aged, 9ft. 4lb. beat Sir C. Turner's ch. h. Pepper-pot, 5 yrs old, 8ft. 4lb. Clermont Course 25gs.

5 to 2 on Paynator.

Sweepstakes of 100gs each, Ab. M.

D. of Grafton's br. c. Razor, by Trumpator, 4yrs old, 6ft. 10lb. 1
Ld Clermont's ch. h. Spoliator, by Trumpator, 5 yrs old, 8ft. 4lb. — 2
Ld Sackville's b. h. Spread Eagle, 6 yrs old, 8ft. 3

11 to 5 agst Razor, 6 to 4 on Spoliator, and 4 to 1 agst Spread Eagle,

Mr. Howard's b. h. Bennington, by Rockingham, aged, 8ft. 4lb. beat Mr. Watson's bl. h. brother to

to Minos, 6 yrs old, 7ſt. 10lb. Two middle miles, 50gs.

13 to 8 on Bennington.

Handicap Sweepſtakes of 20gs each, for two and three yr olds; Firſt half of Ab. M.

Mr. Turner's b. c. by Creeper, out of a ſiſter to Volanté, 2 yrs old, 6ſt. 3lb. — 1
Mr. Hallett's ch. c. Ruſtic, by Countryman, 3 yrs old, 8ſt. 3lb. — 2
Mr. Howard's c. by Trumpator, out of Calaſh, 3 yrs old, 8ſt. 7lb. — 3
Mr. Panuwell's c. by Rockingham, 3 yrs old, 9ſt. 4

5 to 4 agſt Mr. Turner, and 5 to 2 agſt Ruſtic.

Handicap Sweepſtakes of 15gs each, from ſtarting poſt of the two middle miles, to the end of the Flat.

Ld G. H. Cavendiſh's b. h., by Jupiter, 6 yrs old, 8ſt. 3lb. 1
Mr. Howard's b. h. Bennington, aged, 8ſt. 10lb. 2
Mr. Adams's b. h. Gas, by Balloon, 6 yrs old, 8ſt. 10lb. 3
Sir C. Bunbury's gr. c. Greyhound, 4 yrs old, 7ſt. 3lb. 4
Ld Clermont's Repeator, aged, 8ſt. 10lb, — 5

Even betting Gas agſt the field, 5 to 1 agſt Bennington, 3 to 1 agſt Repeator, and 6 to 1 agſt Greyhound.

Mr. Howorth's f. Matrannee, by Precipitate, 8ſt. beat Mr. Howard's c. by Trumpator, out of Calaſh, 8ſt. 4lb. Firſt half of Ab. M. 50gs.

5 to 2 on Matrannee.

Mr. Watſon's f. Fugitive, by Eſcape, 7ſt. 12lb. beat Mr. Cookſon's Deplorable, 8ſt. 7lb. both 4 yrs old, Acroſs the Flat, 50gs.

6 to 4 on Fugitive.

The Jockey Club Plate of 50gs, for 4 yr olds, carrying 7ſt. 2lb. 5 yr olds, 8ſt. 3lb. 6 yr olds, 8ſt. 9lb. and aged, 8ſt. 11lb. B. C.

Mr. Cookſon's b. h. Ambroſio, by Sir Peter, 5 yrs old 1
Mr. Watſon's b. h. St. George, by Highflyer, aged 2
Ld Clermont's b. h. Aimator, aged — 3
D. of Grafton's b. c. Centinel, 4 yrs old — 4

11 to 10 on Ambroſio, 11 to 5 agſt St. George, 5 to 1 agſt Aimator, and 10 to 1 agſt Centinel.

Sweepſtakes of 100gs each, h. ft. D. C.

Mr. Cookſon's Diamond, 8ſt. 12lb.
Ld Clermont's Aimator, 8ſt. 12lb.
Mr. Cookſon's Ambroſio, 8ſt. 8lb.
Ld Clermont's Spoliatar, 8ſt. 4lb.

Ld Clermont pd 50gs compromiſe.

Mr. Cookſon's Deplorable, 8ſt. 11lb. agſt Mr. Howorth's Tanrade, 8ſt. 7lb. Ab. M. 25gs. Off by conſent.

THURSDAY.

Mr. Howorth's f. Matrannee, by Precipitate, 6ſt. beat Mr. Dutton's Trumpeter, 9ſt. Ab. M. 50gs.

5 to 2 on Trumpeter.

AT CHESTER.

(N. B. The horſes, &c. are conſidered, with reſpect to their ages, as if the Meeting had begun in May.)

ON Monday, April the 30th, a Sweepſtakes of 15gs each, for maiden horſes; three yr olds carrying 5ſt. 4 yr olds, 7ſt. 5lb. 5 yr olds, 8ſt. 3lb. 6 yr olds and aged, 8ſt. 6lb. Mares allowed 3lb.—two miles (13 ſubſcribers)

Sir

Sir T. Mostyn's gr. c. Black George, by Sir Peter, 4 yrs old 1
Sir T. Gascoigne's b. f. Let's be Jogging, 3 yrs old 2
Mr. Sampsan's ch. c. Grazier, by Aurelius, 3 yrs old 3
Sir W. W. Wynn's b. f. by Meteor, 4 yrs old 4
Mr. Corbet's br. c. by Dungannon, 3 yrs old — 5
Ld Stamford's b. f. by Anvil, out of Scota, 3 yrs old; and Mr. Massey's b. c. by Soldier, dam by Woodpecker, 3 yrs old; both ran on the wrong side of the Post. Mr. Lockley's b. c. Hairbreadth, by Escape, 3 yrs old, was thrown down, and killed.

A Maiden Plate of 50l. for 3 yr olds, carrying a feather; 4 yr olds, 7st. 6lb. 5 yr olds, 8st. 6lb. 6 yr olds, 8st. 9lb. and aged, 8st. 12lb. Mares allowed 3lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Coates's b. h. Maskwell, by Young Marske, 5 yrs old — 1 1
Mr. Gorwood's ch. h. Jupiter, by Phœnomenon, 5 yrs old — 2 2
Mr. Barry's b. c. by Jupiter, 4 yrs old — 4 3
Mr. Cholmondeley's br. h. Demon, 5 yrs old 3 4

On Tuesday, May the first, 50l. given by Lord Belgrave and Col. Grosvenor, for 3 and 4 yr olds; 3 yr old colts, 6st. 8lb. fillies, 6st. 6lb. 4 yr old colts, 8st. 4lb. fillies, 8st. 1lb.—two-mile heats.

Ld Derby's ch. c. by Diomed, out of Brown Bess, 4 yrs old	3	4	0	1	1
Mr. Wall's b. c. Sparkler, 4 yrs old	2	1	0	3	2
Mr. Bayley's ch. c. Conon, 4 yrs old —	4	5	3	2	
Mr. Fletcher's ch. f. Eliza, (late Creeping Ceres) 4 yrs old	1	3	4	dr	
Mr. Stevenson's b. c. by Soldier, 4 yrs old	5	2	dr		
Mr. Dodsworth's b. f. Ænigma, 4 yrs old	dis				
Mr. Corbet's br. c. by Dungannon, 3 yrs old	dis				
Mr. Tatton's b. f. by Abba Thulle, 3 yrs old, (ran on the wrong side a Post)	dis				

N. B. For the first heat, Ænigma came in first, and Mr. Corbet's colt, second; but their riders being adjudged to have ridden unfairly, in driving Mr. Tatton's filly out of the Course, they were deemed distanced.

On Wednesday the 2d, the Gold Cup, value 50l. given by Earl Grosvenor, for all ages;—4-mile heats.

Ld Stamford's ch. h. George, by Dungannon, 5 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. 1 1
Mr. Lockley's gr. h. Ironsides, 6 yrs old, 8st. 11lb. 2 2

On Thursday the 3d, the Ladies' Purse, value 50l. for all ages; 3 yr olds, a feather; 4 yr olds, 7st. 5lb. 5 yr olds, 8st. 5lb. 6 yr olds, 8st. 12lb. and aged, 9st. 2lb. Mares allowed 3lb. The winner of one 50l. Plate carrying 3lb. extra. of two, 5lb. and of three or more, 8lb. extra.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Harrison's b. h. by Trumpator, out of Betsey, 5 yrs old 2 1 1
Mr. Tatton's b. f. by Abba Thulle, 3 yrs old 1 2 2
Mr. Walton's b. m. Farewell, 6 yrs old 5 3 3
Sir W. W. Wynn's b. h. True Blue, 6 yrs old 3 dr
Mr. Bayley's ch. c. Conon,

non, 4 yrs old (ran out of the Course) 4 dis

On Friday the 4th of May, the first year of a Sweepstakes of 20gs each, (to continue in 1799 and 1800) for 3 yr old colts, 7st. 10lb. and fillies, 7st. 7lb. Once round the Course. (4 Subscribers).

Mr. Tatton's b. c. Laborie, by Delpini — 1
Mr. Massey's b. c. by Soldier 2
Mr. Corbet's b. c. by Dungannon 3

The City and Corporation Plate of 50l. for all ages:—4 mile heats.

Ld Stamford's George, by Dungannon, 5 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. — 1 1
Mr. Wall's b. c. Sparkler, 4 yrs old, 7st. 4lb. — 2 2

Mr. Cholmondeley's Demon, by Sir Peter Teazle, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. beat Sir W. W. Wynn's b. f. Petrowna, 4 yrs old, 8st.—two miles. 100gs, h. ft.

Capt. Pigot's gr. c. Black George, by Sir Peter, beat Mr. Fletcher's ch. f. Eliza, 8st. each, two miles, for 150gs.

AT MIDDDLEHAM, YORKSHIRE.

ON Wednesday. May the 9th, a Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for 3 yr old colts, 8st. and fillies, 7st. 12lb.——two miles. (5 subscribers.)

Sir H. Williamson's ch. c. Stripling, by Phœnomenon, out of Laura — 1
Ld A. Hamilton's b. c. by Spadille, dam by Mungo, out of Maiden — 2
Mr. M'Queen's b. f. by Escape, dam by Eclipse — 3

Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for all ages;——3-mile heats. (5 subscribers.)

Mr. T. Hutchinson's Hipswell, by King Fergus, 4 yrs old, 7st 7lb. — 1 1
Mr. J. Maxwell's Hambleton, aged, 9st. — 2 2

On Thursday the 10th, a Maiden Plate of 50l. for 3 and 4 yr olds; 2-mile heats.

Sir H. Williamson's b. c. Sloven, 4 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. — 4 1 1
Mrs. Hutton's f. Smiling Peggy, 3 yrs old, 7st. 6lb. — 1 5 5
Mr. Milbank's ch. c. Heigh-ho! 4 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. 5 2 2
Mr. Lonsdale's ch. f. by Dragon, 3 yrs old, 7st. 6lb. 3 3 3
Sir T. Hesketh's br. c. by Sir Peter, 3 yrs old, 7st. 8lb. 2 4 4

RACES TO COME.

York	May 22	Beverley	June 13
Epsom	23	Ludlow	26
Guildford	29	Peterborough	26
Manchester	30	Stamford	July 3
Ascot Heath	June 12	Winchester	3
Newton	13	Newcastle-under-Lyme	3
Tenbury	13	Ipswich	3

AT YORK.

ON Tuesday, May the 22d, Mr. G. Crompton's b. c. Honeycomb, by Drone, dam by Matchem, recd. ft. from Mr. Clifton's b. c. Agriculture, by Farmer, dam by Young Marske, last mile and half, 7st. 8lb each, 100gs, h. ft.

Wednesday the 23d, a Sweepstakes of 20gs each, for all ages. Two miles.

Sir T. Gascoigne's b. c. Timothy, by Delpini, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. — 1
Mr. Milbank's Honest John, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. 2
Mr. G. Crompton's b. c. Basto, 3 yrs old, 6st. 11lb. 3
Mr. Garforth's b. c. by Spadille, out of Rosalind, 3 yrs old, 6st. 11lb. — 4

5 to 4 agst Timothy, 2 to 1 agst Honest John.

Sir H. T. Vane's Lopcatcher, by Young Marske, 7st. 7lb. beat Mr. Baker's Screveton, 9st. four miles, for 200gs, 50gs ft.

2 to 1 on Screveton.

Sir H. Williamson's Sloven, 8st. 5lb. beat Mr. Milbank's Heigh-ho! (who broke down) 8st. two miles, 100gs, h. ft.

6 to 4 on Sloven.

Thursday the 24th, the Stand Plate of 50l. for four yr olds, 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 5lb. six yr olds, 8st. 12lb. and aged, 9st. Four yr old fillies allowed 3lb.

Mr. Wentworth's br. h. Harry Rowe, by Pantaloon, 5 yrs old 1
Mr. Denison's b. c. Warter, 4 yrs old — 2
Mr. Garforth's ch. m. Caroline, 5 yrs old — 3
Mr. Milbank's Honest John, 4 yrs old — 4
Sir H. T. Vane's Patriot, aged 5
Mr. Welburn's b. c. brother to Comet, 4 yrs old 6
Mr. Knight's gr. c. Little Jack, 4 yrs old — 7
Mr. Alderson's b. h. Monkton, 6 yrs old (fell lame) 8

2 to 1 agst Harry Rowe, and 3 to 2 agst Warter.

A Sweepstakes of 20gs each, for three yr old colts, 8st. and fillies 7st. 12lb. last mile and half. (6 subscribers.)

Mr. Wentworth's c. by Stride, dam by Snap — 1
Mr. G. Crompton's gr. f. Agnes, sister to Cardinal 2
Mr. Garforth's c. by Spadille, out of Rosalind 3
Ld Fitzwilliam's b. c. by Walnut, out of Termagant 4
Mr. Bethell's b. c. by Delpini, dam by King Fergus 5

5 to 4 on Agnes, and 3 to 1 agst the winner.

On Friday the 25th, a Match for 20gs, last mile and half.

Mr. G. Crompton's Lounger, by Drone, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. — 0 1
Sir T. Gascoigne's Symmetry, by Delpini, out of Violet, 3 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. 0 2

6 to 4 on Lounger, before and after the dead heat.

Mr. W. Lee's b. c. by Delpini, dam by Phœnomenon, 7st. 13lb. beat Mr. G. Crompton's Honeycomb, 8st. 2lb. last mile and half, 100gs, h. ft.

5 to 4 on the winner.

*** During the races, a long Main of Cocks was fought, between the Earl of Mexborough, and Sir H. T. Vane, Bart. for 16gs a battle, and 200 the Main, which was a drawn one; Ld Mexborough was one battle a-head in the Bye.

AT EPSOM.

ON Wednesday, May the 23d, 50l. for horses, that had not won more than one 50l. Plate since the 1st of March, 1797, four mile heats.

Mr. Durand's br. h. Little Devil, by Dungannon, five yrs old, 8st. 6lb. — 2 1 1
Mr. Wyndham's br. g. by Fidget, 4 yrs old, 7st. 1lb. — 1 2 2

On Thursday the 24th, the second and last year of a renewal of the Derby Stakes of 50gs each, h ft. (the owner of the second horse being entitled to 100gs out of the Stakes) for three yr old colts, 8st. 3lb. and fillies, 8st.—the last mile and an half. (37 subscribers.)

Mr. Cookson's br. c. Sir Harry, by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Matron — 1
Mr. Baldock's br. c. Telegraph, by Sir Peter, out of Fame 2
Mr. Delme's b. c. Young Spear 3
Ld Egremont's ch. c. by Precipitate, out of Bobtail; Ld Grosvenor's br. c. by John Bull, out of Olivia; Ld Grosvenor's b. c. brother to Waxy; Ld Clarendon's ch. c. brother to Recruit (fell;) Mr. Durand's b. c. Sheet Anchor, by Noble, out of Play or Pay's dam; Mr. Concannon's ch. c. Sparrowhawk; and Mr. Perren's b. c. Young Javelin; also started, but only 3 were placed by the Judge.

6 and 7 to 4 agst Sir Harry, 3 to 1 agst Bobtail, 6 to 1 agst the Olivia Colt, 8 to 1 agst Young Spear, and 100 to 3 agst Telegraph.

Same day, (after dinner) 30l. for all ages; 3 mile heats.

Mr. Henwood's b. h. Young Partner, by Snip, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. — 1 1
Mr. Durand's b. h. Play or Pay, aged, 9st. 2lb. 2 2
Mr. Turner's b. g. Speculator, 6 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. 3 dr

3 to 1 on Play or Pay.

On Friday the 25th, the Oaks Stakes of 50gs each, h. ft. (the owner of the second filly being entitled to 100gs out of the Stakes) for three yr old fillies, carrying 8st.—the last mile and half. (31 subscribers)

Mr. Durand's b. f. Bellissima, by Phœnomenon, out of Wren 1
Sir F. Poole's ch. f. sister to Mealy — 2
Ld Grosvenor's ch. f. by John Bull, out of Isabella 3
Ld Egremont's b. f. by Woodpecker, out of Camilla 4
Mr. Bullock's br. f. by Javelin, out of Flavia — 5
Mr. Lumley's Savile's b. f. by Escape, out of Miss Cheesecake — 6
Sir F. Standish's ch. f. by Volunteer, out of Storace 7

6 to 4 agst Bellissima, 3 to 1 agst Mr. Bullock, 4 to 1 agst Ld Egremont, and 6 to 1 agst Sir F. Poole.

Same day (after dinner) 50l. for three and four yr olds; 2 mile heats.

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. by Meteor, out of Fairy, 3 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. — 1 1
Mr. Durand's b. c. Sheet Anchor, 3 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. (ran out of the Course the first heat) — 3 2
Ld Clermont's ch. f. Laurentina, four yrs old, 8st. 7lb. 2 3

2 to 1 on Laurentine, and after the heat, 6 to 4 on Ld Grosvenor's colt.

On Saturday the 26th, the first year

year of the renewed Woodcot Stakes of 30gs each, for two yr old colts, 8ſt. and fillies, 7ſt. 12lb.—the laſt half mile. (8 ſubſcribers.)

Mr. Harris's br. c. by Dungannon, out of a ſiſter to Noble 1
Mr. R. Heathcote's b. c. by Woodpecker, dam by Mercury, out of a ſiſter to Drone 2
Sir F. Poole's br. f. by Mentor, out of Macaria — 3
Mr. Golding's ch. f. by Pegaſus, out of Brighton Belle 4
Mr. Rutter's f. by Rockingham, out of Lurcher's dam 5
Ld Clermont's bl. f. by Trumpator, out of Nerina 6

AT GUILDFORD.

ON Tueſday the 29th of May, his Majeſty's Plate of 100gs, for 6 yr olds, carrying 12ſt.—4-mile heats.

Major Brereton's br. h. King Bladud, by Fortunio 1 1
Ld G. H. Cavendiſh's br. h. by Jupiter — 2 dr

On Wedneſday, May the 30th, the Ladies' Plate of 50l. for three and four yr olds; three yr olds, 7ſt. 4lb. and four yr olds, 8ſt. 7lb. fillies and geldings allowed 2lb. The winner of a Plate or Sweepſtakes, carrying 3lb. of two, 5lb. extra. 2-mile heats. With this condition, that the winner was to be ſold for 100gs, if demanded, &c.

Ld Egremont's ch. c. by Precipitate, out of Roſemary, 4 yrs old — 1 1
Mr. Ball's b. g. by Anvil, 4 yrs old — 3 2
Mr. Brereton's b. f. Granadilla, 4 yrs old — 4 3
Mr. Goddard's ch. c. 3 yrs old — 5 4
Mr. Petren's b. c. Emigrant, 4 yrs old — 2 dr

On Thurſday the 31ſt, the Members' Plate of 50l. for all ages; four yr olds, 7ſt. 7lb. five yr olds, 8ſt. 7lb. ſix yr olds, 9ſt. 1lb. and aged, 9ſt. 5lb. The winner of a Plate or Sweepſtakes carrying 3lb. extra. of two, 5lb. Mares and geldings allowed 2lb.—4-mile heats. With this condition, that the winner was to be ſold for 200gs, if demanded, &c.

Ld Egremont's ch. c. by Precipitate, 4 yrs old 3 1 1
Colonel Lee's br. h. Hiera Picra, aged 1 2 dr
Mr. Bridger's ch. g. Orphan, aged 2 dr

The Town Plate of 50l. for all ages; three yr olds, 6ſt. 7lb. four yr olds, 7ſt. 7lb. five yr olds, 8ſt. 7lb. ſix yr olds, 9ſt. 1lb. and aged, 9ſt. 5lb. Mares and geldings allowed 2lb.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Henwood's b. h. Partner, by Snip, 5 yrs old 1 1
Mr. Brereton's br. h King Bladud, 6 yrs old 2 dr

AT MANCHESTER.

ON Wedneſday, May the 30th, 50l. for three and four yr olds; three yr old colts, 6ſt. 7lb. fillies, 6ſt. 5lb. four yr old colts, 8ſt. 3lb. fillies, 8ſt. The winner of one 50l. in the preſent year. carrying 3lb. extra. of two or more, 5lb. extra.—2-mile heats.

Sir H. T. Vane's b. c. Bottiſham, by Alexander, 4 yrs old — 1 1
Mr. Robinſon's b. c. by Weaſel, 3 yrs old 3 2
Mr. Heming's b. c. Cadet, 3 yrs old — 2 3

3 to 1 on Bottiſham.

On Thurſday the 31ſt, a Maiden Plate of 50l. for four yr olds, 7ſt 8lb.

8lb. five yr olds, 8ſt. 6lb. ſix yr olds and aged, 8ſt. 13lb. Mares and geldings allowed 2lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. T. Hutchinſon's b. m. Stately, by Drone, 5 yrs old —	1	5	1
Mr. W. Clough's br. c. Hopwell, 4 yrs old	2	1	2
Mr. Heming's ch. g. Pimento, aged	3	4	3
Mr. Reeſe's ch. c. 4 yrs old —	4	3	4
Mr. Lumley's b. c. St. Ives, 4 yrs old	5	2	dr
Mr. Scate's ch. m. 5 yrs old —	dif		
Mr. Harris's ch. m. Female Trooper, aged	dif		

7 to 4 the field agſt Stately.

Sweepſtakes of 10gs each, for all ages; three yr olds, a feather; four yr olds, 7ſt. 8lb. five yr olds, 8ſt. 6lb. ſix yr olds, 9ſt. and aged, 9ſt. 3lb.—four miles. (7 ſubſcribers.)

Sir W. Gerard's ch. c. Garſwood, by King Fergus, 4 yrs old —	1
Mr. Clowes, jun. br. h. by Highflyer —	2
Mr. Wall's b. c. Sparkler, 4 yrs old —	3

2 to 1 on Garſwood.

On Friday, June the firſt, 80l. for all ages; three yr olds, a feather; four yr olds, 7ſt. 7lb. five yr olds, 8ſt. 7lb. ſix yr olds and aged, 9ſt. 1lb. A winner of one fifty, this year, carrying 3lb. extra. of two, 5lb. Mares and geldings allowed 2lb.—4-mile heats.

Sir W. Gerard's ch. c. Garſwood, 4 yrs old	3	1	1
Sir H. P. Vane's b. c. Bottiſham, 4 yrs old	1	2	dr
Mr. Wentworth's ch. h. Trimbuſh, aged	2	3	dr

7 to 4 on Garſwood.

*** In the race week was fought a Main of Cocks, between Sir Peter Warburton, Bart. and Sitwell Sitwell, Eſq. for 10gs a battle, and 200gs the main, which conſiſted of 29 battles, and was won by Mr. Sitwell, 3 a-head.

AT ASCOT HEATH.

ON Tueſday June 12, his Majeſty's Plate of 100gs, for hunters, which had regularly hunted with his Majeſty's Stag Hounds, agreeably to the articles already advertiſed: four yr olds, 11ſt. 2lb. five yr olds, 11ſt. 9lb. ſix yr olds, 11ſt. 12lb. and aged, 12ſt. Mares allowed 4lb. four mile heats.

Mr. G. Villier's ch. g. by Ruler, aged	1	4	1
Capt. Knox's b. g. Quickſilver, 6 yrs old	3	1	2
Colonel Smith's br. m. 6 yrs old —	6	2	3
Mr. Abby's br. m. Jenny Bull, aged —	4	5	4
Mr. Turner's b. g. Speculator, 6 yrs old	2	3	dr
Mr. Goſden's b. m. Mopſqueezer, aged	5	dr	
Mr. Nottage's b. g. 6 yrs old —	7	dif	
Lady Lade's b. g. Admiral, aged —	8	dr	

WEDNESDAY.

A Sweepſtakes of 20gs each, (to which was added, 10gs, given by the Steward) for three yr old colts, 8ſt. 4lb. and fillies, 8ſt. the new mile. (4 ſubſcribers.)

Sir T. Wallace's b. c. Heart of Oak, by Meteor, out of Cowſlip —	1
Mr. Durand's b. c. Sheet Anchor, by Noble —	2

Mr.

Mr. Stevens's br. c. by Trumpator, dam by Garrick 3

Fifty Pounds for four yr old colts, 8ft. 9lb. and fillies, 8ft. 5lb. The winner of a Plate in 1798, carrying 4lb. of two or more, 7lb. extra. 2 mile heats.

Mr. Durand's b. c. Whip, by Saltram	1	2	1
Mr. Goodiffon's ro. c. Admiral	2	1	2

Fifty Pounds for four yr olds, 7ft. 8lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 4lb. fix yr olds, 8ft. 10l. and aged, 8ft. 13lb. Mares allowed 3lb.—three-mile heats. The winner of one Plate in the year 1798, carrying 4lb. of two or more, 7lb. extra.—The winner of this Plate to be fold for 300gs, if demanded, &c.

Mr. Durand's b. c. Johnny, by King Fergus, 4 yrs old —	2	1	1
Ld Sackville's br. h. Ploughator, 5 yrs old	1	2	2
Mr. Sutton's b. h. Difpute, 5 yrs —	3	3	dr

THURSDAY.

Fifty Pounds, for horfes the property of Huntfmen, Yeomen-prickers, and Keepers of Windfor Foreft and Great Park, carrying 12ft. —4 mile heats.

Mr. Gofden's b. g. Glancer	1	1
Mr. Nottage's g. by Young Highflyer —	2	dr

A Handicap Plate of 50l.—3-mile heats.

Mr. Lade's gr. h. by Pilot, 5 yrs old, 8ft.	1	1
Mr. Durand's Little Devil, 5 yrs old, 8ft. 9lb.	2	2
Mr. Goodiffon's Admiral, 4 yrs old, 6ft. 11lb.	dr	

FRIDAY.

Fifty Pounds, for three yr old colts, 8ft. 5lb. and fillies, 8ft. 1lb. The winner of a Plate in 1798, carrying 4lb. extra.—Heats, the new mile.

Mr. Durand's b. c. Sheet Anchor, by Noble	2	1	1
Mr. Baldock's br. c. Telegraph —	1	3	2
Mr. Perren's b. c. Penfioner —	3	2	dr

A Plate of 50l. for horfes, &c. that had not won a Plate, March, or Sweepftakes, of that value, in the year 1798, (receiving forfeit not considered winning) four yr olds, 7ft. 12lb. five yr old. old olds, 8ft. 8lb. fix yr olds, 9ft. and aged, 9ft. 3lb. Heats, about 2 miles 124 rods each. The winner of this Plate to be fold for 250gs, if demanded, &c.

Mr. Holland's b. h. Phaeton, aged —	1	1
Capt. Knox's b. g. Quickfilver, 6 yrs	2	2

SATURDAY.

A Handicap Plate of 50l.—Heats, about 2 miles 124 rods each.

Mr. Lade's gr. c. by Pilot, 4 yrs old, 7ft 3lb.	5	1	1
Mr. Goodiffon's Admiral, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 4lb.	1	2	2
Mr. Nottage's Ruby, (late Eager) aged, 8ft. 6lb.	2	3	dr
Mr. Woodward's b. m. by Pot80's, 5 yrs old, 8ft. 3lb.	3	4	dr
Mr. Mafey's ch. m. by Tamarind, 6 yrs old, 8ft. 8lb. —	4	dr	
Mr. Dorrill's b. m. by Anvill, five yrs old, 8ft. 4lb. —	6	dr	

Mr.

Mr. Holland's b. h. Phaeton, aged, 8ft. 8lb. dr
Mr. Abby's Jenny Bull, aged, 8ft. 2lb. dr.

Mr. Weſtlake's br. p. Cottager, 6ft. beat Mr. Paice's b. p. Merry Laſs, 6ft.—2-mile heats, for 100gs.

Mr. Maſon's Ploughboy, beat Mr. Groom's Shanty, two miles, for 50gs.

AT TENBURY, WORCESTERSHIRE

ON Wedneſday the 13th of June, a Maiden Plate of 50l. for all ages—4-mile heats.

Mr. Dolphin's b. c. Giblets (late Hickwall) by Woodpecker, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 7lb. 1 1
Sir W. W. Wynn's b. f. Petrowna, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 4lb. 2 2
Mr. James's ch. m. Euphroſyne, 6 yrs old, 8ft. 8lb. dif

On Thurſday the 14th, 50l. for all ages,—4-mile heats, not run for;

Mr. Brereton's Doricles being the only one entered, received the appointed premium of 10gs.

AT BEVERLEY, YORKSHIRE.

ON Wedneſday, June the 13th, a Sweepſtakes of 20gs each, for three yr old colts, 8ft. and fillies, 7ft. 12lb.—a mile and an half. (7 ſubſcribers)

Sir T. Gaſcoigne's gr. c. Symmetry, by Delpini, out of Violet — 1
Mr. G. Crompton's b. c. Honeycomb — 2
Mr. Peirſe's c. by Drone, out of Roſina — 3
Mr. Wentworth's c. Lady-legs, by Stride — 4
Mr. Singleton's b. f. Patch, by Delpini — 5
Mr. Bethell's gr. c. Spider, by Delpini — 6

Sweepſtakes of 20gs each, for 4 yr old colts, 8ft. and fillies, 7ft. 12lb.—three miles. (5 ſubſcribers.)

Mr. G. Crompton's b. c. Lounger, by Drone — 1
Mr. J. Hutchinſon's gr. c. Little Scot — 2
Mr. Bethell's b. c. by Poſthumus, dam by Eclipſe 3
Sir T. Gaſcoigne's b. c. Timothy 4

Col. Maxwell's Miſs Beverley, by Delpiui, beat Mr. Darley's g. True Blue, 7ft. each, one mile, for 100gs.

On Thurſday the 14th, a Maiden Plate of 50l. given by the Members, for three yr olds, 7ft. 7lb. and four yr olds, 8ft. 10lb.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Arlley's b. f. Dutcheſs, by Delpini, out of Nanny-O! 3 yrs old 1 1
Mr. Bethell's gr. c. Spider, 3 yrs old — 2 dr
Mr. Gorwood's ch. c. by Stride, 3 yrs old 3 dr
Mr. Boyes's b. c. Gift, 3 yrs (bolted) — dif

On Friday the 15th, a Plate of 50l. for all ages.

No race, for want of a ſufficient number of horſes.

On Saturday the 16th, 50l. given by Wm. Tatton, Eſq. for all ages; —3-mile heats.

Mr. Wentworth's b. c. Jeſſamy, by Eſcape, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 7lb. — 1 1
Mr. Bethell's b. c. Stockton, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 7lb. 2 2

Colonel

Colonel Maxwell's ch. c. Charles, 4 yrs old, 8ſt. 7lb. (fell) — 3 dif

Sweepſtakes of 10gs each, for hunters, carrying 12ſt. rode by gentlemen;—4-mile heats. (4 ſubſcribers.)

Mr. Haworth's b. h. by Drone, walked over.

*** A Main of Cocks was fought at the above Meeting, between the Gentlemen of Holderneſs, and the Gentlemen of the Eaſt Riding, which was won by the former, two battles a head; the latter were ſix a head in the byes.

AT NEWTON, LANCASHIRE

ON Wedneſday, June the 13th, a Sweepſtakes of 10gs each, for three yr old colts, 8ſt. and fillies, 7ſt. 11lb.—two miles. (6 ſubſcribers)

Mr. Langford Brooke's gr. c. by Delpini, dam by Paymaſter —	0	1
Mr. Maſſey's b. c. by Soldier, dam by Woodpecker	0	2
Sir W. Gerard's gr. c. Camperdown, by Delpini, out of Trimbuſh's dam	3	

Fifty Pounds, given by Thomas Brooke, Eſq. for three and four yr olds; three yr old colts, 6ſt. 7lb. fillies, 6ſt. 5lb. four yr old colts, 8ſt. 3lb. fillies, 8ſt. The winner of one Fifty, in the preſent year, carrying 3lb. of two or more, 5lb. extra.—2-mile heats.

Sir W. Gerard's ch. c. by King Fergus, 4 yrs old	1	1	
Sir T. Heſketh's br. c. by Sir Peter, 3 yrs old	2	2	
Sir E. P. Lloyd's b. f. Sabrina, 3 yrs old —	3	3	

On Thurſday the 14th, a Maiden Plate of 50l. for four yr olds, 7ſt. 8lb. five yr olds, 8ſt. 6lb. ſix yr olds and aged, 8ſt. 13lb. Mares allowed 2lb.—4-mile heats.

Sir E. P. Lloyd's b. h. Golden Dab, by Pot8o's 5 yrs old —	1	1	
Sir R. Winn's b. h. Dolphin, 5 yrs old —	2	2	
Mr. Langford Brooke's b. f. Actreſs, 4 yrs old	3	3	
Mr. Gorwood's ch. h. Jupiter, five yrs old		dif	

On Friday the 15th, 50l. given by Peter Patten, Eſq. for all ages; three yr olds, a feather; four yr olds, 7ſt. 7lb. five yr olds, 8ſt 7lb. ſix yr olds and aged, 9ſt 1lb. mares and geldings allowed 2lb. The winner of one 50l. in the preſent year, carrying 3lb. extra. of two 5lb. extra—4 mile heats.

Sir R. Winn's b. h. Dolphin, by Pharamond, 5 yrs old —	3	1	1
Sir E. Lloyd's b. h. Golden Dab, 5 yrs old	1	3	dif
Mr. Smith Barry's b. g. Vis-a-vis, 5 yrs old	2	2	dr

*** During the races, a Main of Cocks was fought, between Sir Peter Warburton, Bart. and Richard Croſſe, Eſq. (Rigby and Liſter, feeders) for 10gs a battle, and 200 the main, which was won by the latter, ſix a head.

AT NEWCASTLE UPON TYNE.

ON Monday the 18th of June, a Sweepſtakes of 20gs each, for three yr old colts, 8ſt. and fillies,

Mr.

7ſt. 10lb—two miles. (6 Subſcribers.)

Sir H. Williamſon's ch. c. by Phœnomenon, out of Laura, by Eclipſe — 1
Mr. Fenton's c. by Delpini, out of Miſs Cogdon — 2

On Tueſday the 19th, his Majeſty's Plate of 100gs. for five yr olds, carrying 10ſt. 3-mile heats,

Col. Hamilton's ch. h. Maſter Robert, by Star, 5 yrs old — 1 1
Mr. Mangle's b. h. Merry Lad 2 dr
Mr. G. Nicholſon's grey horſe 3 dr

On Wedneſday the 20th, a Maiden Plate of 50l. for all ages; 3-mile heats.

No race; five horſes entered, but none of them well enough to run.

On Thurſday the 21ſt, the Members' Plate of 50l. for three yr olds, 7ſt. 5lb. and four yr olds, 8ſt 7lb. The winner of a Plate or Sweepſtakes this year, carrying 3lb. extra.—2-mile heats.

Mr. T. Robinſon's ch. f. Hippona, by King Fergus, 4 yrs old — 1 1
Mr. Dodſworth's b f. Ænigma, 4 yrs — 2 dr

On Friday the 22d, the Freemen and Innkeper's Plate of for all ages; 4-mile heats.

Sir H. Williamſon's br. h. Septem, by Saltram, 6 yrs old, 8ſt 12lb. — 8 1
Colonel Clavering's b. h. Chiron, by Bagot, 6 yrs old 8ſt 12lb. — 2 dr

On Saturday the 23d, a Handicap Plate of 50l. for the beaten horſes of the week.

No race.

N. B. There was a very conſiderable entrance for the Plates at the above races, but owing to the diſtemper which has been ſo prevalent of late among horſes, no ſport. The ſame cauſe operated very conſiderably to the prejudice of Epſom, Aſcot, Beverley, and ſeveral other recent meetings.

AT BRIDGNORTH.

ON Wedneſday, June the 20th, a Maiden Plate of 50l. given by John Whitmore, Eſq. for four yr olds, carrying 7ſt. five yr olds, 8ſt. ſix yr olds, 8ſt. 10lb. and aged, 9ſt. Mares allowed 3lb.—4 mile heats.

Mr. Saunders's b. h. Marquis, 5 yrs old — 1 1
Colonel Thornton's ch. m. Maria Thornville, 6 yrs old — 2 2
Mr. Heming's ch. g. Mumps, aged — 3 3
Mr. Revere's b. m. Carnation, 5 yrs old — diſ
Capt. Jever's b. m. Camilla, 5 yrs old — diſ

On Thurſday the 21ſt, 50l. given by Iſaac Hawkins Browne, Eſq. free for any horſe, &c. carrying weight for age and qualifications; 4-mile heats.

Mr. Brereton's ch. h. Doricles, by Potſo's, aged, 9ſt 1 1
Mr. Heming's ch. g. Mumps, aged, 8ſt. 7lb. 3 2
Mr. Day's b. f. Fury, 4 yrs old, 6ſt. 12lb. 2 dr

AT LUDLOW.

ON Tuesday, June the 26th, a Maiden Plate of 50l. for all ages; three yr olds, 6st. four yr olds, 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 6lb. six yr olds, 8st. 11lb. and aged, 9st. Mares and geldings allowed 3lb. Heats, twice round.

Mr. Heming's b. c. Cadet, by Soldier, 3 yrs old -	1	3	1
Col. Thornton's ch. m. Maria Thornville, 6 yrs old -	3	2	2
Mr. Saunders's b. c. Erasmus, 3 yrs old	2	1	dis
Mr. Massey's b. c. 4 yrs old -	4	4	dr
Mr. Corbet's b. c. Deuce, 3 yrs old -	dis		

On Wednesday the 27th, 50l. for all ages;—4-mile heats.

Mr. Corbet's b. m. Carnation, five yrs old, 8st. 6lb. -	2	1	1
Mr. Heming's ch. h. Doricles, aged, 9st. 4lb. (in running the second heat, broke his leg)	1	dis	

On Thursday the 28th, 50l. for all ages;—4-mile heats.

Mr. Dolphin's b. c. Giblets, by Woodpecker, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb. -	1	1
Sir E. P. Lloyd's b. h. Golden Dab, 5 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. -	2	2
Mr. Bailey's ch. c. Conon, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb.	3	3

AT PETERBOROUGH.

ON Tuesday the 26th of June, 50l. for three, four, and five yr olds, that never won a prize above the value of 50gs;—heats, twice round.

Mr. Fisher's b. c. Comet, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb.	3	1	1
Mr. Pearson's b. c. by Drone, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. -	1	2	2
Ld Fitzwilliam's Cecilia, 5 yrs old, 8st. 5lb.	2	3	dr

On Wednesday the 27th, 50l. given by Earl Fitzwilliam, added to a Sweepstakes of 5gs each, for hunters, carrying 12st. — 2-mile heats. (6 Subscribers.)

Mr. Addy's b. h. Grafton, by Highflyer -	1	1
Mr. Hart's br. h. Sextus, by Giant -	2	2

On Thursday the 28th, 50l. for all ages;—heats, twice round.

Mr. Addy's Grafton, 6 yrs old, 9st. 1lb. -	1	1
Mr. Fisher's Comet, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb. -	2	2

AT STAMFORD.

ON Tuesday, July the 3d, the Town Plate of 50l. for all ages;—heats, twice round.

Ld Sondes's b. h. St. George, by Highflyer, aged, 9st. 4lb.	2	1	1
Mr. Girdler's b. f. by Sweetbriar. 4 yrs old, 6st. 13lb. -	1	2	2

Sweepstakes of 20gs each, for three yr olds;—once round and a distance. (7 Subscribers.)

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. by Potsoo's, out of Trifle, 8st. 2lb.	1
Sir G. Heathcote's b. c. Crusade, by Alexander, dam by Highflyer, 8st. 2lb. -	2
Ld Sondes's b. c. by Magpie, out of Fugitive's dam, 8st. 2lb.	3
Mr. R. Heathcote's b. c. Schedoni, 8st. 7lb. -	4
Mr. Bott's b. f. Iris, by Brush, dam by Herod, 8st. -	5

Sweepstakes of 20gs each, for two yr old colts, 8st. 2lb. and fillies, 8st. half a mile. (7 Subscribers.)

Mr. Saile's b. f. Duplicity, by Racer, out of Harry Rowe's dam - 1
Mr. Heathcote's ch. f. by Dragon, out of Teucer's dam 2
Mr. Day's sister to King Bladud 3
Ld Fitzwilliam's br. f. by Sir Peter, dam by Diomed 4

Mr. Heathcote's f. by Bourdeaux, agst Mr. Watson's Mignionette—off by consent.

On Wednesday the 4th, a Maiden Plate of 50l. for three yr old colts, 8st. 2lb. and fillies, 8st.—heats, once round.

Mr. Bott's f. Iris, by Brush 1 1
Mr. Masey's b. c. by Falcon 2 2

Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for all ages; four yr olds, 7st. 4lb. five yr olds, 8st. Mares allowed 3lb.—two miles. (8 Subscribers.)

Ld Grosvenor's b. f. Nike, by Alexander, 4 yrs old - 1
Ld Sondes's b. m. Doubtful, 5 yrs old - - 2
Ld Fitzwilliam's br. m. Cecilia, 5 yrs old - 3

On Thursday the 5th, 50l. given by the Earl of Exeter, for all ages;—heats, thrice round.

Ld Sondes's St. George, being the only horse entered, recd. 10gs.

A forced Handicap Sweepstakes of 5gs each, to which was added the Earl of Exeter's Plate of 50l.—heats, twice round and a distance.

Mr. G. Watson's b. h. Grafton, by Highflyer, 6 yrs old, 9st. - 1 1
Mr. R. Heathcote's Petite, aged, 8st. 2lb. - 2 2
Mr. Hotchkin's Florizel, aged, 7st. 2lb. - 3 3
Sir G. Heathcote's b. g. by Storey's Arabian, 6 yrs old, 6st. 12lb. - 4 dr

A Sweepstakes of 25gs each, for three yr old colts, 8st. 2lb. and fillies, 8st.—once round. (5 Subscribers.)

Ld Sondes's b. c by Magpie 1
Sir G. Heathcote's b. c. Crusade 2

AT WINCHESTER.

ON Tuesday, July the 3d, His Majesty's Plate of 100gs, for six yr olds, carrying 12st.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Brereton's King Bladud, by Fortunio - 1 1
Sir W. Aston's King John 3 2
Mr. Turner's Speculator 2 dr
Ld Stawell's ch. g. by Patriot, 5 yrs old - 4 dr

King John the favourite.

On Wednesday the 4th, the City Purse of 50l. free for any horse, that did not win the King's Plate at Winchester this year; five yr olds carrying 8st. 4lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Durand's br. h. Little Devil, by Dungannon, 5 yrs old - 1 1
Mr. Lade's b. h. George, 5 yrs old - 2 dr

Fifty Pounds for three and four yr olds.—2-mile heat.

Mr. Lade's gr. c. Truss, by Pilot, 4 yrs old, 8st. 11lb. - 3 1 1
Sir W. Aston's b. f. Gammer Gurton, 4 yrs old, 8st. 6lb. - 1 2 2

Mr.

Mr. Morant's ch. f. 3 yrs old, 7ſt. 5lb. 2 dr

On Thurſday the 5th, a Maiden Plate of 50l. for four yr olds, 7ſt. 12lb. five yr olds, 8ſt. 7lb. ſix yr olds, 8ſt. 13lb. and aged, 9ſt. 2lb. —4-mile heats.

Mr. Turner's b. g. Speculator, by Highflyer, 6 yrs old 1 1
Mr. Lade's br. c. David, by Sultan, 4 yrs old - 4 2
Mr. Abbey's b. m. Jenny Bull, aged - 2 3
Mr. Waller's ch. c. Martin Ridler, 4 yrs old 3 dr
Mr. Ball's br. g. by Anvil, 4 yrs old - 5 dr

Hunters' Plate of 50l. for maiden horſes, the property of reſident Freeholders, carrying 12ſt.—3-mile heats.

Mr. Wickham's br. m. by Pharamond, 6 yrs old 1 1
Mr. G. Thorp's gr. g. by Trentham, aged - 3 2
Ld Stawell's ch. g. by Patriot, 5 yrs old - 2 3
Mr. Gale's ch. m. Treecreeper, 5 yrs old 4 dr
Mr. Trim's ch. m. Columbine, aged - 5 dr

AT NEWCASTLE-UNDER-LYME.

ON Tueſday, 3d of July, a Maiden Purſe of 50l.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Tatton's b. f. Ome, by Abba Thulle, 3 yrs old, a feather - 1 1
Mr. Harriſon's roan c. by Weaſel, 3 yrs old, a feather - 2 2
Mr. Cooper's gr. h. Scorpion, 6 yrs old, 8ſt. 6lb. 3 dr

A Subſcription of 15gs each;—2-mile heats. (4 Subſcribers.)

Mr. Piggot's gr. c. Black George, 4 yrs old, walked over.

Wedneſday the 4th, a Purſe of 50l. for three yr and four yr olds; 2-mile heats.

Mr. Artley's b. f. Dutcheſs, by Delpini, 3 yrs old, 6ſt. 7lb. - 1 1
Mr. Fletcher's ch. f. Creeping Ceres, 4 yrs old, 7ſt. 11lb. - 2 2
Mr. Lockley's b. c. Sparkler, 4 yrs old, 8ſt. 3 3

Hunters' Sweepſtakes of 10gs each;—four miles. (6 Subſcribers.)

Mr. Lockley's - 1
Mr. J. Turner's - 2

On Thurſday the 5th, the Members' Purſe of 50l.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Tatton's b. f. Ome, 3 yrs old, a feather 1 1
Mr. Bailey's ro. h. Confederacy, aged, 9ſt. 2 2
Mr Heath's b. h. Teazer, 5 yrs old, 8ſt. 3lb. 4 3
Mr. Artley's b. f. Dutcheſs, 3 yrs old, a feather 3 dif

AT IPSWICH.

ON Tueſday, July 3, his Majeſty's Plate of 100gs, for three yr olds, 7ſt. 11lb. and four yr olds, 9ſt. 5lb. Fillies allowed 3lb.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Cookſon's br. c. Razor, by Trumpator, 4 yrs old 1 1
Ld Groſvenor's b. c. by Meteor, out of Fairy, 3 yrs old 2 2
D. of Grafton's b. c. Centinel, 4 yrs old - 3 3

6 to 4 on Razor; after the heat, 2 to 1 on him.

On Wednesday the 4th, the gentlemen's Purse of 50l. for four yr olds, 7st. 6lb. five yr olds, 8st. 4lb. six yr olds, 8st. 11lb. and aged, 9st. Mares allowed 3lb. and the winner of a Plate in 1798, to carry 4lb. extra.—4-mile heats. The winner to be sold for 200gs, if demanded.

Ld Clermont's b. h. Repeater, by Trumpator, aged	3	1	0	1
Mr. Cookson's ch. h. Pepper-pot, 5 yrs old -	1	2	0	dr
Mr. Bickmore's b. h. Yeoman, 6 yrs old	4	3	3	dr
Sir C. Bunbury's gr. c. Grey-hound, 4 yrs old -	2	dr		

7 to 4, and 2 to 1 agst Pepper-pot.

On Thursday the 5th, the Town Purse of 50l. for all ages;—2-mile heats.

Sir C. Bunbury's gr. c. Greyhound, by Diomed, 4 yrs old, 8st. 8lb. -	1	1
Ld Clermont's b. h. Repeater, aged, 9st. 9lb.	2	2

Repeater the favourite; after the heat, odds on Greyhound.

NEWMARKET JULY MEETING, 1798.

MONDAY, JULY 9.

SIR C. Bunbury's ch. c. Combatant, by Challenger, out of Nymph, 8st. beat Mr. Howorth's Matrannee, 7st. 9lb. both 3 yrs. old, R. M. 50gs, 40 ft.

6 to 4 on Matrannee.

The first year of the July Stakes of 50gs each, 30 ft. by two yr olds; colts carrying 8st. 2lb. fillies, 8st. Two yr old Course. (10 Subscribers.)

Mr. R. Heathcote's b. c. Vivaldi, by Woodpecker, dam by Mercury, out of a sister to Drone -	1
Ld Clermont's b. c. Carlo, by Trumpator, out of Cara	2
D. of Grafton's b. c. Fogram, by Escape, out of a sister to Fergus -	3
Mr. Turner's br. c. by Javelin, out of Flavia -	4
Mr. Golding's c. by Pegasus, out of Asparagus's dam	5

13 to 8 agst Vivaldi, and 3 to 1 agst Mr. Turner.

Fifty Pounds for three yr old colts and fillies, carrying 8st. last mile and distance of B. C.

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. by Pot-80's, out of Trifle -	1
Sir C. Bunbury's ch. c. Combatant, by Challenger	2
Mr. Golding's b. c. Bragger, by Dungannon -	3
Mr. Broadhurst's b. c. Invalid, by Pegasus -	4
Sir F. Standish's b. c. by Precipitate, out of Calomel's dam	5
Mr. Tharpe's b. f. sister to Paynator -	6
Mr. Lumley Savile's b. f. by Escape, out of Cheesecake	7

6 to 4 agst Ld Grosvenor, 7 to 2 agst Combatant, 3 to 1 agst Invalid.

TUESDAY.

Mr. Panton's b. h. Trumpeter, by Trumpator, 5 yrs old, 9st. 7lb. beat Mr. Dawson's b. f. Molly, 2 yr old, 6st. Across the Flat, 100gs, 40 ft.—3 to 1 on Trumpeter.

The

The D. of Grafton's b. m. Rattle, by Trumpator, 5 yrs old, 6ſt. 11lb. beat Ld Clermont's br. h. Paynator, aged, 8ſt. 8lb. Acroſs the Flat, 25gs.—5 and 6 to 4 on Rattle.

A Subſcription Handicap Plate of 21gs, added to a Stake of 10gs each, for three yr olds and upwards, Acroſs the Flat.

Sir C. Bunbury's gr. c. Greyhound, by Diomed, 4 yrs old, 7ſt. 3lb. - 1
Mr. Cookſon's ch. h. Pepper-pot, 5 yrs old, 8ſt. 3lb. - 2
Ld Clermont's Paynator, aged, 9ſt. 7lb. - 3
Mr. Perren's b. c. Emigrant, 4 yrs old, 6ſt. 12lb. 4

5 to 2 agſt Greyhound, 5 to 2 agſt Pepper-pot, 3 to 1 agſt Paynator, and 5 to 1 agſt Emigrant.

Mr. Villiers's br. b. c. by Volunteer, out of a Highflyer mare, recd. 30gs from Sir C. Bunbury's b. c. by Volunteer, out of Amelia, 8ſt. each, R. M. 100gs, h. ft.

WEDNESDAY.

Lord Clermont's b. c. Carlo, by Trumpator, 8ſt. beat the D. of Grafton's c. by Eſcape, 7ſt. 12lb. Acroſs the Flat, 50gs.

Even betting.

A Subſcription Handicap Plate, by two and three yr olds. Two yr old Courſe.

Mr. Perren's br. c. by Creeper, 2 yrs old, 7ſt. 1lb. 1
Sir C. Bunbury's ch. c. Combatant, 3 yrs old, 8ſt 10lb. 2
Mr. Concannon's b. f. by Eſcape, 3 yrs old, 8ſt. 2lb. Mr. Broadhurſt's b. c. Invalid, 3 yrs old, 8ſt. 2lb. D. of Queenſberry's b. c. by Pumpkin, 3 yrs old, 7ſt. 10lb. Sir W. Aſton's ch. f. King Elizabeth, 2 yrs old, 6ſt. 8lb. and Ld Clermont's bl. f. by Trumpator, 2 yrs old, 6ſt. 8lb. alſo ſtarted, but the Judge could place only the firſt two.

4 to 1 agſt Mr. Perren, 6 to 4 agſt Combatant, and 5 to 1 agſt the D. of Queenſberry.

A Sweepſtakes of 100gs each, h. ft. by two yr olds, 8ſt. each. Two yr old Courſe. (5 Subſcribers.)

Mr. Turner's br. c. by Javelin, out of Flavia - 1
Mr. R. Heathcote's b. c. Vivaldi 2
Sir W. Aſton's b. c. Queen James, by Trumpator 3

2 to 1 on Vivaldi, and 4 to 1 agſt Mr. Turner.

THURSDAY.

Mr. Heathcote's Vivaldi, by Woodpecker, beat Ld Clermont's Carlo, 8ſt. each. Two yr old Courſe, 50gs.—6 to 4 on Carlo.

SATURDAY.

Mr. Galwey's c. Young Pumpkin, 8ſt. 2lb. recd. 20gs from Mr. Dawſon's Molly, 7ſt. 13lb. Ab. M. 25gs.

AT BLANDFORD.

ON Tueſday, July the 17th, 50l. for horſes, &c. that had not won a Plate of that value, ſince March, 1797; four yr olds, 8ſt. 2lb. five yr olds, 9ſt. ſix yr olds, 9ſt. 6lb. and aged, 9ſt. 10lb. Mares and

and geldings allowed 3lb.—4-mile heats.

Sir W. Aſton's b. f. Gammer Gurton, 4 yrs old 1 1
Mr. Palmer's ch. g. Morwick Ball, aged - 2 2
Mr. Waller's b. c. George Ridler, 4 yrs old 3 3
Mr. Morant's b. h. Polyanthus, aged - 4 dr
Mr. Yeomanry's b. g. Charger, 4 yrs old - diſ

On Wedneſday the 18th, 50l. for four yr olds;—2-mile heats.

Sir W. Aſton's Gammer Gurton, 8ſt. 4lb. - 1 1
Mr. Ball's b. g. by Anvil, 8ſt. 4lb. - 2 2

The Members' Plate of 50l. for all ages; ſix yr olds, 9ſt. 3lb. and aged, 9ſt. 6lb. The winner of one Plate this year, carrying 3lb. of two, 5lb. and of a Royal Plate, 7lb. extra.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Brereton's b. h. King Bladud, 6 yrs old 2 1 1
Mr. Bailey's b. h. Cupbearer, aged 1 2 dr

N. B. There was a diſpute reſpecting the race for the Members' Plate, which remains in the hands of the Steward, 'till the determination of the Jockey Club is known.

AT NANTWICH.

ON Wedneſday the 18th of July, a Sweepſtakes of 15gs each, for three yr olds, 6ſt. 3lb. four yr olds, 7ſt. 12lb. five yr olds, 8ſt. 6lb. ſix yr olds, 8ſt. 12lb. and aged, 9ſt. 2lb. Mares allowed 2lb. 3-mile heats. (9 Subſcribers.)

Ld Stamford's ch. h. George, by Dungannon, 5 yrs old 1 1
Mr. Tatton's b. h. Delamere, 5 yrs old - 2 2
Mr. Bayley's ch. h. Conon, by Young Marſke, 4 yrs old 3 3

On Thurſday the 19th, 50l. for three and four yr olds;—2-mile heats.

Mr. Lord's b. c. Jack Andrews, by Joe Andrews, 4 yrs old, 8ſt. 3lb. - 2 1 1
Mr. Bayley's ch. c. Conon, 4 yrs old, 8ſt. 3lb. 1 2 2
Ld Stamford's b. f. 3 yrs old, 6ſt. 12lb. 3 dr

On Friday the 20th, the Town Purſe, value 50l. for three yr olds, a feather; four yr olds, 7ſt. 7lb. five yr olds, 8ſt. 3lb. ſix yr olds, 8ſt. 10lb. and aged horſes, 9ſt. 2lb. A winner of one Plate this year, carrying 3lb. extra.—4-mile heats.

Ld Stamford's ch. h. George, 5 yrs old - 1 1
Mr. Lord's b. c. Jack Andrews, 4 yrs old - 2 2

AT OXFORD.

ON Tueſday, July the 24th, the Gold Cup, value 100gs, and 50gs in ſpecie, for four yr olds, 7ſt. 7lb. five yr olds, 8ſt. 7lb. ſix yr olds, 9ſt. and aged, 9ſt. 4lb.—four miles.

Mr. Cookſon's Diamond, by Highflyer, 6 yrs old 1
Mr. Hallett's Stickler, 5 yrs old 2
Mr. Durand's Johnny, 4 yrs old 3

Mr.

Mr. Lade's Oatlands, 5 yrs old 4
Mr. Durand's Whip, 4 yrs old (ran out of the Course) 5
5 to 4 on Diamond, 3 to 1 agst Stickler, 5 to 1 agst Johnny.

The Town Plate of 50l. for four yr olds, 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 4lb. six yr olds, 8st. 12lb. and aged, 9st. 2lb.—4-mile heats, with this condition, that the winner was to be sold for 150gs, if demanded, &c.

Mr. Turner's b. g. Speculator, by Highflyer, 6 yrs old 1 1
Mr. Lade's b. h. Lambourn, 5 yrs old - 2 2
5 to 4 on Lambourn; after the first heat, high odds on Speculator.

(*To be continued.*)

AT CHELMSFORD.

ON Tuesday the 24th of July, her Majesty's Plate of 100gs, for four yr old fillies, carrying 8st. 7lb.—2-mile heats.

Sir F. Poole's b. f. Mother Shipton, by Anvil - 4 1 1
Mr. Broadhurst's b. f. Rose - 1 2 2
Mr. Golding's b. f. by Highflyer - 3 3 2
Ld Grosvenor's b. f. Nike (fell lame in running) 2 dr

(*To be continued.*)

INTELLIGENCE EXTRA.

NEWMARKET FIRST OCTOBER MEETING, 1798.

MONDAY.

LD Clermont's Repeator, 9st. 7lb. agst Mr. Cookson's Hocks, 6st. 4lb. Two yr old Course, 100gs. b. ft.

TUESDAY.

A Sweepstakes of 50gs each, h. ft. Across the Flat.

Sir C. Bunbury's Combatant, 8st. 2lb.
Mr. Concannon's Sparrowhawk, 7st. 12lb.
Mr. R. Heathcote's Rosalbay, 7st. 8lb.

SECOND OCTOBER MEETING, 1798.

MONDAY.

Mr. Watson's St. George, 8st. 9lb. agst Mr. Howorth's Lop, 8st. Last three miles of B. C. 100gs, 25 ft.

FIRST SPRING MEETING, 1799.

MONDAY.

Mr. R. Heathcote's Vivaldi, agst Mr. Gould's Tupp, 8st. each. To run the two yr old Course backwards, 200, h. ft.

TUESDAY.

The Claret Stakes of 200gs each, h. ft. Colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. then rising four yrs old; Ditch-in. The owner of the second horse to receive back his Stake.

Mr. Cookson's br. c. Sir Harry.
Ld Grosvenor's br. c. by John Bull, out of Olivia.
Ld Grosvenor's b. c. by Potso's, out of Trifle.
Ld Grosvenor's ch. f. by John Bull, out of Isabella.
Mr. R. Heathcote's b. c. Schedoni.
Mr. Durand's b. f. Bellissima.
Mr. Baldock's br. c. Telegraph.
Sir T. Wallace's b. c. Heart of Oak, by Meteor.
Sir F. Standish's ch. c. Split Pigeon.

SECOND

SECOND SPRING MEETING, 1799.

MONDAY.

Mr. Watſon's c. by Magpie, then four yrs old, 8ſt. 2lb. agſt Mr. Heathcote's f. by Dragon, out of Teucer's dam, then three yrs old, 7ſt. 3lb. Acroſs the Flat, 100gs, h. ft.

JULY MEETING, 1799.

FIRST DAY.

The ſecond and laſt year of the July Stakes of 50gs each, 30 ft. by two yr old colts, 8ſt. 2lb. fillies 8ſt. —two yr old Courſe.

Ld Clermont's ch. c. by Trumpator, out of Young Doxy.

Ld Clermont's bl. c. by Trumpator, out of Nerina.

Sir C. Bunbury's b. f. by Whiſky, out of Gianteſs.

D. of Grafton's b. c. by Grouſe, out of a ſiſter to Fergus.

Mr. R. Heathcote's b. c. by Pot8o's, out of Sylph.

Mr. Howorth names Mr. Cuſſans's b. c. by Pegaſus, out of Sweetheart.

Mr. Turner's b. c. brother to Young Spear.

Mr. Panton's br. c. by Buzzard, out of Crane, by Highflyer.

Mr. Wm. Golding's b. c. by Skyſcraper, out of Brighton Belle.

Mr. Wm. Golding's b. c. by Pegaſus, out of Smallbones.

EPSOM, 1800.

NOMINATIONS FOR THE DERBY STAKES.

Mr. Wilſon's b. c. by Buzzard, dam by Highflyer, out of Mr. Wentworth's Maria.

Mr. Wilſon's b. c. by Pot8o's, dam by Highflyer, out of Cypher.

Ld Egremont's ch. c. by Precipitate, out of Everlaſting.

Ld Egremont's b. c. by Precipitate, dam by Woodpecker, out of Everlaſting.

Ld Egremont's ch. c. by Woodpecker, out of Platina.

Mr. Wyndham's b. c. by Woodpecker, out of Gohanna's dam.

Mr. Wyndham's ch. c. by Precipitate, out of Tag.

Mr. Dawſon's b. c. Coriander, dam by Highflyer, out of Sincerity.

D. of Grafton's b. c. by Grouſe, out of Centinel's dam.

Sir F. Standiſh's brother to Split Pigeon.

Mr. Howorth names Sir F. Standiſh's brother to Pariſot.

Mr. R. Heathcote names Ld Clermont's b. c. by Trumpator, out of his oldeſt Highflyer mare, out of Othea.

Ld Clermont's bl. c. by Trumpator, out of Nerina.

Ld Clermont's b. c. Trumpator, out of the youngeſt Highflyer mare, out of Othea.

Ld Clermont's b. c. by Drumator, out of Lady Harriet.

Ld G. Cavendiſh names Sir H. T. Vane's br. c. bought of Sir J. Eden.

Mr. Panuwell's ch. c. by Rockingham, dam by Sweetwilliam, bought of Mr. Croſs.

Ld Derby names Mr. White's b. c. by Volunteer, out of a ſiſter to Dancer.

Mr. Fawkener names Ld Groſvenor's b. c. by Alexander, out of Leveret.

Ld Groſvenor's ch. c. by Pot8o's, out of Maid of all Work.

Ld Groſvenor's b. c. by John Bull, out of Nimble.

Ld Groſvenor's b. c. by John Bull, out of Trifle.

Ld Groſvenor's b. c. by John Bull, out of Kiſs my Lady.

(*To be continued.*)

Ld Oxford names Mr. Broadhurst's ch. c. by Pegasus, out of Pedlar's dam.
Mr. Lake names Sir C. Bunbury's gr. c. by Whisky, out of Grey Dorimant.
Mr. Panton's b. c. by Toby, out of Hornpipe's dam
Mr. M. Wilson names Mr. Lacey's bl. c. Tinker, by Harpator, out of Tom Tit's dam.
Mr. Hallett's b. c. by Escape, out of a sister to Crassus.
Mr. Hallett names Mr. White's ch. c. by Rockingham, dam, Violet, by Sweetbriar, out of Miss Cape.
Mr. Watson's b. c. by Volunteer, dam by Highflyer, out of Plaything.
D. of Bedford's b. c. by Dragon, dam by Woodpecker, out of Heinel.
Mr. Stapleton names Mr. R. Heathcote's b. c. by Pot8o's, dam, Sylph, by Saltram, out of Sting.
Mr. Durand names Mr. Cussan's b. c. by Pegasus, out of Sweetheart.

NOMINATIONS FOR THE OAKS STAKES.

Ld Egremont's b. f. by Woodpecker, out of Camilla.
Ld Egremont's ch. f. by Woodpecker, out of Bobtail.
Ld Egremont's b. f. by Precipitate, dam by Highflyer, out of Tiffany.
Mr. R. Heathcote's b. f. by Buzzard, out of Rachael.
Mr. Dawson names Sir F. Poole's br. f. by Mentor, out of Jemima.
D. of Grafton's ch. f. own sister to Razor.
Sir F. Standish's f, by Sir Peter, out of the yellow mare.
Ld Derby's f, sister to Hermione.
Ld. Grosvenor's ch. f. by John Bull, out of Stargazer.
Ld Grosvenor's ch. f. by Meteor, out of Peggy Bull.
Ld Grosvenor names Mr. Kingsman's ch. f. by Precipitate, out of Recruit's dam.
Ld Grosvenor names Mr. Bott's b. f. own sister to Totteridge.
Ld Oxford names Mr. Waller's b. f. by Cormorant, out of Isabella, by Shark.
Sir C. Bunbury's b. f. by Whisky, out of Giantess.
Ld Clermont's b. f. sister to Repeator.
Mr. Lake's b. f. by King Fergus, out of Euphrosyne.
Mr. Panton's gr. f. by Escape, out of Dutchess.
Mr. Hallett's bl. f. by Mentor, out of Waxy's dam.
Mr. Hallett's b. f. by Coriander, out of Hyperion's dam.
Mr. Watson's f. by Trumpator, out of a sister to Nimble.
D. of Bedford's b. f. by Dragon, out of Portia's dam.
Sir F. Poole's br. f. by Mentor, out of Pelter's dam.
Mr. Durand names Mr. Lade's f. by Don Quixote, out of Letitia.
Mr. Durand names Mr. O'Kelly's f. own sister to Miss Whip.

RACES PAST.

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 27.)

AT PRESTON.

ON Tuesday, July the 24th, 50l. given by the Earl of Derby, for three yr olds, carrying 7st. 2lb. and four yr olds, 8st. 4lb. The winner of one Plate or Sweepstakes, in the present year, carrying 3lb. of more, 5lb. extra. Fillies allowed 2lb.—2-mile heats.

Mr. G. Crompton's b. c. Warter, by King Fergus, 4 yrs old - 1 1
Sir R. Winn's b. f. 3 yrs old 4 2

Ld Derby's ch. c. by Diomed, 4 yrs old	3	3
Ld Darlington's ch. c. Raby, 3 yrs old -	2	4

Sweepstakes of 20gs each, for three yr old colts, 8st. and fillies, 7st. 12lb.—two miles. (6 Subscribers.)

Mr. Baker's b. c. Jonas, by Escape, out of Coriander's dam -	1
Mr. Tatton's b. c. Laborie	2
Mr. Field's b. c. Knowsley	3
Sir T. Hesketh's b. c. Myrmidon	4

On Wednesday the 25th, a Maiden Plate of 50l. for all ages; three yr olds, 6st 12lb. four yr olds, 8st. five yr olds, 8st. 7lb. six yr olds and aged, 8st. 10lb. Mares and geldings allowed 2lb.—3-mile heats.

Mr. Trapp's gr. c. L'Abbe, by Delpini, dam by Paymaster, 3 yrs old	1	1
Mr. Upton's ch. f. 4 yrs old	3	2
Sir T. Gascoigne's b. f. Let's be-jogging, 3 yrs old	5	3
Sir R. Winn's b. f. 3 yrs old	4	4
Sir T. Hesketh's br. c. Myrmidon, 3 yrs old	6	5
Mr. Lockley's br. c. Hipswell, 4 yrs old	2	dr
Mr. Cornforth's b. h. 5 yrs old -	7	dr

On Thursday the 26th, 50l. for four yr olds, 7st. five yr olds, 8st. six yr olds, 8st. 7lb. and aged, 8st. 10lb. The winner of one Plate in this year, carrying 3lb. of more, 5lb. extra.—4-mile heats.

Mr. G. Crompton's Warter, 4 yrs old	0	1	3	1
Sir H. T. Vane's Patriot, aged	3	2	1	2
Mr. Harrison's b. h. by Trumpator, 5 yrs old	0	3	2	dr

*** During the races, a main of cocks was fought, between the Earl of Derby and William Bamford, Esq. for 10gs a battle, and 200gs the main, which was won by Mr. Bamford, seven battles a-head.

AT CHELMSFORD.

ON Tuesday the 24th of July, her Majesty's Plate of 100gs, for four yr old fillies, carrying 8st. 7lb.—2-mile heats.

Sir F. Poole's b. f. Mother Shipton, by Anvil -	4	1	1
Mr. Golding's b. f. by Highflyer -	3	3	2
Mr. Broadhurst's b. f. Rose -	1	2	dr
Ld Grosvenor's b. f. Nike (broke down)	2	dr	

On Wednesday the 25th, 50l. for all ages;—4-mile heats.

Mr. Bickmore's br. h. Yeoman, by Highflyer, 6 yrs old, 8st. 12lb.	2	1	1
Mr. Broadhurst's b. f. Rose, 4 yrs old, 7st. 4lb. -	1	2	2

On Thursday the 26th, a Maiden Plate of 50l. for three and four yr olds—2-mile heats.

Mr. Golding's br. c. Bragger, by Dungannon, 3 yrs old, walked over.

AT OXFORD.

(*Continued from page 27.*)

ON Wednesday, July the 25th, 50l. for three and four yr olds:

Not run for, for want of horses.

On Thursday the 26th, 50l. given by his Grace the Duke of Marl-

Marlborough, for all ages; four yr olds, 7ſt. 7lb. and aged, 9ſt. 4lb.—3-mile heats.

Mr. Stead's ch. h. Druid, by Pot8o's, aged -	1	1
Mr. Lade's gr. c. by Pilot, 4 yrs old -	2	2

GLAMORGANSHIRE RACES,
ON CARDIFF HEATH.

ON Wedneſday, July the 25th, 50l. for horſes bred in South Wales and Monmouthſhire; three yr olds to carry 5ſt. 10lb. four yr olds, 7ſt. 4lb. five yr olds, 8ſt. 2lb. ſix yr olds, 8ſt. 8lb. and aged, 8ſt. 10lb. Mares and geldings allowed 3lb.—2-mile heats.

			Stakes.
Mr. Tuberville's ch. m. Miſs King, 5 yrs old	1	1	
Mr. Jones's bl. c. Verando -	3	2	2
Mr. Blackwell's b. c.	2	3	1
Mr. Richard's b. c. Sultan	dif		

Mr. Wrixon's br. h. Cheak Point, recd. from Mr. Hurſt's ch. g. Lord Temple, four-mile heats, 100gs.

On Thurſday the 26th, a Free Plate of 50l. for all ages; three yr olds carrying a feather; four yr olds, 7ſt. 7lb. five yr olds, 8ſt. 6lb. ſix yr olds, 8ſt. 12lb. and aged, 9ſt. The winner of a 50l. Plate this year, carrying 3lb. extra. Mares and geldings allowed 3lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Hurſt's b. g. Helmet, by Javelin, aged - -	1	1
Mr. Wrixon's br. h. Erin-go-brah - -	3	2
Mr. Leigh's gr. g. Old Gold, aged -	2	dr
Mr. Mier's b. h. Royal Oak, 5 yrs old, (fell lame)	dif	
Sir H. Lippincot's b. g. (fell)	dif	

Mr. Goodrick's b. m. beat Mr. Richard's bl. c. Spider, two miles, for 50gs.

On Friday the 27th, 50l. for horſes, that never won 50l. except the firſt day's Plate at theſe Races; three yr olds, 6ſt. four yr olds, 8ſt. 5lb. five yr olds, 9ſt. ſix yr olds, 9ſt. 4lb. and aged, 9ſt. 7lb. Mares and geldings allowed 3lb.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Edwin's b. f. Sappho, by Fortunio, 4 yrs old	1	1
Mr. Leigh's b. f. Myrtle, 3 yrs old -	2	2
Mr. Richards's b. f. Weever, 4 yrs old -	3	3

Sweepſtakes of 20gs each.

Sir H. Lippincot's bay gelding	1
Mr. Goodrick's bay mare	2
Mr. Hurſt's dun gelding	3

AT EDINBURGH.

ON Monday, July the 30th, the City Plate of 50l. for all ages; 4-mile heats.

Major Cathcart's Wirley	2	1	1
Mr. Imry's Sparrow-hawk	1	3	2
Mr. Nicolſon's Icelander	4	2	3
Mr. Dickſon's br. h.	3	4	dr
Mr. Oſwald's b. h.	5	dr	

On Tueſday the 31ſt, His Majeſty's Plate of 100gs, for four yr olds, 7ſt. 4lb. five yr olds, 8ſt. 9lb. ſix yr olds, 9ſt. 5lb. and aged, 10ſt. —4-mile heats.

Col. Hamilton's ch. h. Maſter Robert, by Star, 5 yrs old -	1	1
Lady Williamſon's Sloven, 4 yrs old -	2	2
Mr. Maxwell's Young Star	3	3

On Wedneſday, Auguſt the 1ſt, 50l. for all ages.

Sir H. Williamſon's Hambleton, by Dungannon, aged	1	1

Mr. Maxwell's Arab.	2	2
Mr. Maule's Hippopotamus, 5 yrs old, (fell) -	dif	

On Thurſday, Auguſt the 2d, 50gs for hunters; 4-mile heats.

Col. Baird's Pyebald	1	1
Mr. Kincaid's Why-not?	2	dr
Mr. Oſwald's No No	3	dr

On Friday the 3d of Auguſt, the Ladies' Purſe of 50gs, for all ages —4-mile heats.

Col. Hamilton's Maſter Robert, 5 yrs old -	1	1
Sir H. Williamſon's Hambleton, aged -	2	dr
Col. Baird's Alburn	3	dr
Mr. Imry's Contractor	dif	

AT HAVERFORD-WEST.

ON Monday the 30th of July, 50l. for three yr olds, 7ſt. four yr olds, 8ſt. 8lb. five yr olds, 9ſt. ſix yr olds, 9ſt. 4lb. and aged, 9ſt. 6lb. The winner of a Plate in the year, carrying 3lb. extra. of a King's Plate, in any former year, 7lb. of a King's Plate the ſame year, one ſtone extra. Mares and geldings allowed 3lb.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Lockley's gr. h. Ironſides, by Volunteer, 6 yrs old -	1	1
Mr. Heming's b. c. Cadet, 3 yrs old -	3	2
Mr. Scourfield's b. g. A. D. C. 6 yrs old -	2	3
Mr. Brigſtocke's b. m. Crazy, 6 yrs old -	4	4
Mr. Vaughan's ch. h. Aironſide -	5	5
Mr. Corbet's b. c. Deuce, 3 yrs old, (bolted)	dif	

Mr. Heming's ch. g. Pimento, beat Ld Cawdor's br. h. Fort William, both aged;—two miles, for 50l.

On Tueſday the 31ſt, 50l. for horſes, bred within the Principality of Wales; four yr olds, 10ſt. five yr olds, 11ſt. 2lb. ſix yr olds, 11ſt. 10lb. and aged, 12ſt. Mares and geldings allowed 3lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Corbet's b. m. Carnation, by Revenge, 5 yrs old	1	1
Mr. Heming's b. h. Taffy, 6 yrs old -	3	2
Mr. Brigſtocke's b. h. Eglantine, five yrs old	2	3
Mr. Vaughan's ch. h. Aironſide -	4	dr

On Wedneſday the 1ſt of Auguſt, 100gs, for horſes, carrying 12ſt. The winner of the firſt day's Plate, carrying 7lb. extra. of any King's Plate in a former year, 5lb. of any King's Plate this year, 9lb. —4-mile heats.

Mr. Lockley's gr. h. Ironſides, ſix yrs old	2	1	1
Ld Cawdor's br. h. Fort William, aged	1	2	2
Mr. Scourfield's b. g. A. D. C. ſix yrs old	3	3	3
Mr. Hurſt's b. g. Helmet, aged -	4	4	4
Mr. Brigſtocke's b. h. Eglantine, 5 yrs old	dif		
Mr. Collins's br. h. Rover, aged -	dif		
Mr. Heming's ch. g. Pimento, aged, (broke down) -	dif		

AT HUNTINGDON.

ON Tueſday, July the 31ſt, 50l. for three, four, and five yr olds—2-mile heats.

Mr. Golding's br. c. Bragger, by Dungannon, 3 yrs old, 7ſt. 4lb.	5	1	1
Ld Clermont's br. f. Hornpipe, four yrs old, 8ſt. 10lb. -	1	2	2

Mr.

Mr. Galwey's ch. c. by Pumpkin, 3 yrs old, 7st. - 4 4 3
Ld Clarendon's b. c. Sans Prendre, 4 yrs old, 8st. 13lb. - 3 3 dr
Mr. Cookson's ch. h. Pepper-pot, 5 yrs old, 9st. 3lb. - 2 dis

Sweepstakes of 5gs each, for Hunters, carrying 12st.—two-mile heats. (9 Subscribers)

Mr. Chambers's b. h. by Anvil, walked over.

On Wednesday, August the 1st, 50l. for all ages—4 mile heats.

Ld Sondes's b. h. St. George, by Highflyer, aged, 9st. 4lb. 2 1 1
Ld Clermont's br. h. Paynator, aged, 9st. 4lb. 1 2 dr
Mr. Golding's b. f. Dimple, 4 yrs old, 7st. 2lb. 3 3 dr
Mr. Sutton's b. h. Dispute, 5 yrs old, 8 st. 3lb. 4 4 dr

Mr. Chambers's b. h. by Anvil, beat Mr. H. Sitwell's ch. m. Useful, both 5 yrs old, 8st. each—two miles, for 25gs.

On Thursday the 2d, 50l. for all ages—four-mile heats. With this condition, that the winner was to be sold for 150gs, if demanded, &c.

Mr. Girdler's b. f. by Sweetbriar, 4 yrs old, 6st. 9lb. - 1 3 1
Ld Clermont's b. c. by Mufti, 4 yrs old, 6st. 12lb. - 2 1 3
Mr. Jeffery's ch. h. High Eagle, aged, 8st. 8lb. 4 2 2
Ld Hinchingbroke's b. h. Phaeton, aged, 8st. 8lb. - 3 4 dr

Mr. H. Sitwell's ch. m. Useful, 8st. beat Mr. Osborne's b. h. by Anvil, 8st. 7lb.—two miles, for 25gs.

AT KNUTSFORD.

ON Tuesday, July the 31st, 50l. for three and four yr olds—2-mile heats.

Mr. Richardson's gr f. 4 yrs old, 8st. 1lb. - 1 1
Mr. Tatton's b. f. Milbanktonia (late Ome) 3 yrs old, 7st. - 2 2

Mr. Tatton's Delamere, by Highflyer, 8st. 5lb. beat Mr. Cholmondeley's Belle Vue, 7st. 12lb.—four miles, for 100gs, 25 st.

Mr. Cholmondeley's Belle Vue, by Weasel, 8st. 2lb. beat Mr. Tatton's Masquerade, 7st. 12lb. two miles, 100gs, 25 st.

On Wednesday the 1st of August, a Maiden Plate of 50l. for all ages—4 mile heats.

Capt. Pigot's gr. c. Black George, by Sir Peter, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. 1 1
Mr. Howarth's b. h. by Drone, 5 yrs old, 8st. 2 2
Mr. Stevenson's b. m. Camilla, 5 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. dis

Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for three yr olds, carrying a feather; four yr olds, 7st. 6lb. five yr olds, 8st. 4lb. six yr olds, 8st. 12lb. and aged, 9st. 2lb. Mares and Geldings allowed 3lb.—3-mile heats. (14 Subscribers)

Ld Grey's b. f. by Anvil, out of Scota, 3 yrs old 1 1
Sir J. Leicester's gr. c. Blue Beard (late Sudlow) 3 yrs old - 4 2
Mr. Tatton's b. c. Laborie, 3 yrs old - 2 3
Ld Stamford's bl. f. Patrina, 4 yrs old - 3 4

On Thursday the 2d of August, 50l. for all ages—4-mile heats.

Sir

Sir R. Winn's b. h. by Trumpator, five yrs old, 8ft. 6lb. 1 1
Mr. Tatton's b. g. Delamere, 5 yrs old, 8ft. 3lb. 3 2
Mr. Richardson's gr. f. 4 yrs old, 7ft. 7lb. 4 3
Mr. Cholmondeley's Belle Vue, 5 yrs old, 8ft 3lb. 2 dr

AT BRIGHTHELMSTON.

ON Wednesday, August the 1st, a Sweepstakes of 100gs each, h. ft.—the last mile.

Sir C. Bunbury's Wrangler, by Diomed, 7ft. 11lb. 1
Lord Egremont's Bugle, 7ft. 8lb. 2
Ld Clermont's Jonquille, 7ft. 6lb. 3

Sweepstakes of 50gs each, h. ft. 8ft. each; the last mile. (5 Subscribers.)

Mr. Adams's Cypress, sister to Olive, by Woodpecker 1
Sir F. Evelyn's c. by Asparagus, out of Camilla, by Highflyer 2
Mr. R. Heathcote's Rosalba 3
Ld Egremont's f. by Precipitate, out of Tag 4

The first year of a Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for two yr olds, carrying 8st,—Two yr old Course. The winner was to be sold for 100gs, if demanded, &c. (4 Subscribers.)

Mr. Panton's br. c. by Saltram 1
Sir F. Poole's c. by Mentor out of Mealy's dam 2
Ld Egremont's ch. c. by Spectre, out of Albatross's dam 3

The first year of a Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for three yr old colts, 8st. 4lb. and fillies, 8st—the last mile. The winner was to be sold for 150gs, if demanded, &c. (17 Subscribers.)

Sir C. Bunbury's ch. c. Combatant, by Challenger 1
Sir F. Poole's ch. f. sister to Mealy 2
Ld Egremont's ch. c. by Pegasus, out of Active 3
Mr. Delme's ch. c. by Diomed 4

Mr. Durand's br. c. Pickpocket; Mr. Hayne's b. c. Sifter, by Satellite, out of Cinderwench and Mr. Panton's ch. c. by Diomed, also started, but were not placed.

Captain Blagrave's Outcast, 8st. 12lb. beat Mr. Concannon's Cobweb f. 7st. 2lb.—the last half mile, for 50gs.

Fifty Pounds for four yr olds, 7st 4lb. five yr olds, 8st 4lb. six yr olds, 8st. 11lb. and aged 9st.—4-mile heats. The winner was to be sold for 150gs, if demanded, &c.

Sir C. Bunbury's Greyhound, by Diomed 4 yrs old 2 0 1 1
Mr. Howorth's Gas, 6 yrs old 1 0 2 dr
Mr. Franco's b. c. by Volunteer, 4 yrs old 4 3 dr
Mr. Law's b. f. by Seagull, 4 yrs old 5 4 dr
Mr. Durand's b. h. Speculator, 6 yrs old 3 dr

The third and last year of a Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for horses that never started or received forfeit; five yr olds, 11st. 7lb. six yr olds, 11st. 12lb. and aged, 12st. rode by Gentlemen;—heats, the New Course, (7 Subscribers.)

Ld Villiers's brother to Catherine five yrs old, rode by Sir J. Shelley 1 1
Mr. Delme's b. g. by Woodpecker, aged, rode by Mr. D. 2 2

THURS-

THURSDAY.

The first year of the Petworth Stakes of 10gs each, for four yr olds, 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 7lb. six yr olds, 9st. and aged, 9st. 3lb. Mares allowed 2lb.—Four miles. The winner was to be sold for 250gs, if demanded, &c. (17 Subscribers.)

Lord Sackville's ch. c. by Volunteer, 4 yrs old - 1
Sir C. Bunbury's b. c. Wrangler, 4 yrs old - 2
Mr. Durand's b. c. Johnny, 4 yrs old - 3
Mr. Lamb's Bennington, aged 4
Mr. Wyndham's Montezuma, aged - - 5
Mr. Durand's b. h. Play or Pay, aged - - 6
Mr. Howorth's gr. h. Lop, aged, broke down

Fifty Pounds for three yr olds, 7st. 6lb. four yr olds, 8st. 11lb. and five yr olds, 9st. 7lb. A winner of a Plate or Sweepstakes in 1798, carrying 3lb. of two, 7lb. extra. Heats, the New Course, about a mile and three quarters.

Mr. Durand's Whip, by Saltram, 4 yrs old 1 2 1
Sir C. Bunbury's Combatant, 3 yrs old - 2 1 2

FRIDAY.

Mr. Blagrave's Outcast, 9st. 7lb. beat Mr. Concannon's Cobweb filly, 7st. 5lb.—the last mile, for 50gs.

Handicap Plate of 50l.—heats, the New Course.

Mr. Lamb's Bennington, by Rockingham, aged 8st. 8lb. - 1 2 1
Ld G. H. Cavendish's b. h. by Jupiter, 6 yrs old, 8st 5lb. - 6 1 2
Mr. Howorth's Tanrade, 6 yrs old, 7st. - 3 3 3
Mr. Franco's b. c. by Volunteer, 4 yrs old, 6st. 11lb. - 5 5 4
Mr. Perren's b. c. Emigrant, four yrs old, 6st. 2lb. - 2 4 dr
Mr. Durand's Speculator, 6 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. 4 6 dr
Ld Sackville's Totteridge, aged, 9st. - dr
Capt. Blagrave's Outcast, 5 yrs old, 7st. 3lb dr

Ld Egremont's f. by Precipitate out of Tag, 8st. 7lb. recd. from Mr. Howorth's Matrannee, 8st—the New Course, 50gs.

Mr. Howorth's Tanrade, 9st. agst Mr. R. Heathcote's Rosalba, 8st. 5lb. the last mile, 100gs, h. ft.—off.

The match between Tanrade and Petite, and all those between Ld Egremont and Mr. Ladbroke, were off.

AT SHAWBURY.

ON Wednesday the 1st of August, a Silver Cup, value 50l. given by Andrew Corbet, Esq. for hunters, the property of Freeholders of the county of Salop—3-mile heats.

Mr. Lockley's b. m. Assignation, aged, 12st. 1 1
Mr. Betton's br. h. Intruder, 5 yrs old, 10st. 10lb. 2 2

Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for horses, &c. the property of, and bred by the Subscribers—2-mile heats. (4 Subscribers.)

Mr. Lockley's br. c. out of Ld Cassillis's br. m. by Valentine, 3 yrs old, 7st. 1 1
Mr. Hill's b. f. Diana, by York, 4 yrs old, 8st. dis-

On

On Thurſday the 2d, a Maiden Plate of 50l. for all ages—3-mile heats.

Mr. Saunders's b. c. Falconer, 3 yrs old, a feather	1	1
Col. Thornton's ro. m. Maria Thornville, 6 yrs old, 8ſt. 7lb. -	2	2
Mr. Hill's b. f. Diana, 4 yrs old, 7ſt. 4lb.	3	diſ

Sweepſtakes of 5gs each, for ponies not exceeding 13 hands, catch weight—3-mile heats, won by

Mr. Ratcliff's gr. pony, beating two others.

AT WORCESTER.

ON Tueſday the 7th of Auguſt, 50l. for horſes, that had not won, or received forfeit, before the firſt of May, 1798; three yr olds, 6ſt. four yr olds, 7ſt. 7lb. five yr olds, 8ſt. 2lb. ſix yr olds, 8ſt. 10lb. and aged, 9ſt. Mares and geldings allowed 3lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Saunders's b. h. Marcus, by Aurelius, 5 yrs old	3	1	3	1
Mr. Knight's gr. h. Stainer, 4 yrs old	2	3	1	2
Mr. Dolphin's b. c. Giblets, 4 yrs old	1	2	4	dr
Mr. Gale's ch. m. Florella, 5 yrs.	4	4	2	

On Wedneſday the 8th, 50l. for hunters, bred in the county, the property of Freeholders, carrying 12ſt.

Capt. Spooner's b. g. Yeoman, by Comus, aged	1	1
Mr. E. Penſam's ch. m. Strawbery, by Lexicon	2	2

On Thurſday the 9th, 50l. free for any horſe, &c. except the winner of a King's plate—4 mile heats.

Ld Stamford's ch. h. George, by Dungannon, 5 yrs old, 8ſt. 5lb.	1	1	Stakes.
Sir E. P. Lloyd's b. h. Golden Dab, 5 yrs old, 8ſt. 3lb. -	2	2	1
Mr. Saunders's bl. h. Black Boy, aged 9ſt. 2lb. -	3	2	2
Mr. Wakeman's b. m. Paroquet, aged, 8ſt. 13lb. -	4	4	

AT NOTTINGHAM.

ON Tueſday, Auguſt the 7th, His Majeſty's Plate of 100gs, for ſix yr olds, carrying 12ſt.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Cookſon's br. h. Diamond, by Highflyer	1	1
Mr. Cooper's gr. h. by Sir H. Harpur's Herod	2	dr

Mr. Clough's b. c Hopwell, by Delpini, beat Mr. Pearſon's b. c. by Drone, both 4 yrs old, 7ſt. 4lb. each, two miles, for 100gs. h. ft.

On Wedneſday the 8th, 50l. by four yr old colts, 8ſt. 7lb. and fillies, 8ſt. 4lb. The winner of one Plate, this year, carrying 3lb. of two, 5lb. and of more, 7lb. extra.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Richardſon's gr. f. Lilly of the Valley, by Windleſtone -	1	1
Mr. Pearſon's b. c. by Drone	2	2

3 and 4 to 1 on Lilly of the Valley.

Fifty Pounds, added to a Sweepſtakes of 5gs each, for three yr old colts, 8ſt. 2lb. and fillies, 8ſt.—one-mile heats.

Mr. Golding's br. c. Bragger, by Dungannon	3	1	1
Ld Grey's b. f. by Anvil	1	2	2
Mr. G. Crompton's b. f. Stella -	2	dr	

The Anvil Filly the favourite.

On

On Thurſday the 9th, a Maiden Plate of 50l. for three yr olds, 5ſt. 10lb. four yr olds, 7ſt. five yr olds, 8ſt. ſix yr olds, 9ſt. and aged, 9ſt. 4lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Clough's br. c. Hopwell, by Delpini, 4 yrs old -	2	1	1
Mr. Howarth's b. h. by Drone, 5 yrs old	1	2	2
Mr. Cooper's gr. h. 6 yrs old -	3	dif	

2 to 1 on Hopwell.

AT LEWES.

ON Tueſday, Auguſt the 7th, his Majeſty's Plate of 100gs, for horſes, &c. not more than ſix yrs old, carrying 12ſt.——4-mile heats.

Ld. G. H. Cavendiſh's b. h. by Jupiter	1	2	1
Ld Sackville's br. h. Ploughator, 5 yrs old,	2	1	2
Mr. Bickmore's b. h. Yeoman -	dif		

Sweepſtakes of 10gs each, for three yr olds colts, 8ſt. 3lb and fillies, 8ſt.—the laſt mile and half. (5 Subſcribers.)

Ld Egremont's ch. c. by Precipitate, out of Bobtail	1
Sir F. Poole's ch. f. Ducheſs of Limbs, ſiſter to Mealy	2
Mr. Durand's b. c. Sheet Anchor -	3
Mr. Howorth's b. f. Matrannee	4

Ld Egremont's ch. c. by Pegaſus, out of Active, 9ſt. beat Mr. Howorth's Matrannee, 8ſt.—the laſt mile, 50gs.

Capt. Blagrave's b. m. Outcaſt, by Pot8o's, 5 yrs old, 8ſt. 5lb. beat Ld Egremont's b. f. Bugle, 4 yrs old, 8ſt.—the laſt mile, 50gs.

Sir C. Bunbury's Combatant, by Challenger, 8ſt. 7lb. recd. ſt. from Mr. R. Heathcote's Roſalba, 8ſt.—laſt mile, 100gs. h. ſt.

Mr. Howorth's b. h. Gas, by Balloon, 8ſt. 4lb. recd. from Mr. Howard's Bennington, 8ſt. 7lb.—the laſt mile, 50gs.

WEDNESDAY.

The County Plate of 50l. for all ages;—heats, two mile and a half.

Ld Egremont's b. h. Gohanna, by Mercury, aged, 8ſt. 7lb.	1	3	1
Mr. Durand's b. h. Play or Pay, aged, 8ſt. 7lb.	3	1	2
Ld Sackville's br. h. Totteridge, aged, 8ſt. 7lb.	4	4	3
Sir F. Poole's b. g. Pelter, 6 yrs old, 8ſt. 2lb.	5	5	4
Sir C. Bunbury's b. c. Wrangler, 4 yrs old, 7ſt. 11lb. -	2	2	dr
Mr. Bickmore's b. h. Yeoman, ſix yrs old, 8ſt. 8lb. -	dif		

Handicap Plate of 50l. given by the Members for the Borough;—heats, two miles and a half.

Mr. Durand's b. c. Johnny, by King Fergus, 4 yrs old, 8ſt, -	1	1
Capt Blagrave's b. m. Outcaſt, 5 yrs old, 8ſt. 6lb.	2	2
Sir C. Bunbury's gr. c. Greyhound, 4 yrs old, 8ſt. 6lb.	3	3

THURSDAY.

Ld Egremont's b. f. Bugle, by Trumpator, 7ſt. beat Mr. Durand's Play or Pay, 8ſt. 7lb. the laſt mile, 100gs, h. ſt.

The third and laſt year of a Sweepſtakes of 10gs each, for four yr

yr olds, 7ſt. 7lb. five yr olds, 8ſt. 5lb. ſix yr olds, 8ſt. 12lb. and aged, 9ſt. Mares and geldings allowed 3lb.—Four miles. (13 Subſcribers.)

Ld Sackville's ch. c. Magic, by Volunteer, out of Marcella, 4 yrs old - 1
Mr. Durand's b. c. Whip, 4 yrs old - 2
Mr. Henwood's b. h. Partner, 5 yrs old - 3
Ld Clermont's ch. f. Jonquil, 4 yrs old - 4

The Ladies' Plate, value 60gs, for three yr olds, 5ſt. 12lb. four yr olds, 7ſt. 7lb. five yr olds, 8ſt. 4lb. ſix yr olds, 8ſt. 9lb. and aged, 8ſt. 11lb. Mares and geldings allowed 3lb,—Four miles.

Ld G. H. Cavendiſh's b. h. by Jupiter, 6 yrs old - 1
Mr. Durand's br. f. Belliſſima, 3 yrs old - 2
Sir C. Bunbury's b. c. Wrangler, 4 yrs old - 3
Sir F. Evelyn's b. c. by Aſparagus, 3 yrs old - 4
Mr. Henwood's b. h. Partner, 5 yrs old - 5
Sir F. Poole's b. f. Mother Shipton, 4 yrs old - 6

6 to 4 agſt Belliſſima, and high odds agſt the winner.

A Sweepſtakes of 25gs each;—the laſt three quarters of a mile.

Ld Egremont's ch. c. by Pegaſus, 3 yrs old, 6ſt. 7lb. 1
Mr. Howorth's Tanrade, 6 yrs old, 7ſt. 12lb. - 2
Sir H. Fetherſton's Montezuma, aged, 9ſt. - 3

Ld Egremont's ch. c. by Pegagus, 9ſt. beat Mr. Howorth's Matrannee, 7ſt. 7lb. both three yrs old, the laſt mile and half, 50gs.

The Town Plate of 50l. for three yr olds, 6ſt. four yr olds, 7ſt. 11lb. five yr olds, 8ſt. 3lb. ſix yr olds, 8ſt. 7lb. and aged, 8ſt. 9lb. Mare and geldings allowed 3lb.—Heats, two miles and a half each. With this condition, that the winner was to be ſold for 250gs, if demanded, &c.

Mr. Howard's Bennington, by Rockingham, aged -	5	1	1
Mr. Durand's Little Devil, 5 yrs old -	1	2	2
Sir F. Poole's g. Pelter, 6 yrs old -	4	3	3
Ld Egremont's Bugle, 4 yrs old -	2	dr	
Mr. Howorth's Gas, 6 yrs old -	3	dr	

AT DERBY.

ON Tueſday, Auguſt the 14th, a Maiden Plate of 50l. given by His Grace the Duke of Devonſhire, for three yr olds, 7ſt. 2lb. four yr olds, 8ſt. 5lb. five yr olds, 8ſt. 10lb. ſix yr olds, 8ſt. 12lb. and aged, 9ſt. Mares and geldings allowed 2lb.—2-mile heats.

Mr. G. Crompton's b. f. Stella, by Phœnomenon, out of Skypeeper, 3 yrs old -	1	1
Mr. Gorwood's ch. h. Jupiter, 5 yrs old -	3	2
Mr. Boates's b. c. Ledge Leg, 3 yrs old -	2	3
Mr. Jackſon's ch. c. Stormer, 4 yrs old -	5	4
Col. Thornton's roan m. Maria Thornville, 6 yrs old	4	5

Hunters' Sweepſtakes of 5gs each, wt. 12ſt. four miles. (11 Subſcribers.)

Mr. Lockley's b. m. Aſſignation, by King Fergus, aged 1
Mr. Lumley Savile's b. g. Duncan, by True Blue, 6 yrs old 2

On Wedneſday the 15th, 50l. free for any horſe, &c. not having won

won a Plate of more than 50gs value; three yr olds, 6ſt. four yr olds, 7ſt. 3lb. five yr olds, 8ſt. 3lb. ſix yr olds, 8ſt. 9lb. and aged, 9ſt. The winner of one 50l. this year, carrying 3lb. of two, 5lb. and of three, 7lb. extra.—4-mile heats.

Mr. J. Lord's b. c. Jack Andrews, by Joe Andrews, 4 yrs old	4	1	1
Mr. Richardſon's gr. f. Lilly of the Valley, 3 yrs old	1	2	2
Mr. Saunders's b. c. Falconer, 3 yrs old	3	4	3
Sir W. W. Wynn's b. h. True Blue, 6 yrs old	2	3	dr

Mr. H. Sitwell's ch. m. Uſeful, beat Mr. J. S. Wright's gr. m. Nancy, 8ſt. each, the laſt half mile, for gs each.

AT BURFORD.

ON Thurſday, Auguſt the 16th, His Majeſty's Plate of 100gs, for five yr olds, carrying 9ſt.——3-mile heats.

Mr. Hallett's b. h. Stickler, by Highflyer	1	1
Mr. Lade's gr. h. Grey Pilot	3	2
Mr. Phillips's b. m. Lilly	2	dr

2 to 1 on Stickler, and after the firſt heat, 3 to 1.

On Friday the 17th, the third and laſt year of the Cup, value 50gs, with 150gs in ſpecie, being a Subſcription of 10gs each, by 20 Subſcribers; for three yr old colts, 8ſt. and fillies, 7ſt. 11lb. the New Courſe.

Ld Groſvenor's ch. f. by John Bull, out of Iſabella	1
Ld Egremont's b. f. by Woodpecker, out of Camilla	2

Sir T. Wallace's b. c. Heart of Oak; Mr. Hallett's ch. c. Ruſtic; Ld Clarendon's c. Abdallah; Mr. Phillips's b. c. by Aſparagus, out of a ſiſter to Trumpator; Mr. F. Bullock's b. c. Whiſper, by Driver; and Mr. Turnor's br. c. brother to General, alſo ſtarted, but two only were placed by the Judge.

2 to 1 agſt Ld Groſvenor, 5 to 1 agſt Ld Egremont, 3 to 1 agſt Heart of Oak, 4 to 1 agſt Ruſtic, and 7 to 1 agſt Whiſper.

The Plate of 50l. for all ages;—4-mile heats, was not run for, for want of a ſufficient number of horſes.

AT ALFRISTON, SUSSEX.

ON Friday, Auguſt the 17th, a Sweepſtakes of 5gs each, for horſes, &c. that never won Plate or Sweepſtakes; three yr olds, 6ſt. 8lb. four yr olds, 8ſt. five yr olds, 8ſt. 8lb. ſix yr olds, 8ſt. 13lb. and aged, 9ſt. 2lb.——2-mile heats. (8 Subſcribers.)

Capt. Blagrave's b. m. Outcaſt, by Pot8o's, 5 yrs old	2	1	1
Mr. Henwood's b. f. by Seagull, 4 yrs old	3	2	dr
Capt. Harben's b. c. Sifter, by Satellite, 3 yrs old	1	dr	

Even betting between Sifter and Outcaſt; after the firſt heat, the former was purchaſed by Captain Blagrave, and drawn, but we underſtand, that all bets on the race were declared off.

Same day, a Subſcription Plate, value 35gs, for maiden horſes; weights and diſtance, the ſame as above.

Mr. Abbey's br. m. Jenny Bull, by Juſtice, aged	1	1
Mr. Dockeray's b. f. by Saltram, 3 yrs old	2	2

Mr. Henwood's b. f. by Seagull, 4 yrs old - 4 3
Capt. Blagrave's br. f. Goosefrump, 4 yrs old - 3 4
Mr. Goddard's b. h. by Joe Andrews, 5 yrs old 5 dr

AT YORK.

ON Monday, August the 20th, his Majesty's Plate of 100gs, for six yr olds, carrying 12st.—four miles.

Mr. Cookson's Diamond, by Highflyer - walked over.
Ld A. Hamilton's b. g. by Jupiter, purchased by Mr. Cookson, and drawn.

The last year of a Subscription of 25gs each, for horses, &c. the property of the Subscribers three months before running; four yr olds, 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 5lb. six yr olds, 8st. 12lb. and aged. 9st. —four miles. (7 Subscribers.)

Mr. Wentworth's Harry Rowe, by Pantaloon, 5 yrs old 1
Mr. Garforth's ch. m. Caroline, 5 yrs old - 2
Ld A. Hamilton's b. g. by Jupiter, 6 yrs old - 3

7 to 4 on Harry Rowe.

Produce Sweepstakes of 200gs each, h. ft. colts, 8st. 4lb. fillies, 8st. 1lb.—Four miles, (5 Subscribers.)

Ld Fitzwilliam's ch. c. Wonder, by Phœnomenon - 1
Ld Darlington's br. c. by Fidget 2

7 to 4 on Wonder.

Produce Sweepstakes of 100gs each, h. ft. for four yr olds;—four miles. (14 Subscribers.)

Ld Grosvenor's ch. c. Esculus, by Meteor, 8st. 7lb. 1
Mr. Hutchinson's f. Hambletonia, 8st. 2lb. - 2
Ld A. Hamilton's c. by Drone, out of Rosaletta - 3

2 to 1 on Ld A. Hamilton's colt.

Sweepstakes of 100gs each.—Two miles.

Mr. Wentworth's ch. c. Ladylegs, by Stride, 7st. 12lb. 1
Sir C. Turner's b. c. Cobble Noddy, 7st. 12lb. 2
Mr. Cookson's Weaver, 8st. 2lb. (dead) - pd

2 to 1 on Lady Legs.

Mr. Wentworth's Honest John, by Sir Peter, beat Ld Darlington's Plaistow, 8st. 7lb. each, four miles, for 200gs, 50 ft.

6 to 4 on Honest John.

Mr. Cookson's ch. g. Billy, by Dungannon, rode by Mr. Delme, 12st. 11lb. beat Sir H. C. Ibbotson's b. g. Richmond, rode by the owner, 13st. 11lb.—The last three miles, 300gs, h. ft.

3 to 1 on Billy.

Mr. G. Crompton's Lounger, by Drone, beat Sir T. Gascoigne's Timothy, 8st. each. Two miles, 250gs, h. ft.

6 and 7 to 4 on Lounger.

Mr. T. Hutchinson's b. c. by Stride, agst Mr. J. Hutchinson's b. c. by Walnut, 8st. each. Two miles, 100gs, h. ft.—Off by consent.

TUESDAY.

A free Plate of 50l. for three yr olds, 5st. 4lb. four yr olds, 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 5lb. six yr olds and aged, 8st. 12lb. Mares allowed 3lb. Maiden horses, &c. 4lb.—4-mile heats.

Sir

Sir H. T. Vane's b. h. Patriot, by Rockingham, aged - 4 1 1
Sir T. Gascoigne's gr. h. Opposition, 5 yrs old 1 2 2
Mr. Robinson's bl. c. Sultan, by St. Paul, 3 yrs old - 5 4 3
Mr. Hutchinson's b. f. Hambletonia, 4 yrs old 2 5 4
Mr. Sampson's ch. c. Beningholme, 3 yrs old 3 3 dr
Mr. Peirse's b. c. by Drone, 3 yrs old 6 6 dis

5 to 4 on Patriot, 7 to 2 agst Opposition, and high odds agst any other.

Mr. G. Crompton's ch. c. Telegraph, by Phœnomenon, recd. ft. from Sir H. T. Vane's ch. c. by Alexander, dam by Pot8o's, 8st. 2lb. each, three miles, 200gs, h. ft.

WEDNESDAY.

Fifty Pounds, given by the City of York, added to a Subscription Purse of 175gs, for five yr olds, carrying 8st. 7lb.—4 miles.

Mr. Dawson's b. h. Hyperion, by Highflyer - 1
Mr. Wentworth's b. h. Cardinal 2
Sir H. T. Vane's b. h. Shuttle, also started, but went off the Course without weighing.

6 to 5 agst Hyperion, and 5 to 4 agst Shuttle.

Mr. G. Crompton's gr. f. Agnes, by Delpini, beat Sir C. Turner's f. by Weathercock, dam by King Fergus, 8st. each, the last mile and half, for 50gs.

3 to 1 on Agnes.

THURSDAY.

Fifty Pounds, added to a Subscription Purse of 175gs, for six yr olds, 8st. 10lb. and aged, 9st.—four miles.

Mr. Dawson's Hyperion, 5 yrs old - 1
Mr. Wentworth's Trimbush, aged - 2

High odds on Hyperion.

Sweepstakes of 50gs each, 7st. 12lb. the last mile and half. (9 Subscribers)

Mr. Garforth's b. c. by Spadille, out of Faith - 1
Mr. Wentworth's c. by Escape, dam by Eclipse, out of Chalkstone's dam - 2
Ld Fitzwilliam's b. c. by Walnut, out of Termagant 3
Mr. Wilson's c. by Escape, out of a sister to Fergus 4
Mr. Peirse's b. c. by Spadille, out of Young Tuberose 5
Sir C. Turner's c. by Escape, out of Coheiress - 6

6 to 4 on Mr. Peirse's colt, and 3 to 1 agst the winner.

Mr. W. Singleton's f. Patch, by Delpini, 7st. 12lb. recd. ft. from Mr. G. Bagley's c. Newland, by Alexander, 8st. three miles, 100gs, h. ft.

Mr. Cookson's Billy, by Dungannon, 9st. 7lb. recd. from Mr. Whaley's gr. h. by Friar, 9st. three miles, 100gs.

FRIDAY.

His Majesty's Plate of 100gs, for five yr old mares, carrying 10st,—four miles.

Mr. Garforth's ch. m. Caroline, by Phœnomenon 1
Sir F. Standish's br. m. Parisot 2
Mr. T. Hutchinson's b. m. Stately - 3
Col. Maxwell's b. m. Miss Beverley - 4

Mr.

Mr. Dodsworth's b. m. by Drone 5

2 to 1 agst Caroline, and 5 to 2 agst Parisot.

Fifty Pounds, added to a Subscription Purse of 175gs, for four yr old colts, 8st. 7lb. and fillies, 8st. 4lb.—four miles.

Sir F. Standish's br. c. Stamford, by Sir Peter Teazle 1
Mr. Wentworth's ch. c. Tartar, (late Telegraph) - 2
Mr. Cookson's br. c. Razor 3
Sir H. T. Vane's b. f. Lopcatcher - 4
Mr. Hutchinson's ch. c. by Phœnomenon - 5

7 to 4 agst Stamford, 2 to 1 agst Razor, and 3 to 1 agst Tartar.

Sir H. T. Vane's Albion, beat Sir H. C. Ibbotson's Richmond, 13st. 8lb. each, four miles, for 50gs.

5 to 2 on Albion.

SATURDAY.

The Ladies' Plate, free for any horse, &c. four yr olds, 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 5lb. six yr olds and aged, 8st. 12lb.—four miles.

Sir F. Standish's Stamford, 4 yrs old - 1
Mr. G. Crompton's b. c. Lounger, 4 yrs old - 2
Mr. Wentworth's b. h. Harry Rowe, 5 yrs old - 3
Mr. Fenton's gr. c. Dapple, 4 yrs old - 4

5 to 4 agst Stamford, 7 to 4 agst Lounger, 3 to 1 agst Harry Rowe, and 10 to 1 agst Dapple.

Sweepstakes of 50gs each, 8st. 2lb. two miles. (5 Subscribers.)

Mr. Peirse's c. by Walnut, out of Contessina - 1
Mr G. Crompton's b. c. Honeycomb - 2
Mr. T. Gascoigne's gr. c. Symmetry - 3
Mr. Garforth's b. c. by Spadille, out of Rosalind - 4

7 to 4 on Symmetry, 5 to 2 agst Honeycomb, and 5 to 1 agst Mr. Pierse's colt.

MONDAY AFTER THE MEETING.

Sir H. T. Vane's Albion, 12st. 7lb. rode by Mr. Baker, beat Sir H. C. Ibbotson's Richmond, 11st. 7lb. rode by Mr. Musters, four miles, 100gs, h. ft.

AT LAMBOURN.

ON Tuesday, August the 21st, 50l. given by Lord Craven, free for all horses, &c.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Hallett's b. h. Stickler, by Highflyer, 5 yrs old, 8st. 9lb.	2	1	1
Mr. Stead's ch. h. Druid, aged, 9st 5lb.	1	2	dr

Stickler the favourite.

On Wednesday the 22d, 50l. for three yr olds;—2-mile heats.

Sir T. Wallace's b. c. Heart of Oak, by Meteor, 8st. 5lb.	2	1	1
Mr. Turnor's br. c. Oscar, brother to General, 8st.	1	2	2
Mr. F. Bullock's b. c. Whisper, 8st. 3lb.	3	3	3

AT STOCKBRIDGE.

ON Tuesday, August the 21st, 50l. given by the Members for the Borough, for horses, &c. that never won a Plate of that value; three yr olds, 7st. four yr olds,

olds, 8ſt. 5lb. five yr olds, 9ſt. ſix yr olds, 9ſt. 4lb. and aged, 9ſt. 7lb. Mares and geldings allowed 2lb.—3-mile heats.

Ld Egremont's b. f. Bugle, by Trumpator, 4 yrs old 1 1
Mr. Palmer's ch. g. Morwick Ball, aged - 4 2
Mr. Lade's br. c. David, 4 yrs old - 5 3
Mr. Ball's b. g. by Anvil, 4 yrs old - 3 4
Mr. Dilly's br. c. Agricola, by Cottager, 4 yrs old 2 dr

On Wedneſday the 22d, 50l. for three yr olds, 7ſt. 5lb. and four yr olds, 8ſt. 12lb. The winner of a Plate or Sweepſtakes in 1798, carrying 3lb. extra. Mares and geldings allowed 2lb.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Lade's gr. c. Truſs, by Pilot, 4 yrs old 1 1
Sir W. Aſton's b. f. Gammer Gurton, 4 yrs old 2 2
Mr. Goddard's ch. c. by Diomed, 3 yrs old 3 dr
Col. Lee's ch. c. by Precipitate, 4 yrs old - 4 dr

AT CANTERBURY.

ON Tueſday, Auguſt the 21ſt, the ſecond and laſt year of a Sweepſtakes of 10gs each, for three yr old colts, 8ſt. 2lb. and fillies, 8ſt.—two miles. (8 Subſcribers.)

Mr. Durand's b. c. Sheet Anchor, by Noble - 1
Ld Sondes's b. c. by Magpie 2
Mr. Harris's ch c. by Gunpowder, out of Abigail 3

The firſt year of a Sweepſtakes of 20gs each, for three yr olds, 7ſt. and four yr olds, 8ſt. The winner of a Plate or Sweepſtakes this year, carrying 3lb.—two miles. (5 Subſcribers.)

Mr. Durand's br. c. Whip, by Saltram, 4 yrs old - 1
Mr. Baldock's b. c. Telegraph, 3 yrs old - 2
Ld Sondes's b. c. by Magpie, 2 yrs old - 3

The firſt year of a Sweepſtakes of 10gs each, for all ages;—two miles. (11 Subſcribers.)

Ld Sondes's b. m. Doubtful, by Pot8o's, 5 yrs old, 8ſt. 9lb. 1
Mr. Durand's Play or Pay, aged, 9ſt. 2lb. - 2
Mr. Hampton's b. c. Quietus, 4 yrs old, 8ſt. 4lb. 3
Mr. Baldock's Telegraph, 3 yrs old, 7ſt. - 4

WEDNESDAY.

His Majeſty's Plate of 100gs, for four, five, and ſix yr olds;—4-mile heats.

Ld Sackville's ch. c. Magic, by Volunteer, 4 yrs old, walked over.

Handicap Plate of 50l. for all ages;—4-mile heats.

Ld Sackville's ch. f. Jonquille, by Precipitate, 4 yrs old, 8ſt. 2 1 1
Mr. Collett's b. c. by Trumpator, out of Calaſh, 3 yrs old, 6ſt. 1 2 2
Mr. Fiſher's b c. Comet, 4 yrs old, 8ſt. 2lb. 3 3 dr
Mr. Harris's ch. c. by Gunpowder, 3 yrs old, 6ſt. 2lb. - 4 diſ
Mr. Durand's Johnny, 4 yrs old, 8ſt. 8lb. dr
Mr. Hampton's Quietus, 4 yrs old, 8ſt. 2lb. dr

THURSDAY.

The City Plate of 50l. for three and four yr olds;—2-mile heats.

Ld Sackville's ch. c. Magic, 4 yrs old, 8ſt. 11lb. - 2 1 1
Ld Sondes's b. c. by Magpie, 3 yrs old, 7ſt. 2lb. - 1 2 2

FRIDAY.

The County Plate of 50l. for all ages, three yr olds, 5ſt. four yr olds, 7ſt. 7lb. five yr olds, 8ſt. 7lb. ſix yr olds, 9ſt. and aged, 9ſt. 3lb. The winner of one Plate or Sweepſtakes this year, carrying 2lb. of two, 4lb. and of three, 6lb. extra. Mares allowed 2lb.—4 mile heats.

Mr. Durand's b. c. Johnny, by King Fergus, 4 yrs old 1 1
Ld Sondes's b. m. Doubtful, 5 yrs old - 4 2
Mr. Hampton's b. c. Quietus, 4 yrs - 3 3
Ld Sackville's br. h. Ploughator, 5 yrs 2 dr
Mr. Croſoer's b. c. Ratafia, 3 yrs old dif

AT BEDFORD.

ON Tueſday, Auguſt the 28th, the Woburn Stakes of 10gs each, for four yr olds, 7ſt. 7lb. five yr olds, 8ſt. 7lb. ſix yr olds, 9ſt. and aged, 9ſt. 3lb. Mares allowed 2lb. four miles, with this condition, that the winner was to be ſold for 100gs, if demanded, &c (6 Subſcribers)

Sir C. Bunbury's gr. c. Greyhound, by Diomed, 4 yrs old 1
Mr. Girdler's b. f. Hare, 4 yrs old - 2
Mr. Addy's b. h. Grafton, 6 yrs old - 3

Hunters Sweepſtakes of 5gs each for horſes, &c. the property of Subſcribers, and that never won Plate or Sweepſtakes; four yr olds, 8ſt. five yr olds, 9ſt. ſix yr olds, 9ſt. 7lb. and aged, 9ſt. 10lb. Mares allowed 2lb.—two-mile heats. The winner to be ſold for 80gs, if demanded, &c. (8 Subſcribers)

D. of Bedford's ch. f. by Mufti, 4 yrs 1 1
Ld Southampton's b. m. Wiſkey 2 2

Fifty Pounds, given by his Grace the Duke of Bedford, for three yr olds—heats, once round.

Sir C. Bunbury's ch. c. Combatant, by Challenger, 8ſt. 4lb. - 1 1
Mr. Bott's b. f. Iris, 8ſt. 2lb. 2 2

On Wedneſday the 29th, 50l. for all ages—4-mile heats.

Sir C. Bunbury's b. c. Wrangler, by Diomed, 4 yrs old - 0 1 1
Mr. Badley's ch. m. Rebecca, by Mufti 0 dr

AT CHESTERFIELD.

ON Wedneſday, the 29th of Auguſt, 50l. for maiden horſes; three yr olds, 6ſt. 3lb. four yr olds, 7ſt. 7lb. five yr olds, 8ſt. 7lb. ſix yr olds and aged, 9ſt. Horſes, &c. having ſtarted three times, during this and laſt year, allowed 5lb. Mares and geldings allowed 3lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Smith's bl. c. Pioneer, 3 yrs old 1 4 1
Mr. Gorwood's ch. h. Jupiter, 5 yrs 4 1 2
Mr. Sheppard's b. m. Madcap, aged 2 3 3
Mr. Jones's b. c. by Dungannon, 3 yrs old 5 2 dr
Mr. Artley's ro. c. Routh, 3 yrs old 3 dr
Col. Maxwell's br. g. Pickpocket, 3 yrs old 6 dif

Sweep-

Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for hunters, the property of Subscribers, carrying 12st.—four miles. (7 Subscribers)

Mr. Lumley Savile's b. g. Duncan, by True Blue 1
Mr. Lockley's b. m. Assignation 2
Mr. Sitwell's ch. m. White Stockings - 3

On Thursday the 30th, a Gold Cup, value 70l. (the winner paying 20l. towards the next year's Cup) free for any horse, &c. three yr olds, 6st. four yr olds, 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 3lb. six yr olds, 8st. 12lb. and aged, 9st.—4-mile heats.

Ld Stamford's bl. f. Patrina, by Sir Peter, 4 yrs old 3 1 1
Mr. Heathcote's gr. h. Opposition, 5 yrs old 1 2 2
Mr. Sitwell's br. h. Moorcock, aged 2 3 dr

AT HEREFORD.

ON Wednesday the 29th of August, 50l. free for all horses, &c.—4-mile heats.

Ld Stamford's ch. h. George, by Dungannon, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. - 1 1
Mr. Bayley's ro. h. Confederacy, aged, 9st. 4 2
Mr. Phillips's b. m. Lilly, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. 2 3
Ld Cawdor's br. h. Fort William, aged, 9st. . 3 dr

On Thursday the 30th, 50l. for three and four yr olds;—2-mile heats.

Mr. Bayley's ch. c. Conon, by Young Marske, 4 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. - 1 1
Mr. Brereton's f. Almira, 4 yrs old, 8st. 1lb. 3 2
Mr. Heming's c. Cadet, 3 yrs old, 7st. 5lb. - 4 3
Mr. Phillips's b. c. by Asparagus, 3 yrs old, 7st. 2 4
Mr. Corbet's b. c. Deuce, 3 yrs old, 7st. 5 5

On Friday the 31st, 50l. free for any horse that never won a Plate of greater value;—4-mile heats.

Mr. Bayley's Conon, 4 yrs old, 7st. 3lb. 1 1
Mr. Lord's Jack Andrews, 4 yrs old, 7st. 5lb. 2 2
Ld Cawdor's Fort William, aged, 9st. - 3 3
Mr. Corbet's Weevar, 4 yrs old, 6st. 10lb. 4 dis

AT SALISBURY.

ON Wednesday, August the 29th, his Majesty's Plate of 100gs, for six yr olds, carrying 12st. 4-mile heats.

Mr. Brereton's King Bladud, by Fortunio 1 1
Mr. Edwards's b. h. Yeoman bolted - dis

On Thursday the 30th, a Silver Bowl, given by the City, for any horse, &c. carrying 10st.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Bown's ch. g. Plowman, by Spectre - 1 1
Mr. Morant's b. h. Polyanthus - 2 2

The Member's Plate of 50l. for four yr olds, 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 5lb six yr olds, 9st. and aged, 9st. 4lb. Winners of one Plate this year, carrying 3lb. of two, 5lb. extra.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Palmer's ch. g. by Morwick Ball, aged 1 1
Capt. Andrews's b. c. Mighty Abomelique, 4 yrs old 2 2
Mr. Dilly's br. m. 6 yrs old 3 3

On Friday the 31st, 50l. for horses that never won that value at any

any other time; three yr olds carrying a feather; four yr olds, 7ſt. 4lb. five yr olds, 8ſt. ſix yr olds, 8ſt. 10lb. and aged, 9ſt. 3lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Bown's ch. g. Plowman, 6 yrs old	5	1	1
Mr. Morant's ch. f. 3 yrs old -	2	3	2
Capt. Andrews's br. c. Mighty Abomelique, 4 yrs old -	4	2	3
Mr. Pickering's b. c. 3 yrs old -	3	4	dr
Mr. Dilly's br. c. Agricola, 4 yrs old (ran out of the Courſe)	1	dif	

AT EGHAM.

ON Tueſday the 4th of September, the Magna Charta Stakes of 20gs each, for three yr old colts, 8ſt. 3lb. and fillies, 8ſt. the New Mile. (4 Subſcribers)

Mr. Durand's b. c. Sheet Anchor, by Noble -	1
Sir T. Wallace's b. c. Heart of Oak -	2
Mr. Thompſon's b. c. Penſioner	3

2 to 1 on Heart of Oak.

Fifty Pounds for all ages;—4-mile heats. With this condition, that the winner was to be ſold for 200gs, if demanded, &c.

Mr. Durand's Johnny, by King Fergus, 4 yrs old, 7ſt. 12lb. -	1	1
Mr. Lade's gr. h. Pilot, 5 yrs old, 8ſt. 8lb. -	7	2
Ld Sackville's ch. f. Jonquille, 4 yrs old, 7ſt. 6lb.	5	3
Mr. Hampton's b. c. Quietus, 4 yrs old, 7ſt. 4lb.	6	4
Ld Egremont's b. f. Bugle, 4 yrs old, 7ſt. 6lb.	2	dr
Sir W. Aſton's King John, 6 yrs old, 8ſt. 8lb. (broke down) -	3	dr
Sir C. Bunbury's gr. c. Greyhound, 4 yrs old, 7ſt. 12lb. -	4	dr
Mr. Rider's b. g. Shakeſpeare, aged, 8ſt. 8lb.	dif	

Johnny the favourite: after the heat, two to one he won.

N. B. The winner was claimed by Mr. Lade, agreeably to the articles.

The match between Sir C. Bunbury and Ld Egremont was off by conſent.

On Wedneſday the 5th, a Sweepſtakes of 20gs each, for two yr old colts, 8ſt. and fillies, 7ſt. 11lb. the laſt half of the New Mile. (5 Subſcribers)

Mr. C. Day's f. ſiſter to King Bladud, by Fortunio	1
Sir W. Aſton's c. by Trumpator, out of America -	2
Sir C. Bunbury's b. f. by Whiſky -	3
Mr. F. Bullock's b. c. Sabre, brother to Louiſa	4

5 to 4 on the ſiſter to King Bladud.

The Ladies' Plate of 50l. for three and four yr olds,—2-mile heats.

Sir F. Poole's ch. f. Duchess of Limbs, by Potſo's, 3 yrs old, 6ſt. 12lb. -	4	1	1
Capt. Blagrave's ch. c. by Pegaſus, 3 yrs old, 7ſt. 4lb. -	1	2	4
Ld Egremont's b. f. ſiſter to Colibri, 3 yrs old, 6ſt. 12lb.	3	4	5
Mr. Lade's gr. c. Young Pilot, 4 yrs old, 8ſt. 10lb. -	6	5	2
Sir F. Evelyn's b. c. by Aſparagus, 3 yrs old, 6ſt. 11lb. -	5	6	3
D. of Queenſberry's b. f. Molly Mog, 4 yrs old, 8ſt. 4lb. -	2	3	dr

Mr.

Mr. Heath's b. f. Thinbones, 4 yrs old, 8ſt. 1lb. - dif

Dutcheſs of Limbs the favourite; two to one agſt her.

On Thurſday the 6th, the Town Plate of 50l. for all ages;—2-mile heats. With this condition, that the winner was to be ſold for 300gs, if demanded, &c.

Capt. Blagrave's ch. c. by Pegaſus, 3 yrs old, 6ſt. 11lb. 1 6 1
Sir F. Poole's b. f. Mother Shipton, 4 yrs old, 8ſt. 2lb. - 6 1 5
Mr. Adam's ch. c. by Diomed, 3 yrs old, 6ſt. 8lb. - 2 4 2
Mr. Durand's Play or Pay, aged, 9ſt. 3lb. 3 2 4
Mr. Lade's gr. c. Truſs, 4 yrs old, 8ſt. 6lb. 5 3 3
Mr. Henwood's b. h. Partner, five yrs old, 9ſt. 3lb. - 4 5 6

2 to 1 agſt Mother Shipton; after the firſt heat, Play or Pay the favourite; the odds 3 to 1 agſt Mr. Blagrave's colt before ſtarting, and after the firſt and ſecond heats.

Hunter's Sweepſtakes of 10gs each, four miles. (3 Subſcribers)

Ld Clarendon's ch. g. by Ruler, aged, 9ſt. 2lb. - 1
Mr. Durand's b. g. Speculator, 6 yrs old, 9ſt. 2lb. 2

N. B. Mr. Lake did not purchaſe Johnny, after winning the firſt day's Plate, but merely claimed him, at the requeſt of Mr. Durand, to prevent any other gentleman from making the purchaſe.

AT READING.

ON Tueſday the 28th of Auguſt, 50l. free for any horſe, &c.—4-mile heats.

Not run for, only two horſes being entered, viz. Mr. Lade's gr. c. Truſs, 4 yrs old, and Mr. Smith's b. h. Wonder, aged, who received 7½gs each, and their entrance money back.

On Wedneſday the 29th, 50l. for four and five yr olds; four yr olds, 7ſt. 11lb. five yr olds, 8ſt. 7lb. Mares allowed 3lb. The winner of one Plate this year, carrying 3lb. of two, 5lb. and of more, 7lb. extra.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Lade's gr. h. Grey Pilot, by Pilot, 5 yrs old 1 1
Major Leigh's br. f. Angelica, 4 yrs old - 2 2

On Thurſday the 30th, 50l. for three yr old colts, 8ſt. and fillies, 7ſt. 11lb. The winner of one Plate this year, carrying 2lb. of more, 4lb. extra.—Heats, once round.

Sir T. Wallace's b. c. Heart of Oak, by Meteor 1 1
Mr. F. Bullock's b. c. Whiſper - 2 2
Mr. Lade's b. c. by Pilot, out of a ſiſter to King David - 3 3

AT ABERDEEN.

ON Thurſday, Auguſt the 30th, the Ladies Subſcription Purſe of 50l.

Mr. Kincaid's b. m. Roſemary - 1 1
Mr. Fletcher's b. h. Rolliker 2 dr

On Friday the 31ſt, 50l. given by the Northern Shooting Club, for hunters.

Mr. Evans's b. g. Deceiver 1 1
Mr. Creighton's ch. h. Stickler - 2 dif
Mr. Gilmour's gr. g. Derwent - 3 dr

On Saturday, September 1, a Maiden Plate of 50l.

Mr. Fletcher's ch. m. Evelina - 3 1 1
Mr. Skene's gr. m. Lightning - 1 2 2
Mr. Silver's gr. m. Charlotte - 2 3 3
Mr. Mair's b. f. Smallhopes (ran off the Course) - dis
Capt. D. Ximene's gr. m. Slyboots (broke down) dis

Mr. Fletcher's b. h. Rolliker, by Aurelius, beat Mr. Maule's bl. h. Pitforthie, 8st. each, two miles, 100gs.

AT WARWICK.

ON Tuesday the 4th of September, his Majesty's Plate of 100gs, for six yr olds, carrying 12st.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Brereton's b. h. King Bladud, by Fortunio 1 1
Mr. Lockley's gr. h. Ironsides - 2 2

Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for all ages; (the owner of the second horse entitled to his stake) three yr olds, 7st. 7lb 4 yr olds, 8st. 7lb: five yr olds, 9st. 3lb. six yr olds, 9st. 8lb. Having won once, to carry 3lb. twice, 5lb. and three times, 7lb. extra—heats, one mile. With this condition, that the winner was to be sold for 100gs, if demanded, &c. (7 Subscribers)

Mr. G. Villier's br. h. Frederick, by Fortunio, 6 yrs old 3 0 1 1
Mr. C. Day's b. f. Granadilla, 4 yrs old - 1 0 3 2
Ld Clarendon's b. c. Sans Prendre, 4 yrs old - 2 3 2 dr

Fifty Pounds for all ages;—4-mile heats.

Ld Stamford's ch. h. George, by Dungannon, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. - 1 1
Mr. Bailey's ro. h. Confederacy, aged, 9st. 2 2

WEDNESDAY.

A Maiden Plate of 50l. given by the Members, for all ages:—heats, rather more than two miles.

Mr. Denham's b. h. Old England, five yrs old, 8st. 3lb. 1 1
Mr. Lockley's br. c. Hipswell, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. 2 2
Mr. Day's b. g. by Anvil, 4 yrs old, 7st. 5lb. 3 dr

The Sweepstakes of 10gs each, (four Subscribers) was not run or walked over for.

The Town Plate of 50l. for horses, that had not won a Plate of greater value;—4-mile heats.

Mr. Tatton's b. g. Delamere, by Highflyer, 5 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. - 1 1
Sir W. W. Wynn's b. f. Petrowna, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. 2 2

AT RICHMOND, YORKSHIRE.

ON Tuesday the 4th of September, a Sweepstakes of 10gs each, with 50l. added by the Corporation, for all ages; three yr olds, 6st. four yr olds, 7st. 9lb. five yr olds, 8st. 5lb. six yr olds, 8st. 11lb and aged, 9st. The winner of one 50l. Plate or Sweepstakes, this year, carrying 3lb. extra.—3-mile heats. (9 Subscribers.)

Mr. Wentworth's br. c. Honest John, by Sir Peter, 4 yrs old 2 4 1 1

Mr.

Mr. Fenton's gr. c. Dapple, 4 yrs old 1 5 4 2
Sir W. Gerard's ch. c. Garſwood, 4 yrs old 3 3 2
Sir H. T. Vane's b. c. Bottiſham, 4 yrs old (fell lame) 4 1 dif
Mr. Hutchinſon's gr. c. Little Scot, 4 yrs old - 5 2 dr

On Wedneſday the 5th, a Sweepſtakes of 20gs each, for three yr old colts, carrying 8ſt.——once round the Courſe. (8 Subſcribers.)

Mr. Field's b. c. Knowſley, by Sir Peter, out of Capella 1
Mr. Peirſe's b. c. by Walnut, out of Conteſſina 2
Sir H. T. Vane's gr. c. by Sir Peter, out of a ſiſter to Windleſtone - 3
Sir H. T. Vane's ch. c. Stripling, by Phœnomenon, out of Laura - 4
Mr. Fletcher's gr. c. Camperdown - 5
Mr. G. Crompton's c, Baſto, by Spadille - 6
Ld A. Hamilton's b. g. by Spadille, out of Snowdrop 7

The Cup, free for any horſe, &c. except the winner of a Great Subſcription at York, in the preſent year; three yr olds, 5ſt. 10lb. four yr olds, 7ſt. 7lb. five yr olds, 8ſt. 3lb. ſix yr olds, 8ſt. 10lb. and aged, 9ſt. fillies allowed 2lb.—Four miles.

Sir H. T. Vane's b. f. Lop-catcher, by Young Marſke, 4 yrs old - 1
Ld Darlington's ch. c. Raby, by Pegaſus, 3 yrs old 2
Sir W. Gerard's ch. c. Garſwood, 4 yrs old - 3
Mr. T. Hutchinſon's b. m. Stately, 5 yrs old 4
Mr. Walton's b. m. Farewell, 6 yrs old - 5
Mr. Trapp's gr. c. L'Abbe, 3 yrs old (fell) 6

On Thurſday the 6th, the Members' Plate of 50l. for three and four yr olds;—2-mile heats.

Mr. Field's b. c. Knowſley, by Sir Peter, 3 yrs old, 7ſt. 8lb. - 1 1
Ld Derby's ch. c. by Diomed, 4 yrs old, 8ſt. 4lb. 2 dr

Mr Dodſworth's b. c. by Star, dam by Herod, 8ſt. 3lb. beat Sir J. Lawſon's ch. c. by Stride, dam by Drone, 8ſt. both 3 yrs old, two miles, for 50gs. h. ft.

AT ABINGDON.

ON Tueſday, September the 11th, the Members' Purſe of 50l. free for all ages and qualifications;—4-mile heats.

Mr. Lade's gr. h. Grey Pilot, by Pilot, 5 yrs old, 8ſt. 10lb. 1 1
Mr. Villiers's br. h. Frederick, 6 yrs old, 9ſt. 3 2
Ld Egremont's b. f. Bugle, 4 yrs old, 7ſt. 8lb. 2 3
Mr. Morant's ch. g. Plowman, 9 yrs old, 9ſt. 4 4

On Wedneſday the 12th, 50l. for three and four yr olds;—2-mile heats.

Mr. Lade's gr. c. Truſs, by Pilot, 4 yrs old, 9ſt. 3lb, 2 1 1
Ld Egremont's b. f. by Woodpecker, 3 yrs old, 7ſt. 3lb. 1 2 2
Mr. F. Bullock's b. c. Whiſper, 3 yrs old, 7ſt. 5lb. 5 3 3
Mr. Morant's ch. f. 3 yrs old, 7ſt. 3lb. 3 dr
Capt. Bowes's b. c. 3 yrs old, 7ſt. 5lb. 4 dif
Sir F. Evelyn's b. c. by Aſparagus, 3 yrs old, 7ſt. 5lb. 6 dif

Truſs

Truſs the favourite; and after the first heat, 2 to 1 on Ld Egremont's filly.

The Silver Cup, a Subſcription of 5gs each, for hunters; five yr olds, 11ſt. ſix yr olds, and aged, 12ſt.—2-mile heats. (9 Subſcribers.).

Ld Clarendon's ch. g. by Ruler, aged, 12ſt.	1	1
Mr. Thoyts's ch. g. Oak Leaf, 12ſt. -	3	2
Capt. Bowes's Archduke, 12ſt. -	2	3

AT NORTHAMPTON.

ON Tueſday, September the 11th, 50l. for three yr olds; heats, about a mile and a half each.

Sir J. F. Leiceſter's gr. c. Bluebeard, 8ſt. 2lb.	1	1
Mr. Sanders's b. c. Falconer, 8ſt. 5lb. -	3	2
Mr. Heming's b. c. Cadet. 8ſt. 5lb. -	2	3

On Wedneſday the 12th, the Town Purſe of 50l. free for any horſe, &c.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Bailey's ro. h. Confederacy, by Jupiter, aged, 9ſt.	1	1	
Mr. Clough's br. c. Hopwell, 4 yrs old, 7ſt. 11lb.	2	2	
Mr. Badley's ch. f. Rebecca, 4 yrs old, 7ſt. 3lb.	3	dif	

AT LICHFIELD.

ON Tueſday, September the 11th, his Majeſty's Plate of 100gs, for five yr olds, carrying 8ſt. 7lb.—3-mile heats.

Mr. Harriſon's b. h. by Trumpator, out of Betſey -	4	1	1
Mr. Tatton's b. h. Delamere -	1	2	3
Mr. Hallett's b. h. Stickler -	2	3	3
Mr. Denham's b. h. Old England -	3	4	dr

On Wedneſday, the 12th, 50l. for four yr olds, that had not won a Plate of greater value;—2-mile heats.

Mr. Bailey's ch. c. Conon, by Young Marſke, 8ſt. 9lb.	3	1	1
Mr. Lockley's b. c. Hipſwell, 8ſt. 2lb.	2	2	3
Mr. Stevenſon's b. c. 8ſt. 2lb. -	4	3	2
Capt. Pigott's gr. c. Black George, 8ſt. 6lb.	1	4	dr

Hunters' Sweepſtakes of 20gs each, wt. 12ſt. four miles. (5 ſubſcribers.)

Mr. Lumley Savile's b. g. Duncan, by True Blue	1
Mr. Lockley's b. m. Aſſignation	2

On Thurſday the 13th, 50l. free for any horſe, &c. except the winner of the King's Plate at Lichfield in the preſent year:—4-mile heats.

Mr. Hallett's b. h. Stickler, by Highflyer, 5 yrs old, 8ſt. -	1	2	1
Mr. Gorwood's ch. h. Jupiter, 5 yrs old, 7ſt. 2lb.	3	1	3
Mr. Denham's b. h. Old England, 5 yrs old, 7ſt. 8lb. -	2	3	2

AT STOCKTON.

ON Wedneſday, September the 12th, a Sweepſtakes of 10gs each, for three yr old colts, 8ſt. and fillies, 7ſt. 12lb. two miles. (6 ſubſcribers.)

Sir H. Williamſon's ch. c. Stripling, by Phœnomenon	1

Mr.

Mr. T. Hutchinson's b. c. by Stride, out of Constitution's dam - 2
Mr. Chaloner's ch. f. Spider-brusher, sister to Maskwell 3

Fifty Pounds for maiden three yr olds; colts, 7st. 7lb. fillies, 7st. 5lb. —2-mile heats.

Mr. Fletcher's gr. c. Camperdown, by Delpini, out of Trimbush's dam	2	1	1
Mr. Sampson's ch. c. Benningholme -	1	3	4
Mr. Lonsdale's ch. f. by Dragon, out of Queen Mab -	3	2	3
Mr. Carter's ch. c. Appearance, by Stride	4	4	2
Mr. Dockeray's ch. c. Latitat, by Stride	5	dis	

On Thursday the 13th, 50l. for three, four, and five yr olds, that never won a Plate of greater value than 50gs, or a Sweepstakes of above 100gs;—3-mile heats.

Sir H. T. Vane's Dapple, by Delpini, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb.	1	1	
Mr. Coates's Spider-brusher, 3 yrs old, 7st. -	2	dr	
Mr. Atkinson's b. f. Let's be Jogging, 3 yrs old, 7st.	3	dr	

On Friday the 13th, 50l. free for any horse, &c. except the winner of a Great Subscription at York, or the Cup at Doncaster or Richmond; —4-mile heats.

No Race for want of a sufficient number of horses.

AT LINCOLN.

ON Wednesday the 12th of September, his Majesty's Plate of 100gs, for mares, four and five yrs old, carrying weight according to their respective qualifications and ages; 2-mile heats.

Ld Stamford's bl. f. Petrina, by Sir Peter, 4 yrs, 7st. 11lb.	4	2	1	1
Mr. Robinson's ch. f. Hippona, by King Fergus, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb.	1	3	3	2
Mr. Golding's b. m. Dimple, by Highflyer, 4 yrs old, 7st. 6lb.	6	1	4	3
Sir F. Standish's br. m. Parisot, by Sir Peter, 5 yrs, 8st. 2lb.	2	4	2	
Ld Clermont's br. m. Hornpipe, by Trumpator, five yrs old, 8st. 11lb.	5	5	dr	
Ld Sondes's b. m. Doubtful, by Potsoo's, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb.	3	dr		
Mr. C. Cartwright's b. m. Dutchess, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb.	dis			

On Thursday the 13th, the City Purse of 50l. for all ages; three yr olds, 6st. 3lb. four yr olds, 7st. 6lb. five yr olds, 8st. 1lb. six yr olds, 8st. 5lb. and aged, 8st. 7lb. Mares and geldings allowed 3lb. The winner of one Plate in the present year, carrying 3lb. extra, of two, 5lb. of three, 7lb. and of a King's Plate this year, 9lb. extra.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Wentworth's ch. h. Trimbush, by Young Morwick, aged	4	1	1
Ld Sondes's b. m. Doubtful, five yrs old	2	3	2
Mr. Richardson's br. h. Subjugator, 5 yrs old	5	4	3
Mr. J. Heathcote's gr. h. Opposition, 5 yrs old	1	2	dr
Mr. Jackson's ch. c. Stormer, 4 yrs	3	dis	

On Friday the 14th, 70gs for all ages; (entrance money 3gs each to the owner of the second horse) three

three yr olds, 6ſt. 6lb. four yr olds, 8ſt. five yr olds, 8ſt. 9lb. ſix yr olds, 9ſt. and aged, 9ſt. 2lb. Maiden horſes allowed 2lb. and the winner of a King's Plate this year, carrying 4lb. extra.—2 mile heats.

Mr. G. Crompton's b. c. Lounger, by Drone, 4 yrs old	1	5	1
Mr. Wentworth's ch. h. Trimbuſh, aged	4	1	3
Capt. Clay's b. c. Dimlinton, 4 yrs	6	3	4
Sir G. Heathcote's b. c. Cruſade, 3 yrs old	7	6	2
Sir F. Standiſh's br. m. Pariſot, 5 yrs	5	2	dr
Mr. Golding's br. c. Bragger, 3 yrs	2	4	dr
Ld Clermont's br. m. Hornpipe, 5 yrs old	3	dr	

AT ENFIELD.

ON Tueſday, September the 18th, 50l. for three and four yr old horſes, &c.—heats, two miles and a quarter. With this condition, that the winner was to be ſold for 120gs, if demanded, &c.

Mr. Goodiſſon's b. g. by Fidget, 4 yrs old, 8ſt.	1	1
Ld Clarendon's b. c. Sans Prendre, 4 yrs old, 8ſt. 3lb.	2	2
Mr. Day's b. f. Granadilla, by Fidget, 4 yrs old, 7ſt. 12lb.	3	3
Mr. Durand's b. f. by Juſtice, 3 yrs old, 7ſt. 1lb.	5	4
Mr. Galwey's ch. c. by Pumpkin, 3 yrs old, 6ſt. 12lb.	6	5
Mr. Ryecroft's ch. c. by Diomed, 3 yrs old, 6ſt. 12lb.	4	6

Little or no betting till after the firſt heat, when it was 7 to 1 Mr. Goodiſſon's colt.

(To be continued.)

INDEX.

DIRECTIONS to BOOKBINDERS to PLACE the PLATES.

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